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THE

JANUARY 1925

GRANITE MONTHLY



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The Granite Monthly

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at Concord, N. H.

By THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

VOL. 57

JANUARY, 1925

No. 1

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Owing to the change of ownership of The Granite Monthly, January 1, this issue is necessarily late, but beginning with the February issue, the Monthly will be issued during the first part of the month.

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Concord, New Hampshire.

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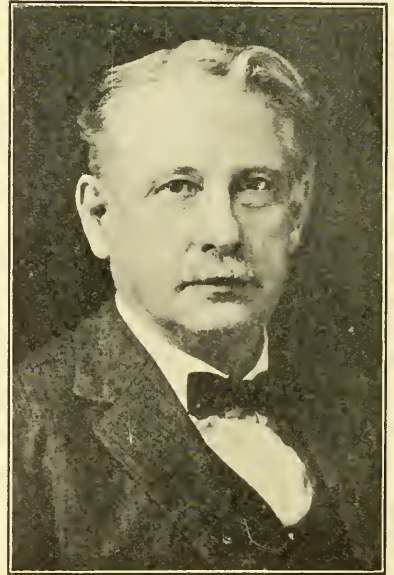
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Speaker of the House

Governor's Message Meets With General Approval

MEMBERS OF LEGISLATURE CAN NOW PROCEED
WITH FULL KNOWLEDGE OF HIS POSITION
ON SEVERAL PROBLEMS

Governor John G. Winant can go about his duties of guiding the ship of State with the knowledge that the citizens of New Hampshire who heard his inaugural address, or read it, are generally agreed that he will give them a business administration from start to finish. Perhaps one of the reasons for this general approval was that it presented something rare in a political message—A clear, concise, straightforward from the shoulder talk, recommending and condemning, no mincing of words or qualifying statements, couched in language readily understood at a glance. It was the exact opposite of the popular brand of political addresses, the cross-word puzzle type, with double meaning phrases carefully hidden in cleverly worded sentences.

There is no need of further worry as to where the Governor stands on important questions now before the Legislature and the State. He has stated his position definitely and clearly. In short, snappy sentences he gave his findings, his report if you please, the result of the intensive study of conditions which he has made since his election. The editor of the Monitor-Patriot says it was "unquestionably

one of the most comprehensive messages made in the more recent history of New Hampshire."

Results of Study

His opinion that the inaugural should be a business session of the Legislature and not a social function, which was commended by editors in all parts of the state, showed through every line. It was the report of a business man who arrived at his conclusions, as the Portsmouth Herald states: "only after long and careful study. A wide range of subjects was covered in his recommendations and covered ably and to the point."

To the Editor of the Monthly it is more interesting by far, to attempt to read between the lines of the inaugural message. What a mass of data must have been accumulated from which to glean the facts about the different departments and the different institutions. What an amount of work and study involved in boiling these facts down to a comprehensive report which took scarcely an hour to deliver. And he not only gathered his facts to diagnose the situation, but like the doctor with his patient, after locating the trouble he prescribed a remedy

wherever possible. Not a cure-all to cover the entire situation but a separate recommendation for each case.

To quote from the Monitor-Patriot again:

"His general recommendations cover a great range of subjects, each succinctly. In many there is first cited an obvious ill and then follows a straightforward, businesslike suggestion for its correction. If the method of correction does not appear too readily, means to ascertain the better course are advised."

Even the Manchester Union which has been lukewarm over the prospects of having John G. Winant for Governor, admits there will be general agreement with most of the Governor's recommendations. It believes the suggestion that the proceeds of the state income tax be retained in the state treasury is a sound business and that "it is obviously a part of the duty of the state to lend legal aid to the towns now threatened with loss of their transportation facilities by abandonment of branch line railroads" in referring to the Governor's request for the right to employ counsel to protect these towns.

A Popular Suggestion

The Governor's recommendation in regard to motor vehicle registration fees and the gasoline tax should meet with hearty approval. With the rapid increase in the automobiles each year the automobile registration fee is one of the things which hits the personal pocketbook a tough blow each year. In this connection Governor Winant said:

"I recommend to the serious consideration of the Legislature too, the problem of a more equitable distribu-

tion of the highway burden now imposed upon automobile users with a view to determining whether or not a larger proportion of the burden should be paid on the basis of the actual use of the roads, the accomplishment of which might be effected by an increase in the rate of the gasoline tax and a small flat percentage reduction in the automobile fee."

Some Disagreements

The Manchester Union does not agree with the Governor regarding the need of a forty eight hour law in the state, saying:

"As a matter of personal and political consistency, recommendation for the immediate enactment of a forty-eight hour law by the governor was to be expected. Under existing conditions, however, it must be apparent to him, as it is to most thoughtful men and women of the state, that the present is a singularly inopportune time to press this matter."

Disagreeing with the Governor on the child labor amendment the Union says:

"Likewise, the legislature is unlikely to accept the governor's recommendation that the state ratify the child labor amendment. There is a very pronounced popular opinion here, as elsewhere, against any further extension of federal authority over subjects of state concern, accompanied as these always are by multiplication of the bureaus in Washington, and the steady increase in the number of federal employees with inquisitorial powers. There is also in even more acute form a popular sentiment against the high age limit and the broad powers given Congress under the terms of the proposed amendment. No federal enactment on

the subject of child labor could possibly improve upon the existing state law in New Hampshire governing children in industry, so there is no local evil to be exorcised by the adoption of the amendment."

Aid to Legislature

The straightforward manner in which the Governor presented his message and his position on various things has, to a certain extent, simplified the work of the Legislature and it can now proceed with full knowledge of what will happen when certain measures reach the Governor's desk.

His suggestion of the possibility of introducing all new bills in the form of amendments to existing statutes should be considered seriously by the Legislatures as it seems this might tend to shorten the session by the elimination of useless bills.

The inaugural message has appeared in the newspapers of the state and copies of it can be secured at the State House so there is no need of the Monthly reprinting it in this issue. But if you did not hear it and have not read it you should, as a citizen and voter, procure a copy for it is a business paper worthy of your attention.



The Struggle For The Children's Amendment

MRS. YANTIS IN THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE IN FAVOR OF THE MEASURE, CALLS IT A GREAT QUESTION OF SOCIAL JUSTICE

By Mrs. Arnold S. Yantis

What a relief it was to the manufacturers who wished to employ children for long hours and little money, when in 1922 our federal child labor law was declared unconstitutional.

Then they had only the state laws to hamper them and in some states these were so meagre they hardly counted at all.

But last summer the peace and security of those manufacturers who place dollars ahead of children, was shattered to bits.

Many of the thoughtful men and women of the country advised by the most able lawyers in the United States, saw that the only way to give Congress power to protect childhood from being exploited for money in certain sections, was through an amendment to the constitution.

Prominent People In Favor

Among this group of women were the presidents of practically all the large women's national organizations, and such women as Jane Addams, Florence Kelley, Julia Lathrop, Grace Abbot, Mary Van Kleeck and other prominent social workers.

Among the men were the three presidential candidates, Father Ryan of the Catholic University at Washington, Samuel Gompers, and Dr. Worth Tippy of the Federal Council of Churches.

The amendment was framed by a group of the ablest constitutional lawyers in the country.

Among them were Dean Roscoe Pound of the Harvard Law School, Senator George Pepper, Senator Thomas Walsh, Senator Samuel Shortridge and Representative Foster who introduced the amendment in the House.

Twenty-two national organizations formed a committee to work for the amendment.

Among them are the American Association of University Women, Federation of Labor, Federation of Teachers, Home Economics Association, Nurses Association, Federal Council of Churches, General Federation of Women's Clubs, Girls' Friendly Society, Medical Women's Association, Consumers' League, National Council of Catholic Women, and of Jewish Women, Congress of Parents and Teachers, Education Association, Business and Profes-

sional Women's Clubs, League of Women Voters, W. C. T. U., Y. W. C. A., Service Star Legion and Trade Union League.

Passed by House and Senate

The amendment passed the House in April by a vote of 297 to 69 and the Senate in June by a vote of 61 to 23. Now 36 states must ratify it.

The passage of the amendment was a blow to the manufacturers who were fighting it.

They had been unable to scare the hard headed members of Congress who had the real facts before them, even with the help of the Moderation League organized to oppose the Volstead Act.

What could they do next? The next step was of course to try to prevent ratification by the states.

The National Manufacturers' Association which includes some but by no means all, of the big manufacturing interests of the United States, hired James A. Emery as counsel and began its fight against the amendment.

The president of the Association is a southern textile mill owner.

Mr. David Clark who instigated the suits brought in North Carolina to nullify the former federal child labor laws, joined the fight through the Southern Textile Bulletin of which he is editor.

The Massachusetts Vote

The opponents of the amendment decided to use fear as their weapon. "Scare 'em" was their method. They turned their first guns on Massachusetts, the only state to have a referendum on the amendment. Especially did they try to influence the farmers

whose numbers were so much greater than their own.

The Associated Industries of Massachusetts and the so-called "Citizens Committee for Protection of Our Homes and Children" led the fight.

The finance chairman of the Citizens Committee was Charles Gow, past president of the Associated Industries of Massachusetts. Charles Rackemann, director of the Dwight Manufacturing Co., and Louis Coolidge, treasurer of the United States Shoe Machinery Corporation, were members of the committee.

The amendment was declared to be of bolshevist origin. People were told it was intended to keep all young people under 18 from working, that a girl could not wash dishes or a boy do chores on the farm if the amendment passed. Catholics were told it would open the way to abolishing the parochial schools. Farmers were told that it was aimed at young people on the farms, that their own sons could not even milk the cows. Huge advertisements against the amendment were put in farm journals and newspapers.

Propaganda like a great cloud of locusts settled down over the state. More money, I have been told, than the friends to the amendment had for the entire campaign, was spent in a single day for advertising alone.

Cardinal O'Connell on October 1st, addressed a letter to the priests of his diocese directing them to ask their parishioners to vote against the amendment. About 40% of the votes in Massachusetts are Catholic.

Massachusetts was in a panic. The people rushed to the polls to vote down this terrible, dangerous, bolshevistic amendment which would "nationalize their children", for did not the wife

of the Russian communist Zinoviev say that "children should be removed from the pernicious influence of the family?"

In Massachusetts, with the exception of the Springfield Republican, the Christian Science Monitor, and the Boston American, the press was practically closed to articles in favor of the amendment, save a few brief letters.

There was no opportunity to discuss the humanitarian or economic aspects of child labor. The minds of the people were diverted from the real issue.

What happened in Massachusetts is now in a somewhat less degree being repeated here in New Hampshire.

"The Citizens Committee for Protection of Homes and Children" has its headquarters in Concord. It has left out the word "Our" to make its motive seem less selfish.

Its personnel is different, but its methods are the same.

What is this terrible danger that is threatening "Our Homes and Children"?

The Children's amendment, a simple enabling act to give power to Congress, not to protect OUR children who do not need protection, but to limit and regulate the work of young people in mills and factories and other industries in the backward states, and to prohibit young children from labor which is harmful for them.

The Concord Committee is shouting the same old warnings about the dangerous power the amendment will give Congress.

It is using the same "scare 'em" methods.

There is the same panic over "tinkering with the constitution", and interfering with "state rights."

Every state has more power than the amendment will give Congress. Most states protect to some extent their minors under 18. Some legislate to 21. Young people of 17 are not children, neither are they adults. They need protection in the hazardous industries, where there is a moral hazard, from long hours, and from night work.

Every state has the right to interfere between parent and child through compulsory school laws, non-support laws, cruelty, and others.

The amendment provides that the "power of the states is unimpaired" except to prevent their falling below certain minimum standards of protection for their children against premature labor.

The "National Committee for the Rejection of the 20th Amendment", consists entirely of manufacturers, and now sending propaganda into New Hampshire, ignores this section of the amendment.

To say we cannot trust Congress is to say we cannot trust our representative form of government. Read Raymond J. Fuller's new book, "Child Labor and the Constitution" with its introduction by John H. Finley, one of the most noted educators in the country.

We already trust Congress with far greater power than the amendment will give, for example, taxation. To refuse Congress power because that power might be abused would be to stop legislation altogether.

Our daily papers with the largest circulation on November 18, carried the following propaganda not even marked "adv", and signed "Farmers' States Rights League". "The passage of this amendment will tear up by the roots the frame work of our govern-

ment, destroy the home, fill the land with idleness and with spies, bring to pauperism thousands of self supporting families, it would be an American revolution equal in dire results to any revolution the world has ever known." And further: "We are more and more amazed that the Congress should have been so gullible; that the leading political parties should have been so blind; that the American Federation of Labor should have been so dense as not to see the hand of Russian bolshevism back of it all."

Who, do you think, constitute the personnel of this "Farmers' League"?

Does this sound like intelligent farmers?

The opposition makes a great deal of the fact that the number of children in industry was less in 1920 than in 1910.

Raymond Fuller says this was largely due to the effect of the Federal law which was in operation in 1920. Also the census of 1920 was taken in January instead of April as in 1910.

Defines Child Labor

No one can deny that thousands of children under 16 are working 9, 10, or 11 hours a day. Mr. Fuller says, "Children in large numbers are known to be working ten hours a day in the factories and mills of at least five states. In North Carolina some of them work eleven." "Child labor laws", he says, "do not apply appreciably to the agricultural group of oc-

cupations". "Child labor," he defines as "labor which has dire effects on mind and body produced by depriving children of schooling and play." Work is good for children but "child labor is a serious menace to individual and national man power."

Children's rights are more important to the welfare of our country than states rights.

We may not win this year as the "scare 'em" propaganda has done its work.

But when the people of New Hampshire realize that this is a great question of social justice, a moral issue; when they see that it is a step toward giving all the children of America equal opportunities for health, education, and happiness, we shall ratify the amendment.

Ultimately truth prevails.

The President's Statement

In his speech on August 14, accepting the Presidential nomination, President Coolidge said: "Our different States have had different standards or no standards at all, for child labor. The Congress should have authority to provide a uniform law applicable to the whole nation which will protect childhood. Our country cannot afford to let anyone live off the earnings of its youth of tender years. Their places are not in the factory, but in the school, that the men and women of tomorrow may reach a higher state of existence and the nation a higher standard of citizenship."

Reasons For Opposing Children's Amendment

MR. LAUDER, IN HIS ARTICLE AGAINST MEASURE,
SAYS REAL ISSUE IS IN WORDING OF
TWENTIETH AMENDMENT

By George B. Lauder

In the preparation of this article my purpose has been to make clear to the reader what I believe to be the real issue presented to the American citizen by the so-called child labor amendment, as it is now proposed.

I first set forth the claims of the proponents of the amendment as I understand those claims to be. If my statements indicate that I am misinformed, that I do not understand, or that I am unfair, I desire to be, expect to be and undoubtedly will be, enlightened and corrected.

1st; The proponents claim that, in various states in our Union, children are by law allowed to be put to work, without opportunity to acquire an adequate elementary education and in occupations unsuited to their age; and that, as a result, many thousands of children throughout the United States are now working under intolerable conditions.

2nd; They claim that in no way can the conditions, as they thus describe them, be corrected, or these children protected, other than by an amendment to the Federal Constitution em-

powering Congress to enact the legislation necessary for that purpose.

3rd; They claim that the proposed Twentieth Amendment, as now worded, is in the form necessary to give this power to Congress.

I shall now state that I believe the situation to be—That the third claim is not justified by the two preceeding claims. It is on this account, I believe, that the real issue arises.

The Paramount Issue

For my purpose it is unnecessary to discuss at any length the merits of either the first or second claim, for I believe that whatever merit they may have has comparatively little bearing on what I conceive to be the paramount issue.

I do not set aside these claims; on the contrary, I urge the reader to keep them clearly in mind. The RELATION of the first and second claims to the third claim is of tremendous importance.

The first claim, if well founded, demands the serious consideration of all citizens, but it cannot be supported by bald assertion or gratuitous assump-

tion, nor by a grossly misleading use of statistics inapplicable or partially obsolete, or loosely expressed opinions presented as facts.

The burden rests on those who bring a grave indictment to back it up with definite facts which will bear dispassionate analysis.

I submit that unprejudiced examination of the available figures shows conclusively that any child-labor evil which may have existed is being rapidly abolished by the states themselves, and that what remains of it has nothing approaching the proportions of a national emergency.

The second claim cannot be maintained because the facts refute it. The improvement in state legislation on this subject has been too great to admit of the conclusion that the children in this country can gain reasonable protection only through congressional action.

Says Clearness Necessary

I do not know, nor have I any way of finding out, what the advocates of the measure, as proposed, have in mind when they unceasingly call attention to "little children", but I do know that the word "children" appears nowhere in the proposal, and that what does appear is—"all persons under eighteen years of age".

If ever clearness of meaning or intent were necessary it should be found in an amendment to the Federal Constitution which guards the destinies of over one hundred million people.

I submit that by no standard are all persons under eighteen years of age within the category of children.

To all opposition the answer is made either that the amendment does not mean what it says or that Congress

will never use the power which the ratification of the amendment, as now worded, will grant.

This answer is but an expression of an opinion and must be considered only for what it is worth as such. The right to an opinion is fundamental and will be questioned by no one. When, however, an opinion is presented as a fact, confusion and misconception result. I caution the reader to beware of sophistry.

There is but one established earthly tribunal to decide what may be the scope of an amendment if, and when, it shall have been ratified; that tribunal is the Supreme Court of the United States.

There is no earthly tribunal which can have any knowledge of what may or may not be done by any Congress in the future; such knowledge is possible to Divinity alone.

We are not to accord to any individual or set of individuals the acumen necessary for the forecasting of Supreme Court decisions. No one may assume the powers of the Almighty.

I do not know, nor have I any way of finding out, what the framers of the amendment, as it is now worded, had in mind when they put the word labor into their proposal. This word "labor" literally and naturally embraces every activity, bodily or mental, of which the mind can conceive.

In determining the intent or meaning of a proposal one is best guided by the terms of the proposal itself.

I submit that, by its own terms, THIS proposal would convey a power not merely to correct any existing child-labor evil, but a power, without qualification or restriction to "limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of all persons under eighteen years of age".

The reader will say, "Why, of course it will, that is the way it reads"—— Exactly so, that IS the way it reads.

The possibilities of legislation which Congress could enact under such a grant stagger comprehension. Every modification suggested in Congress, for the purpose of confining this tremendous power within the limits required for dealing with child-labor abuses, was overridden by the obedient majority at the dictates of the promoters of the measure.

I beg leave to repeat—to all opposition the answer is made that either the amendment does not mean what it says, or that Congress will never use the power which the ratification of the amendment, as now worded, will grant.

If the argument contained in such an answer be sound—if the American public should be ready to place boundless confidence in every future Congress—if uniform rules for the entire country instead of rules made by state legislators familiar with local conditions be really desirable—the amendment should logically contain no age limit at all.

If, by the admission that that answer suffices, we permit the ratification of the Twentieth Amendment, as it is now worded, and thus make it a part of our constitution, we shall have gone so far afield that we shall find ourselves unable to return.

I submit that, by the same answer, another and still more fateful proposal can be justified—a proposal to "limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of" ALL PERSONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Amendment Demands Much

But let me get back to my purpose. At the risk of becoming tiresome

through frequent repetition, I must drive my point home.

The proponents claim but little; the amendment, as it is now worded, demands much.

Does there not arise in the mind the question of why is this so? Is there not sufficient ground for the suspicion that an ulterior motive is being adroitly concealed?

Will not all suspicion be at once removed, the situation relieved, and the issue no longer be confused, if only the proponents will give a complete and satisfactory explanation of why they deem it necessary to demand so much more than they say they want or than they say will ever be used?

Indulge me once more and I am done. How are we to know what the advocates of the Twentieth Amendment really want?

I submit that, unless they frankly tell us, we cannot know what they want, but that we can and do know what they are asking for.

I submit that a perusal of their proposed measure, as it is now worded, must convince any person, who will consider its wording without bias or passion, that it asks the American public at large to CHANGE our plan of government; to abandon the first principle on which our government is based; to surrender our birthright.

I submit that, in our plan of government, Congress shall not interfere with the state in its intimate social relations to its citizens.

I submit that the proposed amendment, once ratified, will be as a wedge, the persistent hammering of which will split the Constitution from end to end.

I submit that the proponents of the measure have submerged their claims by a demand which so far transcends

them that a consideration of their demand becomes impossible.

I submit that the proponents of the measure have created a situation for which they alone are responsible, and that, by the terms of their own proposal, they obligate the American people at large to oppose them.

What Real Issue Is

Finally, I submit that the real issue is not whether we shall ratify an amendment for the purpose of correcting any existing child-labor abuses, but that the real issue is—Shall the Twentieth Amendment, AS IT IS NOW WORDED, be passed?

The time for the citizens of New Hampshire and other states to decide whether there still exist child-labor abuses of sufficient magnitude to call for an amendment to the Federal Constitution will arrive when, and not until, the pending amendment shall have been withdrawn and another one substituted which does not involve possible dangers immeasurably exceeding the proportions of the evil to be dealt with.

I am presenting this article not only in my own behalf but also in behalf of the organization with which I am affiliated, The Citizens' Committee for Home and Child Protection.



THE GRANITE MONTHLY



Vol. 57 January, 1925 No. 1

With this issue *The Granite Monthly* passes into the hands of a youthful but ambitious editor who believes in the future of *The Granite Monthly* and the Granite State. With hesitancy and great trepidation, yes, almost fear, he takes up his duties with full knowledge that he faces a stupendous, if not an impossible task, in attempting to follow in the footsteps of those whose training or duties have taken them into other fields.

The late Senator William E. Chandler, Senator George H. Moses, Hon. Henry H. Metcalf, Harlan C. Pearson, Miss Helen McMillan, Norris H. Cotton, H. Styles Bridges. What an array of great and near-great have adorned the editorial pages of this publication! The new editor quails and asks for leniency. But with the buoyancy and confidence of youth he plunges ahead with the feeling that with the kindly guidance and advice of his older friends to offset his enthusiasm he will be able to maintain his equilibrium and give his readers an interesting magazine.

New Hampshire's problems are many and varied but the one always be-

fore us is that of the future, keeping the boys and girls who reach maturity each year interested in their native state. We should urge them to apply their talents here first instead of giving other states the benefit of their courage, their enthusiasm, and their ambitions. New Hampshire presents many opportunities for them as we will attempt to show from month to month in this publication.

Selling New Hampshire to our boys and girls is a task which should interest us all and the editor hopes, through the columns of this magazine, he will be able to do his part.

What Better Highways Mean to New Hampshire

The New Hampshire Chamber of Commerce is conducting a referendum among its membership and all commercial and trade organizations in New Hampshire on the question of a bond issue by the state, the money to be used in a highway construction program on a larger scale than is maintained at the present time. This is interesting news in view of the predictions that 1925 is to be a year of prosperity. A year of prosperity means that the automobile manufacturers, along with other lines of business, will have a good year. More automobiles mean more tourists for New Hampshire.

The result of the State Chamber referendum should reveal what the business men of the state think of this tourist business, whether it is a nuisance or something to be catered to. The poll is not being conducted with the idea of finding fault with the state highway department for it is conceded that this department functions well and

is to be commended for the amount of work it does considering the amount of money available for its use each year.

Some idea of the volume of the summer business that comes into our state over the highways can be gained from the report of a railroad hearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission last September. From June 26 to August 31 last year, over half of the guests registered at the Fabyan House came by automobile, twenty-three states and Canada being represented. Eighty-five per cent of the guests at the Crawford House last summer came by automobile.

Every motorist knows how the news of good roads and bad roads travels and few drivers will go over a bad road the second time if he can help it. The automobile tourist business, in one sense of the word, is a new industry which has sprung up within the past few years. New Hampshire can have its share of this business but it must compete with Maine and Massachusetts. The only requirement New Hampshire needs to keep and develop this business is good roads. From a business standpoint, there seems to be only one answer, build the roads, and so, as we said when we started, it will be interesting to watch the result of the referendum to see how the business men of New Hampshire appraise this new industry.

*The Cross Word
Puzzle Replaces
Mah Jongg*

Mah Jongg has had its day and has gone to the happy hunting ground, or wherever games go when people get tired of them, and the cross word puzzle reigns supreme in

the homes of rich and poor alike. Just what there is so fascinating about them we haven't attempted to find out. If by any chance it is merely a plot on the part of somebody to make the dictionary the best seller of the year, they certainly have succeeded. Printing plants are working overtime getting out dictionaries for cross word puzzle fans. We doubt if anybody ever thought they would see the day when people would get a thrill by reading the dictionary with the best of our fiction writers doing their utmost to regain the attention of the public.

It does seem like a waste of time to chase through a dictionary in search of a three toed animal of South America or the Wild Ox of the Cellibese. And what printer hasn't been besieged by his friends with the question: "What is a measure of type?" If all the time consumed each day in solving cross word puzzles was put into productive labor how many hours do you suppose it would be? Do you like to do them, Friend Reader? So do I.

How much salary should the citizens of New Hampshire pay the Governor of the State? This is probably an age-old question and the editor of *The Granite Monthly* doesn't intend to guess at the answer. *Collier's Weekly*, in an editorial on the salaries paid to Chief Executives says small states should pay their Governors \$25,000 and large states \$50,000 a year. That surely is a big jump from \$3,000 a year. The Editor of *Collier's*, in continuing his editorial, says that bricklayers are paid more money than the Governor of New Hampshire. That really isn't

very good advertising for New Hampshire is it? Why not make the salary large enough to allow the Governor to live in the manner becoming a chief executive without resorting to his private income?

The New Year and Resolutions Nineteen twenty five is away to a good start and we trust your resolutions of the First are still with you. Why not try and keep them up this year and see how much better you will feel for having accomplished it. Let's all hope the members of the Legislature made at least one—to let their own good judgment be the final judge when it comes time to vote on some of the important matters which confront them at the State House.

The Legislature Is With Us Again The New Hampshire Legislature, one of the most discussed, (and at times one of the most cussed) organizations which we have in the state, is again attending to its duties at the State House. May its session be as business-like as the inaugural message of Governor John G. Winant. Editors about the state in discussing the Legislature hope for a short session, and Judge Towne, in his Franklin Transcript, expresses the sentiment perfectly and briefly: "Evidently Governor Winant thinks his office is for working purposes and not a social function. If he can imbue the Legislature with that idea we may have a short session."

The millenium can never be brought about by legislation and some of our greatest evils have been the result of

our multiplicity of laws, according to the editor of the Rochester Courier. He also recommends the awarding of medals to the Senators and Representatives who introduce no bills during the session. The editor of the Plymouth Record believes the majority of its members are men and women of sound New Hampshire common sense, that they should pass the laws necessary to the state, tinker existing laws as much as necessary and go home.

Norris H. Cotton To Write Monthly Washington Letter

Norris H. Cotton, former editor of The Granite Monthly, who goes to Washington this month to study law at Georgetown University, will become Washington correspondent of The Granite Monthly. With his knowledge of New Hampshire and his experience as Editor of this magazine his articles should be of great interest to our readers. They will probably begin in our March issue. Watch for them.

Hon. Huntley N. Spaulding, chairman of the State Board of Education has been mentioned as the next Republican candidate for Governor and possibly the announcement of his candidacy will be made before this issue of our magazine reaches you. His announcement of whether or not he will be a candidate is expected any day and the general opinion seems to be that he will run.

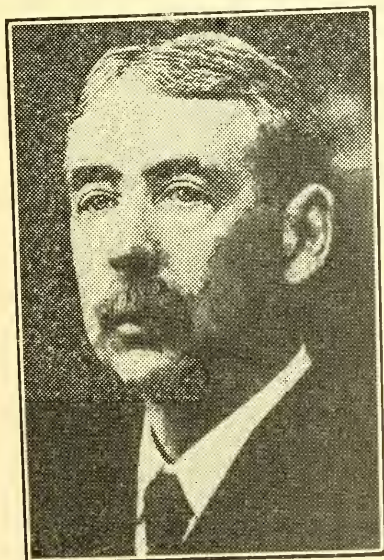
It might be possible to get out a larger vote two years from now if the ballots were made up in cross-word puzzle style.

Fifty Years of Cigar Making In New Hampshire

WHAT THE 7-20-4 FACTORY, PRODUCING EIGHTY
MILLION CIGARS A YEAR MEANS TO MAN-
CHESTER AND THE GRANITE STATE

EDITOR'S NOTE—The following article is the first in a series which will be printed in The Granite Monthly as proof of the argument that a product can be made successfully, and marketed nationally, from New Hampshire as well as from states with a location nearer the center of population.

Back in the year 1874 when a certain young man decided to leave his home town of Bradford, to see what



Roger G. Sullivan

other communities offered in the line of opportunity for an ambitious young

man, it probably didn't cause any great stir in the town, other than to provide another topic of conversation. But we presume the good people of Bradford followed the progress of the young man and today are justly proud in claiming him as a native son.

New Hampshire was fortunate in that his wanderings did not take him far. The city of Manchester attracted him and there he stopped to begin his life work, and there he remained. The writer does not profess to know much about what was going on in 1874 but he feels it is safe to assume that the entrance of this youngster into the city of Manchester did not in any way disturb the even tenor of the city, that business went on as usual that day. But Manchester people did not know then what they know now—that this young man was destined to be one of the strongest props in keeping the business of Manchester on an even balance.

In building up a profitable industry, one of the largest factories of its kind in the United States, there are few individuals in the industrial world who have by their own efforts contributed more to their community or their state than the late Roger G. Sullivan, founder of the famous 7-20-4 cigar, a New Hampshire product known the length and breadth of the country.

Where the Name Came From

Born in Bradford in 1854, Mr. Sullivan went to Manchester at the age of 20 and became interested in the tobacco business. He rented a small store, hired one cigar maker and started business. Seeking a more favorable location he soon moved his little shop to 724 Elm street from which the 7-20-4 derived its name.

The history of the rise of Roger G. Sullivan is not a story of the fiction type, where the hero rises to fame and fortune over night. But it is a story

of work, a steady, unrelenting grind, a continual struggle against keen competition from the larger cities with a product of the same high class and same price and financial backing to exploit their goods. His assets were youth and ambition, and the belief that a product could be made as good, find its market, and be marketed as well from the city of Manchester, N. H., as it could from the largest city in the country.

The business grew, not rapidly but steadily, built on an honest foundation. There was nothing lucky about it, nothing out of the ordinary to make it a leader in its line, except quality. The real reason for the success of the business is the same reason that is at the base of all successes, hard work and constant study to better the product.

Mr. Sullivan did not live to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his business which was observed at the close of

Some Outstanding Facts Showing The Growth Of The R. G. Sullivan Company In Fifty Years

It has grown since 1874 from Roger G. Sullivan and one cigar maker to the following:

Present output of 7-20-4 factory 80,000,000 cigars per year.

The company employs 1520 men and women.

The payroll amounts to \$40,000 per week, or \$2,080,000 per year.

During 1923 the firm paid the United States government \$2,225,000 for stamp and import taxes.

The company has outgrown six buildings and the present factory is one of the largest and most hygienic in the world and would more than hold the six old buildings.

Of the 1520 employed many own their own homes.

Notwithstanding its enormous growth the entire business was owned by Mr. Sullivan at the time of his death, July 13, 1918. and the ownership still remains in his family.

1924. He died July 13, 1918, and despite the enormous growth of the industry he owned the entire business at the time of his death and it is still owned by his family, it being directed now by Joseph W. Epply and James G. Driscoll as associate managers.

Fifty Years Growth

The growth of the business in fifty years can best be shown by the following:

1874—Roger G. Sullivan and one cigar maker.

has been falling off for the past fifteen years.

Needless to say, the growth of the R. G. Sullivan Co. has been of great value to the city of Manchester. There are now on the payroll of the company 1520 people, 1016 of these are cigar makers. The weekly payroll of the company is \$40,000, or \$2,080,000 distributed in wages in a year.

The value of this to a city like Manchester is obvious. In any city of this type where large factories are in operation there are many things to disrupt



7-20-4 Cigar Factory

1924—Over 1500 men and women employed and one of the largest and most hygienic cigar factories in the world.

And this was accomplished in the face of the keenest kind of competition for statistics show that cigar smoking

retail business. Strikes, general depression in different lines of goods, and other things, makes the retail business of Manchester seem to fluctuate at times. But the 7-20-4 factory continues its steady output and releases each week to its employees \$40,000.

This, we assume, serves as a nucleus, almost a promise of a certain amount of steady business for Manchester stores.

Eighty Million a Year

The output of the factory for the past year was 80,000,000 cigars. The writer tried to figure out how long a row it would make if they were placed end to end but gave it up as an impossible task. If packed in boxes, of fifty in a box, it would be sixteen million boxes of fifty cigars each, which brings to mind the thought that the Boston & Maine railroad must get an appreciable amount of business from this concern.

The United States government is not slighted either and must find it worth while to have a business of this kind in the country. During the year 1923 the firm paid the government \$2,225,

000 for import and stamp taxes and it was more than that for 1924.

Some idea of the volume of business of this concern can also be gained from the estimate that the payroll of the Sullivan Company is two-thirds as large as the total output of the combined industries of another New England city of 12,000 population.

Work Eight Hour Day

The cigarmakers employed in the factory are all union men and the eight hour day is strictly adhered to. Many of the employes of the company own their own homes, and are prominent and active in the community life of the city.

Since the business was started it has outgrown six factories and the present building is large enough to house the six old buildings with a little room to spare.

Proposed Child Labor Amendment to Be Discussed

The New Hampshire State Civic Association has arranged a meeting of this organization for Tuesday evening, January 27 at Concord, N. H. The meeting is for the purpose of hearing a discussion of both sides of the proposed Federal Child Labor Amendment. The speakers secured for and against the amendment are men of national reputation and are among the ablest orators of the country. Dr. William Draper Lewis, Dean of the

University of Pennsylvania Law College will speak favoring the amendment and Thomas Cadwalader, one of the nation's ablest attorneys of Baltimore, Maryland will speak in opposition to the amendment.

It is expected that the members of the legislature will be present and a cordial invitation is extended by the Association to outside parties interested in the amendment to be present.

It will probably be the best opportunity the citizens of New Hampshire will have to hear both sides of this very debatable subject discussed.

History of N.H. Schools and School Legislation

GENERATIONS OF EARNEST MEN AND WOMEN
HAVE CONTRIBUTED THEIR PART TO THE
EVOLUTION OF OUR PRESENT SYSTEM

By Ernest W. Butterfield
Commissioner of Education

The history of the development of public education in New Hampshire is a story of thrilling interest, but it is not an account of educational revolutions nor of violent scholastic upheavals. Instead it shows three hundred years of ever clearer perception of the fact that a republic must be established upon general education and all children must be trained in the responsibilities and duties of citizenship.

In school legislation, there have been periods of rapid development and long periods of conservative adherence to established laws. In school interest, too, there have been years of enthusiasm and years of neglect, but in spite of these fluctuations there has been constant progress in the New Hampshire belief that public education is fundamental.

New Hampshire's educational system does not depend upon the plans or accomplishment of any single school leader. Germany's educational system is based upon the work of Luther and Melancthon. Massachusetts' organization is that of Horace Mann and Rhode Island's that of Henry Barnard.

Other states have gone afield and imported ready-made systems of proven worth. New Hampshire has had no educational dictator. It has never attempted to transform its schools by stroke of pen, but generations of earnest men and women have cherished the school ideal and contributed their part to the evolution of our school system.

It appears, therefore, that New Hampshire schools and school ideals are schools and ideals of the people of the state and that these have progressed through general interest and a state wide belief in education.

History

The first New Englanders at Plymouth in 1620, at Dover and Portsmouth in 1623, at Salem in 1626, at Boston in 1630, and at Exeter and Hampton in 1638, had very clear ideas about individual rights of judgment and action. For many years the American plan of complete separation of church and state was foreign to their thought and their ideas of public education were not worked out to their logical conclusions. Two statements,

however, made by Luther a century before, expressed their firm belief. "Government as the natural guardian of the young has the right to compel the people," and the education of the young is a "grand and serious thing affecting the kingdom of God and all the world."

In other words, our first New Englanders were ready to assert that the state has an inalienable right to guard and direct the care of its children and that education is of supreme importance.

Early Provisions for Public Education

Each of these early settlements was largely independent and each in its own way emphasized the common belief that each locality should promote education. There was, however, no systematic plan and no public schools. After a few years, in 1641, the four New Hampshire towns united with each other and with a larger number of southern towns to form the colony of Massachusetts. A year later was enacted the first New England law on education:

"Act of 1642

"Forasmuch as the good education of children is of singular behoof and benefit to any commonwealth, and whereas many parents and masters are too indulgent, and negligent of their duty in that kind,

"It is ordered, that the selectmen of every town in the several precincts and quarters where they dwell, shall have a vigilant eye over their neighbors, to see, first, that none of them shall suffer so much barbarism in any of their families, as not to endeavor to teach, by themselves or others, their children and apprentices so much

learning as may enable them to read perfectly the English tongue, and to get knowledge of the capital laws, upon penalty of twenty shillings for each neglect therein.

"Also, that all masters of families do, once a week at least, catechise their children and servants in the grounds and principles of religion."

It will be seen that this law did not create public schools but required parents and masters to teach the children dependent upon them reading and citizenship. The great Act of 1647 was a step farther. It required elementary schools to be maintained in all towns of fifty families and secondary schools in all towns of one hundred.

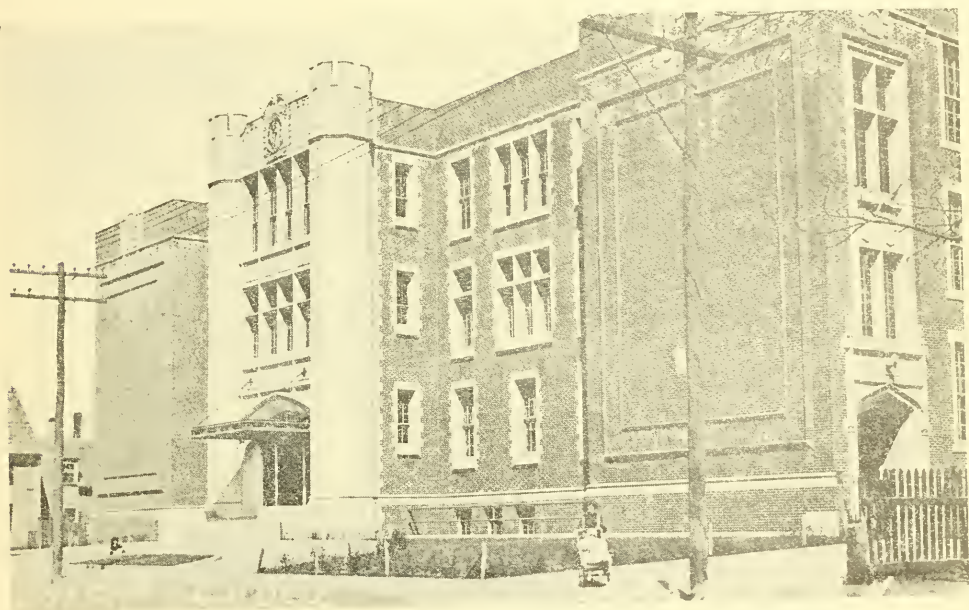
"Act of 1647

"It being one chiefe project of thatould deluder, Sathan, to keepe men from the knowledge of the Scripture as in former times, by keeping then in an unknown tongue, so in this latter times by persuading from the use, tongues, that so at least the true sence, and meaning of the original might be clouded by false glosses of saint-seeming deceivers, that learning may not be buried in the grave of our fathers in the church and commonwealth the Lord assisting our endeavors.

"It is therefore ordered that every township in this jurisdiction, after the Lord hath increased them to the number of 50 house-holders, shall then forthwith appoint one within their towne to teach all such children as shall resort to him to write and reade, whose wages shall be paid either the parents, or masters of such children or by the inhabitants in general, by way of supply, as the major of those that order the prudentials of the towne shall appoint; provided, that those that

send their children be not oppressed by paying much more than they can have them taught for in other towns; and it is further ordered that when any towne shall increase to the number of 100 families or householders, they set up a grammar school, the master thereof being able to instruct youth so far as they may be fitted for the

practice lagged behind. In other respects the law was more liberal than public opinion. It apparently was to benefit "all children" but even in the most progressive towns of the state the public schools have now been opened to girls for barely a century. Again, the law of 1647 provided for opportunities for secondary education



Nashua High School

university; provided that if any towne neglect the performance hereof above one, that every such towne shall pay 5s. to the next school till they shall perform this order."

Thus were public schools established in New Hampshire as a town obligation. It is to be noted that these were not free schools since the cost was to be upon the patron, except in the rare instances when a town by a majority vote would accept the charge. Still the principle was clearly expressed that private property might be taxed for the benefit of public schools. This was an important statement though

in all but the smallest towns, for the "grammar school" of the law was designed, as the law of 1647 openly states, to fit the youth for "the university." This was the law, but in effect free high school tuition did not extend to all children of the state until the last years of the nineteenth century.

The law made provision for opportunities of education for those who should seek it. It placed no obligation upon children or upon ignorant, selfish or vicious parents. It was the beginning of our state school system, but there is little evidence that for one hundred fifty years it was generally enforced.

The law of 1647 was followed by another law, that of 1667, which required each town to appoint a school-master and to erect a schoolhouse. This law, too, registered an ideal rather than an accomplishment.

In 1680 the Massachusetts towns were separated from those in New Hampshire and the first session of our independent colonial legislature was held in Portsmouth.

The early school laws of 1642, 1647 and 1667 remained in force and for thirty-four years no educational legislation of any kind occupied the thought of our General Court. Then in 1714, 1719 and 1721 the early laws were re-enacted with but slight changes. Fifty years more of legislative silence upon this "grand and serious thing," education, followed. Then the silence was broken by a 1771 law which reduced the penalty named in 1721 for public officers who neglected the duty of providing schools. This was the last educational act of His Majesty's Loyal and Obedient Legislature and marks one hundred fifty years of educational stagnation.

The schools of this century and a half were not free schools, they were unsupervised, they were taught by itinerant or non-professional teachers, the terms were short, the enforcement of the law was of limited local application, no provision was made for the education of girls, no school records were kept and no school reports made. As a result during these years ignorance and illiteracy were very common, except that the ideal persisted that qualified and patriotic parents should teach their own children. This alone prevented learning from being "buried in the grave of our fathers." Still gain was made in the acceptance of the

belief that the state must educate its children. In 1641 many were willing to say that the commonwealth needed public schools. In 1776 many were willing to act so that in the state there should be common schools rather than common ignorance.

The stirring events of the Revolutionary War and the discussion of the form and principles of the new government not only set people to thinking but placed a premium upon literacy and education. When the war was over and the new government securely established, New Hampshire was ready for educational progress.

We have particular reason to be proud of our state constitution. It antedated the federal constitution, and, drawn up in 1783, it was the first adopted among the states. As a literary masterpiece, it is not of uniform excellence, but it expresses with admirable precision the great principles of democracy. This is the statement about education:

Article 82

"Knowledge and learning generally diffused through a community being essential to the preservation of a free government and spreading the opportunities and advantages of education through the various parts of the country being highly conducive to promote this end, it shall be the duty of the legislators and magistrates, in all future periods of this government, to cherish the interest of literature and the sciences, and all seminaries and public schools; to encourage private and public institutions, rewards, and immunities for the promotion of agriculture, arts, sciences, commerce, trades, manufactures and natural history of the country; to countenance and inculcate the

principles of humanity and general benevolence, public and private charity, industry and economy, honesty and punctuality, sincerity, sobriety, and all social affections and generous sentiments, among the people; provided, nevertheless, that no money raised by taxation shall ever be granted or applied for the use of the schools or institutions of any religious sect or denomination."

The Law of 1789

Vigorous attempts were made through legislation to make effective this general principle and in 1789 the former laws were repealed and a new law enacted. These had failed in a large measure through local inefficiency in enforcement and because school appropriations were dependent upon the frequently changed opinions of towns and selectmen. This new act provided for a uniform minimum tax for schools, for an examination of teachers by some competent scholastic or clerical authority and it required in all towns schools where should be taught reading, writing and arithmetic. Under this law progress was made in public education. Girls were admitted to school attendance rather freely in the rural towns, with much deliberation in the cities, and to the private secondary schools with a reluctance which has not yet been entirely overcome. "Schoolmistresses" were first recognized by the Law of 1808 but in a lower classification than "schoolmasters." Their accepted mental inferiority was noted in the enactment, "That the literary qualifications of schoolmistresses be required to extend no farther than that they are able to teach the various sounds and powers of the letters in the English language, reading, writing,

and English grammar; granting them the liberty always of teaching such other branches of female education as may be deemed necessary to be taught in schools under their tuition."

In 1827 it was added that female teachers must be "suitably qualified to teach the English language grammatically and the rudiments of arithmetic and geography." Finally, in 1858, the distinction was repealed and all teachers were held equal under the law. Women, however, were not permitted to render service as school board members until 1872 and were not admitted to full membership in the State Teachers' Association until 1876. It seems that this Association act was regarded as an act of gallantry and not as recognition of equality for the admission was to be without payment of the usual introductory fee.

The first years of national independence were the years which saw the settlement and development of most of the towns of northern New Hampshire. They were years of rapid growth of population, of road building and of the erection of private and public buildings. The schools were not neglected. By legislative enactment, the amount of school money was increased and a state-wide interest was shown in education.

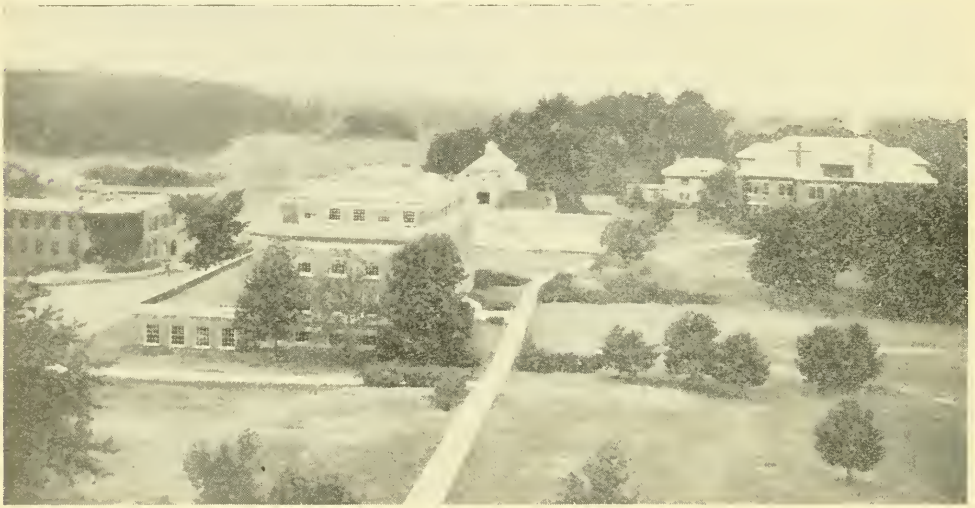
The Law of 1827

This interest culminated in the great school law of 1827. The law of 1789 made effective the support of schools and erected standards for teachers. The law of 1827 made effective the administration of schools and provided free text books for needy children. This law established the New Hampshire distinction between public expenditure and public investment. The

chief public expenditure by New Hampshire towns and cities has long been for highways and for schools. The 1827 law recognized that money raised for bridges, highways and public buildings is money expended for improvements which must decrease yearly in value until the time of replacement has been reached, while money raised for schools is money in-

inspect schools, to examine and certify teachers, to select textbooks and to make to the town an annual report upon the condition of the schools. Unfortunately there was no state office to collect these reports and but few of them are now in existence.

The plan as adopted had two grave and long continued defects. One was a division of school control between



N. H. University Campus

had been regarded as but an item invested and the investment increases in value as children grow to full citizenship.

For two hundred years the schools the town business and the selectmen had directed the schools. A special duty of selectmen has ever been to guard the town business and finances, and the schools suffered as long as their maintenance was regarded as a common expenditure. In 1827 the law separated the school government and administration from town affairs by requiring a town school committee in addition to the several district committees of the town. This committee was required to visit and

two school committees. To these committees duties were distributed by clear statements, but, of course, there was overlapping in many places and there is a wealth of evidence to show that the two boards often worked without harmony and were ready to disclaim responsibility for all failures. The superintending committee was appointed by the town for all the schools and it had the powers enumerated in a preceding paragraph. Eventually in many of the towns this committee consisted of but a single person, a clergyman, a former teacher or some other resident who had a particular interest in education. There was, then, an interested, partly paid superintendent in

each town. There were also prudential committees. These were chosen to represent the different school districts in the town. They hired the teacher, arranged for board, provided fuel, repaired the schoolhouse and were responsible for the economical expenditure of all moneys. The two committees did not co-operate, and the situation was as full of difficulties as it would be today if school superintendents never met with school boards, advised them or were responsible to them.

The second defect dated from 1805 and was the division of the town into school districts. The law was at first permissive, but was made compulsory by subsequent acts, and in 1843 under penalty was made state wide. This meant an ungraded school, a prudential committee and a small administrative unit in every section of the town where children could be gathered. It resulted in overcrowded schools, short terms, local feuds, and great disparity of educational opportunities for children in adjoining districts which varied in wealth or ideals. It was in every respect expensive and inefficient, but it appealed to the New England desire for local control and management and it fortified itself so strongly that though disapproved by practically all school leaders in the state it was maintained until 1885.

The Law of 1846

The third great school law of the state was that of 1846. This first recognized that in matters of administration there should be reasonable uniformity for the benefit of all children. It first made a state school system and did this in but an experimental way. It followed the lead of other states and

established the state office of Commissioner of Common Schools. The office was an advisory, inspirational and clerical one. The commissioner was to spend twenty weeks of the year in promoting the cause of public education by lectures and school visits. The salary was small, and the first commissioner appointed, Professor Charles B. Haddock, was a scholar and a man of brilliant parts but through experience and study unacquainted with the public schools. The second outstanding provision of the 1846 law was the establishment of teachers' institutes. The nation had demonstrated to the world that kings could be made superior to those who were born kings. Americans, then, came to believe that teaching is not a natural gift but a skilled profession.

In 1823 a man born in New Hampshire, Samuel Read Hall of Croydon, had established in Concord, Vermont, the first training school for teachers. At about the same time, for short periods, training schools for teachers were maintained in Effingham and in Franklin. Mr. Hall in 1837 transferred his training school to Plymouth and maintained it for several years on the site now occupied by the state normal school. In 1846 the state was not ready for a state normal school but authorized teachers' institutes for brief periods of instruction. These institutes have done much to unify teaching methods and to solidify the teaching profession. For many years they had a precarious financial support by town or state but in 1867 state lands were sold and a fund created for their maintenance. In 1870 the Plymouth Normal School was established.

The law of 1847 committed the state to the policy of trained teachers and of

state supervision of schools. The act paved the way for the Plymouth Normal School and the Keene Normal School as well as for the State Department of Education.

The State Department of Education

The organization of the state department has seen a number of changes. After four years the office of Commissioner of Common Schools was abolished and a State Board of Education was legalized. This board consisted of one member appointed from each county. This board chose its own secretary. Lecturers were given, schools visited and an annual report printed. Several of the secretaries were able men but the work done was unsystematic and the reports are of varying worth and reliability. After seventeen years, this Board of Education was abolished and the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction was created. For the first sixteen years the Governor and Council served as a State Board of Education, working with the Superintendent of Public Instruction. Then educational authority was taken from the Governor and Council and given completely to the Superintendent of Public Instruction. For forty-five years there was no further change in the title of the office. Finally in 1919 the laws were rewritten, a State Board of Education appointed and the title of the executive officer changed to Commissioner of Education.

Commissioners of Common Schools

Charles B. Haddock	1846
Richard S. Rust	1847-49

Secretaries of Board of Education

John S. Woodman	1850
Hall Roberts	1851-53

King S. Hall	1854
Jonathan Tenney	1855-56
James W. Patterson	1857-61
William D. Knapp	1862
John Wingate	1863
Roger M. Sargent	1864
Charles A. Downs	1865
George W. Cate	1866
Roger M. Sargent	1867

State Board of Education with Superintendent of Public Instruction

Amos Hadley	1868-69
Anthony C. Hardy	1870-71
John W. Simonds	1872
Daniel G. Beede	1873

Superintendents of Public Instruction

John W. Simonds	1874-75
Charles A. Downs	1876-79
James W. Patterson	1880-92
Fred Gowing	1893-97
Channing Folsom	1898-1905
Henry C. Morrison	1906-17
Ernest W. Butterfield	1917-19

State Board of Education with Commissioner of Education

Ernest W. Butterfield	1919-
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For a full generation the state office was but a shadowy institution with a series of executive officers, commissioners of common schools, secretaries of the state board of education, superintendents of public instruction, each serving for a short time. In the thirty-three years, closing in 1880, there were nineteen changes in this position and four years was the longest term of office. Clergymen, college professors and principals of private academies served the state in this limited capacity. The law gave them slight authority but they visited schools, held conferences, lectured on educational

topics and slowly the impression grew that education was a state function.

Perhaps their most important task was the collection of school statistics and the preparation of a yearly report. In annual and biennial reports, this series is complete from 1847 and is an invaluable record of educational growth. As statistics, however, they are never complete and their compilation was far from accurate. For this reason, it is difficult to make full comparison between these schools and those of today. Still in the reports much information is given. The citations from school board reports reflect admirably school ideals of the period and the records of the state office indicate executive ability and educational vision in varying degrees.

James W. Patterson

The establishment of the present state office really dates from 1881. In that year James W. Patterson was appointed superintendent of public instruction. He was a man of executive ability and vision. He had rendered service as a member and secretary of the state board of education, as a professor in Dartmouth College and as a senator in the national congress. Much of his time for twenty weeks of each year was spent in educational conferences and in lectures at educational meetings, and for the first time a permanent office was opened at Concord, records were preserved and uniform processes in school administration were established.

Mr. Patterson held the office of superintendent of public instruction for twelve years, a term up to this time without precedent. This was a period of renewed interest in education, with three distinct educational accom-

plishments. These were the development of the state normal school, the consolidation of school districts and the obligation of free textbooks.

The normal school at Plymouth was established in 1870 and Mr. Patterson as an educational leader in the state, aided in its establishment. It held, however, for years an anomalous position. It was a state school in name, but the legislature gave it slight financial support. At first it was believed that under state sanction it would be self-supporting, so hesitatingly did New Hampshire accept the dictum that the training of teachers for the public schools is a public function. By 1900 the school had developed under skilled leadership so that appropriations for maintenance were regular and generous. In 1870, the annual appropriation was limited to three hundred dollars. In 1892, it was made ten thousand dollars and in this year the normal school building, an admirable and imposing building, was completed.

A still greater accomplishment was doubtless the abolition of the school district system and the reestablishment of the town as the unit of school taxation and administration. By the 1805 law, any town could divide into as many districts as it had single schools. As each district had complete control of its own school system, the greatest inequality prevailed in many towns. In any town the children of a division where there was wealth or public spirit might have a school year of thirty-six weeks, well taught in a comfortable building. In the next district of the same town, poverty might be common or an avaricious or ignorant group in control. In such a district six weeks was not an uncommon school year. From 1840 to 1885, many of the rural

districts were decreasing in population and a town with sixteen districts would attempt to maintain sixteen schools, even though several schools had but three or four pupils each.

The system was top-heavy, expensive and very inefficient, but it gave local control in small units and any proposed change met with loud and forceful opposition. In 1885, the system was abolished, but for a decade persistent and almost successful efforts were made to bring back the era of the isolated school. This was in the face of the evidence that the change brought an immediate improvement to the poorer schools. The terms were lengthened, the buildings improved, permanent teachers secured, and local school district feuds which embittered many a school district became traditional.

Free textbooks were made mandatory in 1889. For a number of years prior to this, school money could be used for this purpose as a measure of charity. The 1889 law aided to establish the belief that there is a civic need that all children have equal school opportunities. The law not only gave opportunity to poor children, but it permitted a unification of school work, and was the first step toward the state course of study.

In the quarter century which followed the resignation and death of Senator Patterson, a series of highly important school laws were passed and material changes in educational policies were inaugurated.

Fred Gowing

For six years, from 1892, the state superintendent of public instruction was Fred Gowing of Nashua. Mr.

Gowing was a public schoolman, a skilled school administrator, a scholar and a teacher of teachers. After his resignation, he held important educational positions in other states.

During his term of office, the revolutionary laws of 1885 to 1889 became firmly established and their merits accepted.

Channing Folsom

The next state officer of education was Channing Folsom of Dover. As school principal and city school superintendent, Mr. Folsom had shown executive ability of a high order and he had been for years an outstanding leader in the educational thought of the state. He had a clear understanding of the school needs of New Hampshire, and for over six years he was the virile companion of pupil and teacher.

The accomplishments of this period were the enactment and enforcement of an adequate law, the regulation of child labor, the establishment of evening schools, the initiation of our present policy of high school approval and free tuition, and the beginning of supervision of schools in unions and of state financial equalization.

All of these laws were passed in the face of bitter opposition. All were enforced without fear or favor. In particular the enforcement of the child labor laws aroused great opposition among many who believed the law and its enforcement infringed upon their natural rights. The result was a campaign directed against the official acts of the superintendent and a demand for the declaration of a vacancy. The governor repeatedly nominated Mr.

Folsom, but was unable to secure the approval of his council.

Henry C. Morrison

In October, 1904, this unfortunate deadlock was broken by the appointment of Henry C. Morrison, superintendent of schools in Portsmouth, and Mr. Folsom retired from the office with the esteem of all interested in New Hampshire schools and New Hampshire children, and after rendering signal service to the cause of education. In order that a similar occurrence might not again occur, the legislature of 1913 took the office from politics by giving the appointee tenure of office.

The new superintendent was a man of high scholarship, an educator of clear vision and a forceful and uncompromising advocate. He held the office for thirteen years, from October 25, 1904 to November 21, 1917. During this long period no part of the educational advance was lost and the attendance, child labor, high school approval and tuition, certification of teachers, professional supervision and financial equalization laws were made more effective.

During this period, too, came the establishment of the second normal school. This was opened at Keene in September, 1909. Of even greater importance was Mr. Morrison's work in organizing and systematizing the work of the elementary and secondary schools of the state. This was done by state programs of study, by institute services and conferences, by the introduction of modern courses in the high schools, and in general by superb educational leadership.

Superintendent Morrison reorganized his office and greatly increased its

working efficiency. The law of 1913 provided for the appointment of deputies in order that the state might profit by the services of specialists.

In 1917 Mr. Morrison resigned and Ernest W. Butterfield, for nearly two years deputy in the state office, was appointed superintendent of public instruction.

The Great Law of 1919

In 1918 it was evident to all students of education that New Hampshire was ready for another step forward in its school development. The war years had emphasized the great need for trained and educated men and women and had turned the attention of many to social ideals and economic necessities. It was realized that the school legislation of seventy years needed to be written in a simple and harmonious codification. The last attempt at complete school legislation was in 1849, when previous laws were repealed and reenacted in comprehensive form.

In the ensuing years nearly sixty legislatures had met and many of them had amended the statutes of 1849 or the amendments to these statutes. The result was a body of school law cumbersome, confusing and frequently contradictory. In these seventy years economic situations in the state had changed to a marked degree. 1849 was at the beginning of the industrial revolution. There were no large cities, no towns with great factories, the railroads were just being built and each town was a social and economic entity. The towns were fairly equal in population, in children to be schooled and in taxable wealth. The towns were even able to divide into districts and still have a fair division of population.

children and taxable property. While this situation prevailed, each town was largely self-centered and there was little need of financial or administrative equalization.

In 1919, however, the population of the state having gone from a majority of the towns was gathered in cities or commercial centers. The children

majority of the teachers were unqualified and the school year was frequently but twenty weeks. This situation is fully presented in the 1918 biennial.

For a series of years the condition had been understood and hesitant steps toward financial equalization had been undertaken. First, was the literary fund, but this was distributed in ac-



Commissioner Butterfield with School Superintendents

in these towns lived in scattered homes and their schooling had become very expensive. To an even greater degree wealthy men with their taxable wealth had left the upland towns to live in cities and develop them. Wealth had become so localized that, though the state was rich, many towns had not within their borders sufficient taxable wealth so that suitable schools could be maintained. The cities and prosperous towns had experienced supervision, well equipped teachers and a full school year. The impoverished towns were without supervision, the

cordance with the number of children in towns, and not according to the relative need. Then state aid began to be given to encourage qualified teachers to teach in the poorer towns and the length of the school year was introduced as an element in distribution. Then in 1899 the equalization of supervision was approached by permitting the formation of supervisory unions with state aid. In these forms state aid appropriations increased as successive legislatures perceived the benefits derived. The principle of the responsibility of the whole state was

well established, but the aid appropriated was spasmodic and in general uneconomically applied.

In 1918 the superintendent of public instruction, realizing the inadequacy of the existing school laws and the great need of the children in poorer parts of the state, asked Governor Keyes to appoint a committee of citizens to study with him the school situation in the state and to recommend to the next legislature an adequate school code. The committee was some months later appointed by Governor-elect Bartlett. With the state superintendent, it gave careful scrutiny to the educational needs of New Hampshire.

The membership of the committee and its discriminating report are given in the 1920 biennial. If it is compared with the recommendations made in the 1918 report, it will be seen that a primary aim of the committee was not to revolutionize New Hampshire education, but to carry to logical and effective conclusion the policies developed after years of experience. The plan proposed was designed to produce a state administration which would be economically effective and to provide for state wide supervision, school opportunities and school instruction. Compact organization was effected by restoring the plan for a state board of education which had been given up in 1874 and by assigning to this board authority which had been previously given to the state superintendent of public instruction, to the trustees of the normal schools, to the board for vocational education and to the committee on Americanization.

It was understood that equalization meant the extension of professional supervision to all schools, the equaliza-

tion of the school year and school surroundings and the securing of competent teachers for rural as well as urban schools. It was proposed that this equalization be reached by a more extensive term of taxation.

All of these accomplishments had been aims for many years and the proposed code but hastened a logical development. For the first time, however, it was proposed to base the school laws on the plain principle of equity, "We must tax the wealth of the state wherever it is for the benefit of the children wherever they may reside."

When this plan was completed, it was given the highest possible publicity, its proposals studied, explained and in many details amended. In this form it was adopted and enacted into law on March 28, 1919.

Following this the entire school laws of the state were rewritten by Judge John E. Young and Judge Robert J. Peaslee of the Supreme Court of the state and the codification was enacted by the legislature of 1921.

General Frank S. Streeter, state chairman of the war time committee on Americanization, became greatly interested in the educational needs of the state. With skilled and energetic devotion, he used his influence to secure this legislation and to make possible the successful administration of its provisions. He was made first chairman of the State Board of Education and served in this capacity for two initial years.

By this law the name of the state officer of education was changed from superintendent of public instruction to commissioner of education and the commissioner was made the executive officer of the Board and its secretary.

The law of 1919 made progressive advance in other lines, also. It proposed to wipe out illiteracy by the obligation of evening schools for all minors who were illiterate in the English language. It took the approval of private elementary schools from local school boards and gave this to the State Board of Education. It made care of the health and physical welfare of all children a school duty, and it made possible the certification of all teachers.

This last provision was of the very highest importance and in the first six years the per cent of thoroughly trained teachers employed rose from 32 to 63, while the per cent of absolutely untrained teachers dropped from 34 to 6.

As a part of this development came the magnificent growth of the normal schools. In this same period the number of students preparing for the teaching profession increased more than threefold.

At this point, we may consider certain statistics which record the development of twenty-eight years.

	1896	1924
Required school year in weeks	None	36.00
Average weeks of school	26.13	36.90
Percentage of attendance	89	94
Number elementary pupils	63,944	65,968
Number high school pupils	3,512	13,046
Total teachers	2,984	2,853
Normal school or college graduates	719	1,923
Average salary—elementary women	\$247.00	\$1,002.00
June graduates at normal schools	17	202
Districts with superintendents	8	253
Uniform course of study	None	General
Appropriation for equalization	None	\$463,000
School costs	\$1,010,000	4,800,000

Organizations of Teachers

The teachers of the state early organized under the name of the New Hampshire State Teachers' Association, and for seventy years have met annually for conference and instruction. The Association was formed at Manchester in 1854, and for years had a small membership of interested leaders in educational problems. The Association has now grown so that its membership is over two thousand, and it includes nearly all of the public school teachers of the state. Its work has been supplemented by county associations of teachers and by many organizations of teachers interested in special lines of work.

The state association has promoted by joint action and by individual initiative all the progressive movements named in this chapter. It has drawn up and recommended for adoption courses of study and it has approved subject material for school use, methods of classroom procedure and codes for professional guidance. Again and again it has publicly declared the principles of education which it proposed to uphold. Much of its work has been done by a representative body authorized by it, the Educational Council of New Hampshire. This Council dates from 1898, and it has numbered among its active members many of the most influential teachers of this period.

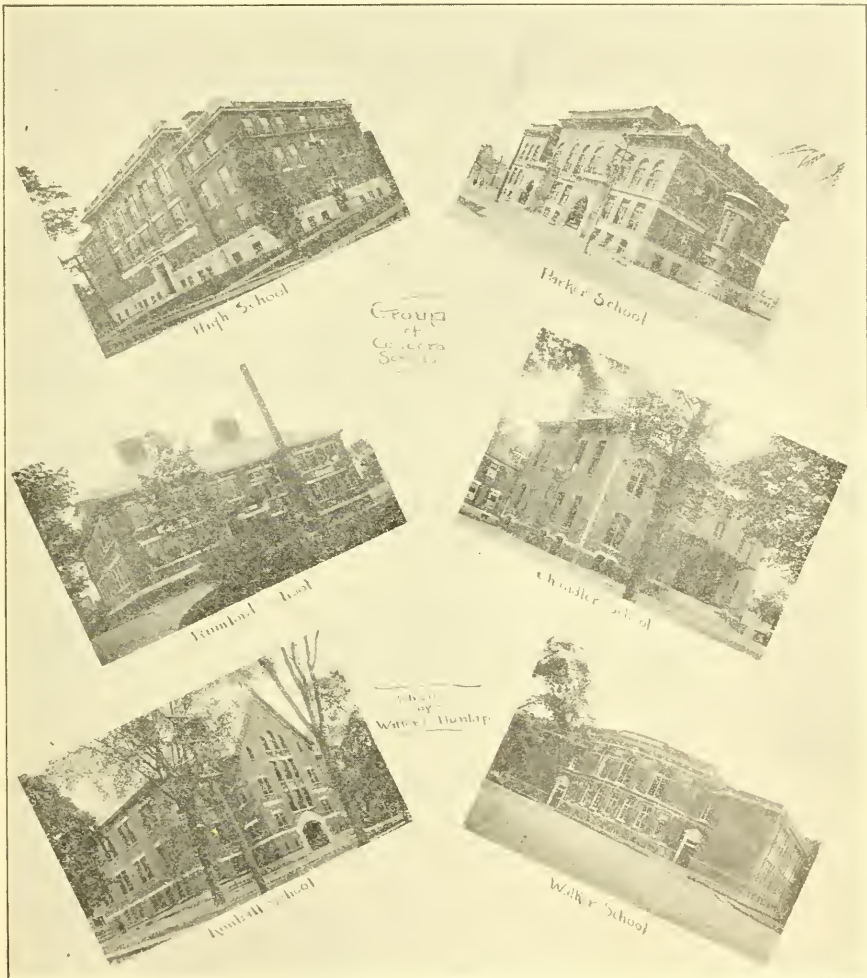
Procedure in School Progress

A study of the educational history of our state shows the process by which each school advance has been accepted. At first the plan has been an ideal in the mind of one or of a small group. Then it has been persistently advocated by those committed

to it. Each year new friends have been found until finally the legislature, after some sessions of increasing interest, has adopted the plan. Almost invariably a reaction has followed with attempts not infrequently successful to

or that a different situation ever existed.

As an illustration, let us take the development of the principle of required school attendance during the period of our state history. In 1642 it was



Concord Schools

repeal and return to the former situation. After a few years, if the plan has continued in operation, it has won support and has commenced to show results. By this time all have become habituated to it and few think that the law has not always been in operation

the duty of parents to teach their children and the state could but urge this duty. In 1647 the town must take the initiative and must appoint a schoolmaster and might tax the people, if a majority agreed for the support of this master. In 1667 the towns were

required to erect a schoolhouse, but all of these laws dealt only with those who might choose to resort to the school. The law of 1789 required a uniform minimum tax for schools to be raised in all districts. The law of 1827 required school superintendents, "To use their influence and best endeavors to secure a full and strict attendance upon schools of the youth of the several districts." In 1848 it was enacted that no young child should be employed in a factory, unless he had been given a minimum amount of schooling. This early step was not one of personal compulsion but was a requirement contingent upon factory employment. This law was strengthened somewhat from year to year, but even in 1898 it was summarized as follows:

"In 1848, by the enactment of a stringent law, public instruction was secured to children employed as factory operatives, and by subsequent legislation, this was made more effective. The law now provides that no child under 16 years shall be employed in any manufacturing establishment unless he has attended school at least twelve weeks during the preceding year and can write legibly and read fluently; also, that no child under the age of 14 years shall be employed in any such establishment unless he has attended school at least six months during the year just past and that no child under 12 years of age shall be so employed unless he has attended school in the district where he dwells the whole time it was kept during the preceding year. Further, the law directs that children between the ages of 8 and 14 years shall have at least twelve weeks of schooling in every

year unless excused by reason of some mental or physical disability."

The last provision in this quotation was the first real attempt at a school attendance law and it was enacted in 1871. This law exempted from its application many pupils and it was required that but six of the twelve weeks be of continuous attendance. Until 1870 it had been held with decreasing conviction that a parent had sole educational control over his child and might doom him to ignorance and illiteracy, if he desired. So long it took for our people to completely accept the words, "Government as a natural guardian of the young has the right to compel the people", and declare in statute form that not even a parent may deprive a child of the inalienable rights of childhood, since the welfare of the state rests upon the guardianship of its children.

From this feeble beginning of compulsion, when twelve scattered weeks might be required during the school year, we come to the law of 1901 with its amendments of 1903, 1911, 1917 and 1919. It is now required that children of required school age attend school for full thirty-six weeks and to their sixteenth year, unless the full elementary program of study is earlier completed.

Few now believe that there was ever a time when full school attendance was not a privilege of all children and failure to make effective this privilege was not for parents and guardians a finable offense. Yet our compulsory law in any effective form dates but from 1901. The acceptance has been so general that we can hardly recall the bitterness of the controversy as by

successive steps children were enfranchised.

The steps were:

1. Education is a matter of state interest. (1642).
2. Public schools must be maintained. (1647).
3. Towns must support schools by a uniform tax. (1789).
4. Pupils may not be denied admittance and should be encouraged to attend. (1827).
5. Limited school privileges may not be denied to pupils by parents. (1848).
6. School attendance is a state obligation and parents and pupils for the good of the child and the state must obey the law which requires attendance during at least a part of the school year. (1871).
7. Children must attend school all the time that the schools are in session. (1901).

A similar story could be told of the growth of the idea of supervision, of financial equalization, of certification of teachers and of uniform training for this profession by the state.

Enlargement of the Common Schools

Of fully as great interest is the growth of the belief that the high school is a part of the common school system. The law of 1647 clearly considered high school opportunities as a part of the public obligation. It can be seen that this was an ideal that in a new and poor country could from its very cost find no general acceptance. This brought about a most interesting educational development, the period of the growth, recognition and decay of the New England academy. The period covers a full century in our history and was at its height about

1860, but was then passing the period of its greatest vigor. At this time over one hundred schools had been chartered or had been active for a brief period. These were frequently maintained in small and inaccessible villages where the air was "salubrious" and the students "removed from the temptations of life in the populous centers."

Many buildings still stand where once were flourishing academies and the income of many endowments has now been transferred to uses not designed by the donor. A number of these ancient schools still have a more or less precarious existence or with various adaptations of name, funds and control serve as public community high schools.

A smaller number by endowment, prestige and skilled management fill their own large place in the field of education and will long continue to carry forward the traditions of the old New England and the scholarship of the new. The academies of this century gave education a personal advantage to many. They took ambitious boys and girls, trained them for college and sent them forth to positions of wealth, fame and professional independence. Moreover, the schools were community centers of thought and action and they kept alive the educational ideal that has ever been strong in our state.

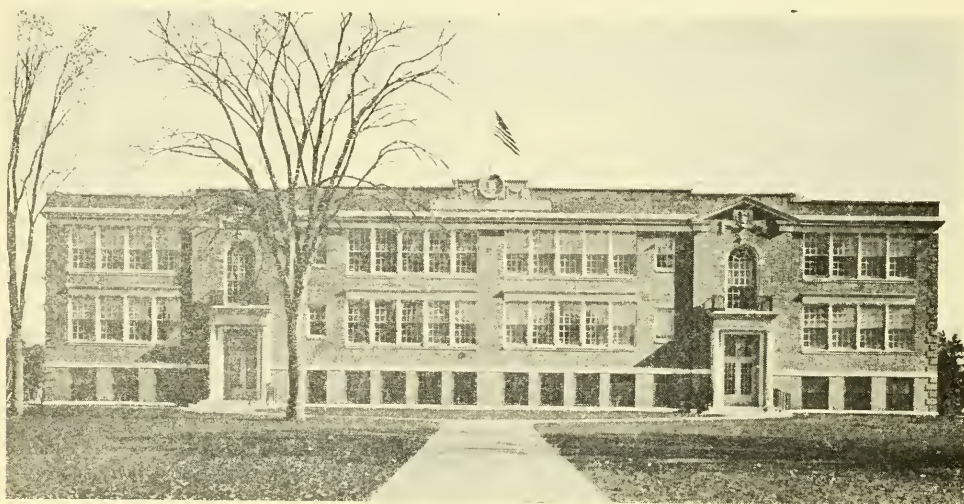
The academies were, however, an exotic growth and in some ways they were a social detriment to the state as a whole. This has been shown in the report of the New Hampshire study made by General Education Board and discussed in the biennial report of 1918 on pages 221 and following.

These schools had a very narrow curriculum and one which from its

nature must turn students from participation in the development and citizenship of the state to college courses and to the traditional professions. Latin, Greek, mathematics and brief formal courses in natural and social sciences comprised the full program. Some of the teachers were men of

and a consciousness of a higher education. A smaller number completed full and adequate courses of preparation and went on to college study.

The lack of thoroughness and the failure to make real connections with the life of our state were not the only weaknesses. In addition there was the



Laconia High School

ability, personal charm and inspiration. Many were pedants and drill masters who passed from one school failure to another.

To establish an academy, little was needed beyond a building with two or three classrooms and homes where students might secure rooms. There was little apparatus and few books. There was little choice of subjects and a master and assistant could do all necessary work in a large school. Students passed readily from several terms at one school to a few weeks at another and schools rose and declined in proportion to the popularity of the temporary master. A large number of students carried from these schools a few terms of desultory instruction, a memory of good fellowship

constant rivalry for students and the struggle to secure the financial means for maintenance which have at all times been the bane of private secondary institutions. In this severe struggle for existence, scholastic honesty could hardly be expected and frequently it was absent and the school lost in public esteem.

For these reasons the rise of the public high school was a welcomed innovation and the movement grew rapidly. The first public high school was established at Portsmouth in 1830. The Somersworth Act was in 1848. This permitted a school district to establish and to maintain a high school.

The new high schools had a regular and permanent enrollement of students. They were free from the neces-

sity of seeking to attract and retain students by non-scholastic methods and they set higher standards of scholarship than the academies had known. They were reasonably sure of continued maintenance and they had a freedom in teaching for the needs of the pupil which was not possible in the older institutions.

The establishment of high schools, large and small, in cities, towns and villages; the acceptance of the principle of free tuition for all boys and girls; the growth of these schools in number of pupils, in breadth of education and in public approval, constitute a movement which has been beyond all expectation or experience.

The Colleges of New Hampshire

In this chapter there is no need that the colleges of the state receive particular discussion. Dartmouth College, founded in 1769, has contributed much to the educational life of New Hampshire and at times has been aided by appropriations. For some years now it has had no state scholarships or other aid.

The University of New Hampshire dates from 1866 and has been an independent institution from 1891. It is the university for the state and it has had during the last decade a phenomenal and most happy development.

The state appropriates for its support and regards it as its most advanced public school. As admission is to all qualified graduates of high schools, the state gives an unrestricted opportunity for all children to an education which begins in the primary schools and ends in the university.

The whole educational history of our state is an interesting one. It shows continued progress not only in accomplishment but in the acceptance of educational ideals. It records a long struggle forward with each generation determined to keep the good of the old schools and to make such improvements as experience or study may hold to be wise. The aim which we have always kept before us is the one which we hear expressed so frequently by parents, rich or poor, ignorant or educated, "Our children shall have advantages which were not given to us."

Note: The attention of those particularly interested in a study of education in New Hampshire is called to the New Hampshire School Reports: 1872, pages 135 to 169; 1876, pages 137 to 305; 1877, pages 198 to 216; and History of Education in New Hampshire, Bush (1898).

Party Government and Party Regularity

AN INTERESTING AND TIMELY ARTICLE ON THE
WHOLESALE TICKET CUTTING AND TRADING
INDULGED IN AT THE LAST ELECTION

By James W. Remick

We are told that party government and party regularity are the essence of patriotism and that party independence and irregularity are a menace to the Republic.

We find it impossible to reconcile this political philosophy with the widespread and wholesale cutting and swapping of votes which was indulged in at the last election by so many of the champions of party government and party regularity.

To illustrate, the Republican candidate for President won New York by about a million plurality, yet the Republican candidate for Governor lost it by more than 100,000. In that state the Democratic candidate for President polled only about 950,000 votes, while the Democratic candidate for Governor polled about 1,600,000. To a greater or less extent the same cutting and swapping was in evidence in other states. New Hampshire was no exception.

According to the theory of party government and regularity the Democratic candidate for President was entitled to receive as many votes in New Hampshire as the Democratic candidate for Governor, yet the former received only 57,000 votes while the

latter received more than 75,000. Captain Winant, the Republican candidate for Governor, was entitled, because of his splendid war record, high character, energetic campaign and able and fearless advocacy of the principles for which his party had declared, to run neck and neck with the Republican Presidential electors and the candidate for United States Senator. Yet for some reason impossible to reconcile with strict party government and regularity, he ran several thousand behind. Perhaps there is some explanation consistent with party government and regularity why the Democratic candidate for Governor should have run so far ahead of the Democratic Presidential candidate in this state, and why, on the other hand, the Republican candidate for Governor should have run so far behind the Republican Presidential candidate and the Republican candidate for United States Senator, but no explanation is apparent to us.

Tribute to Gov. Winant

That Captain Winant was not defeated by the apparent cutting and swapping as his friend Colonel Roosevelt was in New York, does not alter

the fact of such cutting and swapping nor the intent and purpose with which it was done. It is rather a tribute to Captain Winant and to his steadfast supporters and the principles for which he and they so loyally stood.

We also find it impossible to reconcile the widespread and wholesale propaganda now being carried on by the advocates of party government and regularity, to repudiate their party leaders and party principles.

For instance, Calvin Coolidge in the nation and Captain Winant in the State have frankly and consistently stood for the eight-hour day principle and for the proposed child-labor amendment to the Federal Constitution. The platforms upon which they were respectively nominated and elected commended their attitude in these respects. Among honest men and women in any other relation but politics, there would be no room for doubt or dispute that the Republican platforms in State and nation pledged the party to stand behind President Coolidge and Governor Winant in their advocacy of those humanitarian policies. And unless party government and regularity are a mere pretence, to keep the unsophisticated in line at election time, and party platforms are merely to get in on, that pledge should be carried out in perfect good faith.

How can the wide-spread propaganda now going on to repudiate their leaders and platforms in these respects be reconciled with that party government and party regularity so vociferously contended for by those most active in that propaganda?

We confess to a sense of confusion and bewilderment in the midst of such seeming contradictions and inconsistencies.

As a life-long Republican, who has been condemned for now and then, frankly and openly, exercising the constitutional privilege of an American citizen to work and vote against his party for great principles, believed to be vital to the public welfare, we wish that there might be a clear definition of party government and party regularity and the obligations which they impose, for the purpose of holding to account, with us, according to the degree of our offending, those who talk much before hand about party government and party regularity and then scratch and swap at the polls, and who commend leaders and principles in platforms before election and repudiate them afterwards.

What Will the Future Bring?

In 1906, as a result of the progressive movement led by Winston Churchill, the Republican party of New Hampshire pledged itself to enact into legislation the progressive principles for which that movement was started. Relying upon that pledge many of us who had never wavered in party loyalty *before*, remained steadfast *then* and in every way went to the limit of party loyalty. Instead of fulfilling that pledge, the party in the following legislature, repudiated it and with ghoulish exultation sent to the legislative graveyard bills which were introduced to carry it into effect. Since then there have been more Democratic governors and United States Senators in New Hampshire than before and more of political independence here and throughout the nation. Is history to repeat itself in the coming legislature? Are we to have more of infidelity to platforms there, to be followed by more of independence at the polls?

Concord Opens War On Fake Stock Peddlers

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SIGNS CONTRACT WITH
BURNS AGENCY TO PROTECT CITIZENS
FROM CROOKED SCHEMES

*As Furnished by Concord Chamber
of Commerce*

For several years the Concord Chamber of Commerce has attempted to render a service to its members and the citizens in the giving of information on unlisted stock or security selling schemes that have been offered the public. At times it has been found next to impossible to secure correct information at the time it is needed.

Through a recent contract entered into between the Concord Chamber of Commerce and the William J. Burns International Detective Agency, Inc., of New York, immediate information is available for the protection of would-be investors in the future.

Pearson Has Made Study

A careful study of the situation was made by John W. Pearson of Concord, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce committee on community protection service. Mr. Pearson's report and recommendations to the directors of the Concord Chamber of Commerce, which finally resulted in securing the services of the Burns Agency, follows:

"The rapid development of Chamber of Commerce and Advertising Association co-operation with other

authorities, throughout the country, is in recognition of the economic loss resulting from the activities of unscrupulous promoters.

Huge Sum Taken From People

"Here in Concord, the operation of H. V. Green Co., Ponzi, Frank Mahoney, and the G. F. Redmond & Co. failures have taken a toll of over \$100,000, it is estimated, in the past few years, and they represent only the most notorious cases. No information has been given out on the Redmond failure but 200 Manchester creditors recently filed claims totaling \$100,000 and it has been estimated that Redmond clients in Concord stand to lose \$50,000. No accurate estimates of the problem can be made but the record of the above concerns offer a tangible clue to the size of the problem.

"Money sent out of Concord on crooked speculative propositions represents earnings or savings which may have taken a lifetime to accumulate.

"I have studied crooked stock promotions for several years, (am now an advisor of the N. H. Insurance Commissioner (Blue Sky Dept.) on licenses to security salesmen) and if there is anything I feel sure of, on the

availability of disinterested accurate information, second, are the two greatest factors which will best aid the public in sounder conclusions on fly-by-night propositions always so skillfully presented to them.

Co-operation Necessary

"Socially, as a nation, we are seeing a wider distribution of wealth; money and other forms of wealth are becoming more diffused in ownership. But subject, it is that education, first, and possession of larger units of wealth on the part of thousands is not being accompanied by an equivalent in business experience, investment judgment and general financial common sense. This is just another view why public organizations should and are developing activities of such great help in this economic problem. Unfortunately, because it is human to be reticent about losses sustained in speculative and dishonest ventures, I have been unable to present an accurate picture of the size of the problem in Concord. A general conclusion has to be drawn from the experience and good accomplished in other centers. Presumably, the need for co-operation exists in Concord.

"The experience of other Chambers of Commerce, etc., has developed practical working arrangements. The tools and machinery effective in this work are fairly well defined. In the communities served it is now almost second nature for many wage earners and other less well informed holders of money to stop-look-and-consider, and to turn to a disinterested third party before he makes a decision. In all this work, the human characteristic of wanting to take a chance, to gamble or to speculate, is recognized. The

evils of such weaknesses are lessened if they are accompanied by a financial ability to take risks and a reasonable experience and basis of judgment in such matters. Ponzis and Redmonds will continue to be signs of the times and such Chamber of Commerce work does not pretend to try to make over human nature. Its immediate object, and the first step in this general question, is to co-operate by furnishing a source of information and experience so that the most unsound and the crooked propositions may be revealed to the public. Local industrial propositions and listed securities are not reported on.

Makes Recommendations

"Out of the experience of the various departments and bureaus engaged in this field, I respectfully suggest the following recommendations which might be considered by your Board of Directors, if it should be their policy to extend such co-operation to the Concord public.

"1. The community has to be made aware that facilities are available. This is accomplished by a general committee and others who come in daily contact with the public and who acquaint the public by means of personal conversation and by printed matter (newspaper items and placards) with the fact that the Chamber has a department providing an unbiased channel through which they may post themselves.

"2. Sources of information to the Chamber are available in other centers which have a large accumulation of data on propositions or have the machinery for gathering new data. There are some 35 Better Business Bureaus in as many cities, the Nation-

al Vigilance Committee of the Associated Advertising Clubs, Blue Sky Department in 45 states, U. S. Post Office officials, and special departments of such financial journals as the New York Herald-Tribune, the U. S. Investor, the Magazine of Wall St., etc.

"These all supplement the data obtained by a direct contact with the subject (individual or company) the inquiry is made on. When the basis for a reasonable conclusion has been arrived at the Department answers the inquirer in such a way that he is helped and the Chamber at the same time cannot be held in any way responsible.

Estimate of Vigilance Committee

"The Investors' Vigilance Committee of New York estimates the annual stock swindling loss sustained by Concord people at \$150,000 a year. This seems high but on the other hand I know of no basis for refuting it. The point is, those experienced in such matters say the loss is considerable and productive preventive measures justify financial backing of any Concord effort."

Commencing on December first, through a co-operative arrangement with the seven Concord banks, who are also interested in protecting the citizens from the schemes of fake promoters, a contract was entered into with the Burns Agency whose service includes not only the maintenance of a card index, listing more than one thousand securities of doubtful value, but also provides for the giving of additional information through special investigations for any unlisted security offered for sale, whose offices are located in the United States or Canada; even to the extent of prosecution where fraud is evident.

In the office of the chamber, the Burns Agency has placed a card index set listing hundreds of unlisted stock offerings and their classification as to its standing, whether it is a fraud, gamble, wild gamble, speculative, highly speculative, business man's investment or if any state has refused it permission to sell its securities or revoked its license or cancelled or suspended it operating in that state.

"The card also gives its present offering and the purpose of the same and where it was incorporated. This card set is placed there for immediate information. In case one should inquire as to a particular offering and desire more information than is on the card, the chamber will obtain an analyzed report on the proposition in question from the agency, this report being shown to the inquirer and the reason of the classification being set forth. Should there be no card in the set of the particular offering, the chamber immediately gets in touch with the Burns people and no matter where the particular proposition may be a report will be gotten without cost anywhere in the United States or Canada.

Burns Agency Protection

"In making the investigation for the many communities that the agency covers, many fraudulent offerings are discovered, and when such cases are reported an 'Advance Bulletin' is sent to the chamber advising them to be aware of the same. This being similar to the service rendered to the 23,000 banks of the country which the Burns Agency is now protecting from forgeries, check raising, sneak thievery, and other banking crimes.

"The undercover service that is maintained here will have a good deal

to do with ridding the community of any operators that might venture in. Burns men are stationed in this city working in other positions, their connection being known only to themselves and the agency. They are the watchdogs for the city in this line of work. They ferret out the stock salesmen, get the story as prospective buyers of their offerings and check up the salesman's story to the investor for misrepresentation, while the agency is checking the offering from the home office of the company in question.

"The service as briefly outlined herewith cannot help but be a great benefit to Concord, and the citizens should use it to their utmost. The banks, business houses, and other places of business should co-operate and when the 'warning notices' are issued, they should be placed in as conspicuous a place as is possible and should they become soiled or torn new ones should be secured to take their place. The individual citizen can render a great help by reporting all cases where he or she has been approached by a stock salesman whose offering seems 'too good to be true'. No investments should be made in an unlisted security until a report from the chamber has been received giving the full facts.

Many Crooked Schemes

"The many schemes used by the swindling gentry are too numerous to

mention but they are all clever and designed to ensnare the gullible. Many a proposition that may be presented to you by mail or by personal call or even 'by phone', may have the earmarks of what is known as a 'reload', a 'certificate of subscription rights' plan, a 'prospective dividend' bait, and many other of the numerous come-on traps of the trade of crooked promotion.

"A forger usually knows nothing of burglary, but much about paper, inks, and banking methods. The swindling promoter knows the tricks of his trade and studies human nature. He is a student of psychology and knows the signs of the easy money crowd. His bait is quick returns and large profits. His promises are but the falling of words from his lips and his desire to help is based on the commission he is to collect from his sale to you for your good money, hard-earned and now in safe keeping.

"The Chamber of Commerce is anxious to help the citizens of this city; its officers are working wholeheartedly and tirelessly in this line of endeavor, and it's to be hoped that everyone will take advantage of the service rendered and profit thereby by keeping invested funds in seasoned securities or safe investments."

Entire State Is Campus Of Extension Service

COMPREHENSIVE EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN IN
THE RURAL DISTRICTS OF REAL VALUE AS
COMPETITION FOR OUR OWN MARKETS
BECOMES MORE KEEN

By Henry Bailey Stevens

Stone walls do not a college make, the poet might have sung; at least not a modern college. The University of New Hampshire's "stone walls" in the past decade have been so completely breached as to let enter thousands each year who never enroll as students. In fact, it is the boast of the Extension Service that the whole state is its campus.

There was a time once when the permanent residents of Durham heaved a sigh in June with the departure of the last sheepskin-laden graduate. It was vacation then, and they prepared to consider their village as either "restful" or "dead" according to the point of view. But nowadays, after Commencement is over, they have no expectation of sleep; they merely ask, "What's next?" If it is not the Summer School, then it is the School for Religious Education, or the Librarians' School, or Farmers' and Home-Makers' Week. Hardly a week goes by when in some way the buildings of the University are not made to serve the educational interest of the state.

The use of the campus and its buildings, however, is hardly the most important phase of the institution's "open

door" policy. Through the passage of the Smith-Lever Act by Congress in 1914 and its ratification by the State Legislature, the University became the headquarters of the State Extension Service in Agriculture and Home Economics; and as such, in cooperation with the Federal Department of Agriculture, the several counties and the county Farm Bureaus, it is prosecuting a comprehensive educational campaign in the rural districts of the entire state. The nature of the extension work has been limited to the two subjects covered by the Act; but owing to the importance of agriculture in New Hampshire, this in itself is no small order. Speaking engagements in other fields are filled as far as possible by members of the staff.

Family Problems

The problems of the farm family of New Hampshire are, therefore, peculiarly the problems of the State University; and the Extension Service has been developing a set of definite projects to meet them. In two respects the technique of extension work differs fundamentally from that of the classroom, however. In the first place, it is

more of a cooperative enterprise, in which distinctions between teacher and student vanish. The extension agents act rather as leaders than as teachers; they organize the rural people into groups, and encourage them to work together toward the solution of the problems with which they are confronted. There is no compulsion about it except the promptings of public spirit and private zeal. There is no tuition; the extension school is free to all. There are no grades or awards except the graduated approvals of the community. Boys' and girls' club work is an exception to this, having a fairly definite system of awards. There are no examinations except those which Mother Nature conducts of each farmer. If the extension agent arouses the interest of his county in its problems, he is held to succeed; if the people are apathetic, he has failed. Extension work is in the nature of a cooperative search for truth, and often the answer to its problems is not found in books, but in the practices of the abler farmers themselves. The class-room is in a way an aristocratic place, but extension work must be democratic or it is nothing.

The second distinction of teaching is that it forsakes the work for the act. In the old days, lecturers went out to farm meetings and delivered speeches on farm practice. Some of these speeches were good, some of them were poor; some aroused their hearers at the time, and some put them to sleep. But the ultimate results were often not greatly affected. There was a world of difference between admitting that "it was a good speech" and actually putting into practice the principles which the speech advocated. It was the same with bulletins. Some

farmers will spend all their evenings and winter reading, yet not translate the printed word completely into their lives. With the extension demonstration it is different. You cannot look at an alfalfa plot on your neighbor's farm and suspect that it is all talk. You cannot count all the eggs laid by a pen of cull hens selected as "boarders" by the specialist and whisper that "he is a pretty slick feller, but—". When the ropes of the hay slings actually lift the load, you cannot accuse the system of being theoretical. You have to believe, and, if you are human, act on your belief.

A Three Agency Field Force

The field force engaged in this demonstration work consists of three agencies which dovetail more or less closely: the county agricultural agents, working principally with adult farmers; the home demonstration agents, who are concerned primarily with improving the lot of the farm woman; and the junior club agents, who organize and teach the boys and girls. Each of these agents has an entire county as his field, with an average of about 25 townships—and more than that of communities—per county. If he kept entirely out of his office and spent one day in a township each month, there would be just about days enough to go around, not counting Sundays. Even if this were practicable—which it is not—one day a month is hardly enough to revolutionize the agriculture of a community. The extension agent meets this problem with both hands. With one hand he organizes local leaders who give time and energy to further the work in their sections; with the other, he draws specialists from the University and routes them

over the county to handle the problems in which they are especially qualified. The poultry expert gives culling demonstrations or talks on poultry feeding; the dairy specialist builds up the cow-testing associations; the home demon-

stration leader illustrates the making of patterns, seating of chairs or preparation of balanced meals.

Within the past few years so rapidly has the organization of local leaders been built up that there are now a



An Alfalfa Field in Rockingham County.

A large area of legumes will furnish roughage for milk production, will spread out the farmer's time on hay and will assist in maintaining the nitrogen supply in the soil.

thousand New Hampshire men and women with certain responsibility for projects in the various communities. Many of these are working with an enthusiasm and devotion which is prying up the standards of rural life to a new level.

Many Projects Promoted

Of the 237 townships in the state having farms, the extension organization reached 223 in some form last year. Two counties, Carroll and Strafford, are not yet organized for

home demonstration work, and three, Coos, Strafford and Rockingham, are still without junior club agents. Throughout the state as a whole, however, the following projects have been promoted:

More efficient crop production—through the use of lime, leguminous crops and shorter rotations, better seed, more adequate fertilizer and manure, protection from pests and diseases, and scientific pruning.

More efficient livestock production—through better breeding, selection of

individuals, feeding and management, and control of diseases.

More efficient farm management—through larger volume of business, more production per man, less hand labor and elimination of leaks.

More efficient marketing—through development of cooperative associations, better grading and packing, local volume production and production in accordance with market demands.

Better home conditions—through education on time-and-money savers in clothing the family, conveniences, home beautification and arrangement.

Better health conditions—through emphasis on food selection, health habits, development of dental clinics, hot school lunch and care of the sick.

Junior phases of these projects are carried on in order that our young people as well as adults may come to see the possibilities in improved practices.

It is not possible in this space to deal at all adequately with the results accomplished. Detailed reports are published annually by the Extension Service, and to these the reader is referred. The following facts, however, may give some idea of the scope of the work:

About 7000 farm families, comprising the bulk of the bona fide farms of the state, are cooperating with the service through the county farm bureaus. About 2000 boys and girls are reached through the junior clubs.

Demonstrations of certified seed potatoes, which for three years have shown a consistent gain of 65 bushels per acre over common stock, have so thoroughly convinced farmers that over 1300 farms used either improved or certified seed last year.

Alfalfa is fast coming into use in the southern counties as a result of scores of demonstrations that it could be successfully grown.

Proof that the average soil in the state is too sour to grow legumes satisfactorily resulted in the use of over 3200 tons of lime last year, where formerly practically no lime was handled.

A hundred culling demonstrations each year for several years have taught the poultrymen of the state how to cull—a practice which in Rockingham County alone will save the owners \$1200 a week.

Cooperative farmers' exchanges, formed with the counsel of the service, did a total volume of business exceeding a million dollars last year.

Definite record of a change of food habits in 777 persons was made last year as a result of the nutrition demonstrations.

Aside from the educational value of the clothing work—and this was of course its principal value—saving in clothing for one year made possible by the work amounted to over \$28,000.

Boys and girls, given instruction in garden, potato, poultry, calf, forestry, clothing, food, canning and room improvement projects, showed an increasing interest in farm life and the possibilities of New Hampshire agriculture.

Keen Competition For Markets

In the face of these and other facts, it is easy to understand how extension work has gone with a boom throughout the state. Even the skeptical can hardly deny that there is a motive power here of unusual dimensions—the power of education, which, previously dammed up in the college and technical laboratories, is now spread-

ing out like a spring freshet into unaccustomed byways. Yet there is a very real danger if we view this fact with complacency. It is not enough for New Hampshire's agriculture to improve. Throughout the country agriculture, under the wave of similar activities, is improving. The competition of other areas for our own markets is not decreasing, but is steadily becoming more keen. Even though we are moving, we must not lag in the procession; and not to lag requires an efficient management of this energy to which reference has been made.

Service Somewhat Handicapped

There are still some respects in which the New Hampshire Extension Service is not efficient. The county organization, as has been pointed out, is not completed on five counts, involving not only a loss in those counties

without home demonstration or junior club agents, but also predicated a corresponding inefficiency in overhead. More than this, the service is badly handicapped by a lack of specialists. The members of the resident staff cannot begin to answer the calls for extension work in addition to their regular class-room and research duties. Full-time extension workers are sadly needed in soils and crops, poultry, horticulture marketing, farm engineering and nutrition. Without such specialists the county agents cannot hope to give the service which is being provided in most other states. This means that by just so much are our New Hampshire farmers deprived of the educational facilities which their competitors in other regions are enjoying. It is not enough for us to improve by an arithmetical progression; we must achieve a geometrical progression if we are to keep the pace.



These folks, 150 of them, are all community and county project leaders, in one county, gathered together to plan the county program.

Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

The latest U. S. Census reports (1921) show that New Hampshire Manufacturers produced about one quarter of a billion dollars worth of goods that year. An analysis of this report reveals the dominating industries so that we can picture those industries which have the most to do with business prosperity in New Hampshire.

The leading lines of business activity in 1921 measured by value of products were as follows:—

Textile Industry

Cotton	\$51,705,000	
Woolen	18,759,000	
Knit Goods	8,061,000	
Worsted Goods	2,941,000	
		\$81,466,000

Forestry Products

Paper & Pulp	\$30,239,000	
Lumber & Timber	13,946,000	
Boxes	4,621,000	
Furniture	2,522,000	
Other lines	1,218,000	
		\$52,646,000

Boots and Leather

Boots & Shoes	\$43,670,000	
Leather	3,850,000	
		\$47,520,000

Metal Working

Foundries	\$7,483,000	
Textile Machinery	4,200,000	
Misc.	763,000	
		\$12,446,000

Cigars 4,940,000

Bread & Baked Goods 3,507,000

Printing and Publishing 3,300,000

\$205,825,000

Thus it can be generally stated that four-fifths of New Hampshire manufacturing prosperity depends on the well being of the seven above industries. Their activity in turn means more business for commercial lines and better markets for food stuffs, though this is qualified somewhat by any wage reductions made.

1925 starts out with decidedly better prospects for these industries as compared with the actual and comparatively quiet conditions found in 1924.

More moderate prices for raw cotton, a tendency toward lower costs through wage reductions, resulting in an increased demand for the manufactured cotton goods, is helping the cotton textile business. Woolen mill activities are increasing but the future needs a decline in raw wool prices and wages if the activity is to be well sustained.

The pulp and paper industries will probably find January and February, quiet business months, but the industry should grow more active as general trade in this country expands. The same is true of lumber and boxes.

Increasing employment is helping the boot and shoe industry. The over production of 1923 has been caught up with and dealer's stocks are low. The buying power of the general public because of greater employment is increasing. This will also have a fav-

orable effect on cigar manufacturing, bread goods and printing.

The metal working industries reflect activities in the fundamental industries such as the textile, pulp and paper etc., and should do better in 1925.

Other factors which should benefit New Hampshire business in 1925 aside from the improving status of its leading industries, is a large building and construction program and an increase in public expenditures over 1924.

The world started back to work after the war but a growth of political radicalism shook confidence and caused a business set back from 1921 to 1923. Late in 1924, level headed judgment by the mass of people in this country and in Europe, who voted for conservative leaders and against radicalism, makes a sound basis on which business may resume its affairs courageously. Europe now has the Dawes plan. This fact, together with a return to prosperity experienced by our agricultural interests, creates a basis for better business expectations in 1925.

Conditions are constantly changing, however, and it will be the purpose of this department, in the coming months, to point out favorable and unfavorable developments. No great business boom is anticipated for 1925 but at this writing, the first half of 1925 at least is expected to be characterized by good, general, business conditions.

BLANCHE M. GERRISH
Public Stenographer

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MEMORIES

By Olive E. Chesley

In childhood days the woodland ways
We searched for hidden flower
Or nest of bird where branches stirred
Wind-rocked in forest bower,
The sanded shore we wandered o'er
To seek for treasures there
Where billowy waves from ocean caves
Strewed shells and mosses rare.

The wild bird's song in memory long
Has lingered, and the flowers
With beauteous bloom and sweet perfume
Fill Recollection's hours.
The fairy shell from sea-nymph's dell
Still murmurs of the sea,
And thoughts are stirred like echoes heard
Of far off melody.

W. C. GIBSON

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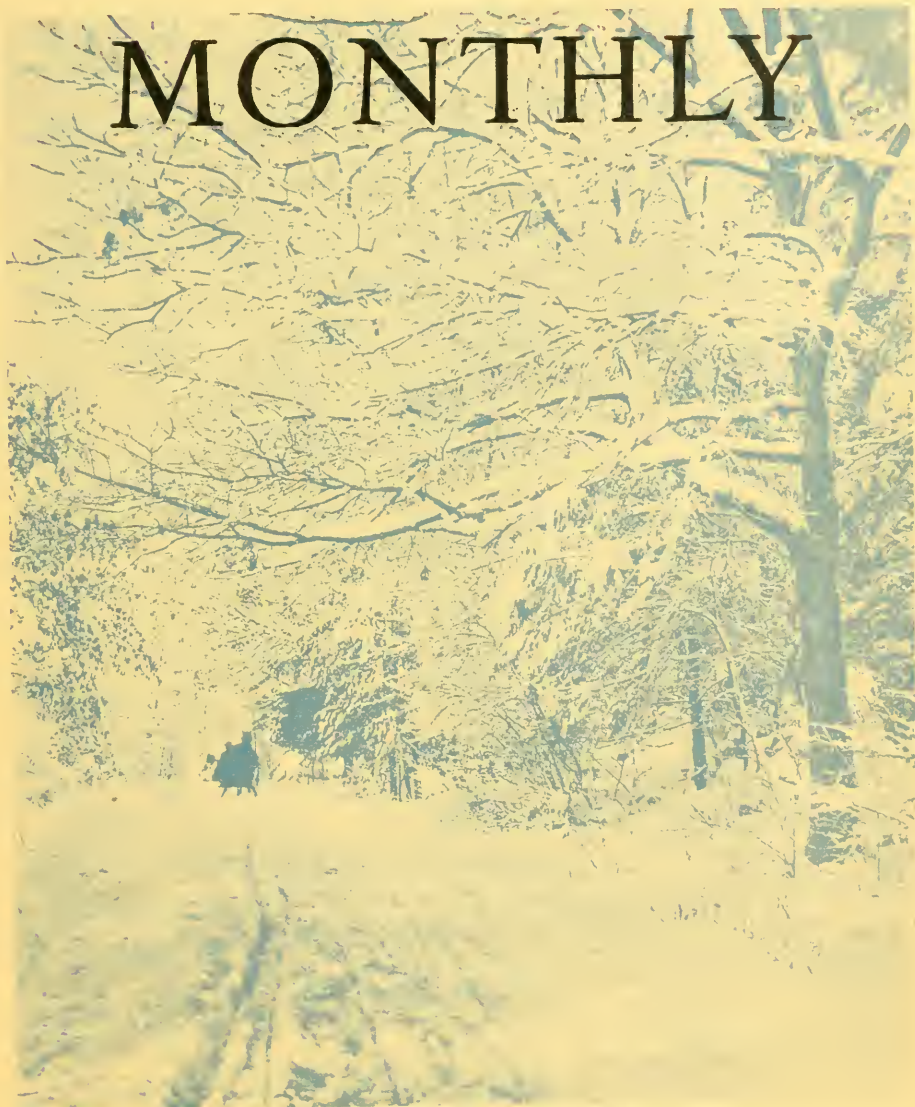
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The Granite Monthly

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Published Monthly at Concord, N. H.

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First in the Field for Governor



HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING OF ROCHESTER

Trend Of The Times In New Hampshire

PRIMARY LAW, STATE POLICE, AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE AND OTHER IMPORTANT PROBLEMS NOW BEING DISCUSSED

The Primary Law

The bill of Senator Hoyt of Sandwich asking the repeal of the present primary law, which by the way, was killed in the Senate, started a general discussion of the subject about the state on the merits and demerits of the present law. The legislative reporter of the Republican Statesman feels the reason for its early introduction this year is because Republicans and Democrats alike desire something different in election laws. The fact that a similar bill was introduced in the House by John C. Hutchins of Stratford, a Democrat, seems to bear out the statement.

The Manchester Union, whose publisher was one of the first advocates of the direct primary, says that the discussion will come to naught if either of the major parties in the Legislature tries to make political capital of the proposal, and gives several reasons why the law should be changed. But it must be approached and discussed in a non partisan manner, for, as The Union puts it:

"There is no political reason why any one, or all, of these arguments might not be employed by Democrats, as well as Republicans. in the Legisla-

ture. Furthermore, there is as little doubt that disappointment and disgust with the way the primary law has worked know no party lines. Consequently, it is obvious that the present law might be repealed and a new law, more in harmony with our institutions, adopted, or the present law might be drastically amended, while the whole state approved and applauded. But is there enough public-spirited leadership, which will forego a chance to seize possible partisan advantage, in the Legislature to bring this about?"

But the members of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau do not believe the primary law is as black as it is painted by others and at their annual meeting passed the following resolution of confidence in the law:

"Whereas there has been a movement started in this state to abolish the direct primary and whereas there has already been a bill introduced in the state Senate to this effect, and whereas the farmers of the state represented by the Farm Bureau are desirous of having a direct voice in the selection of all candidates for public office, be it resolved that we hereby express our confidence in the general principles of our direct primary law

and recommend that any changes which may be made in our system of nominations be in directions of improving and perfecting the present laws, rather than its repeal. We should view a return to the old caucus and convention system as a public calamity."

State Police

The question as to whether or not New Hampshire needs a state police force has caused more discussion in the editorial columns of the state papers than any of the other important matters now before the Legislature. The many murders in the state which take place with no possible prospect of punishment for the perpetrators is causing a call for a state police, in the opinion of Judge Towne of the Journal Transcript who understands that good results are being obtained from the state constabulary in Massachusetts.

It would be an easy matter to keep this police force busy as various duties are already being found for them, which, if feasible, breaks down the arguments regarding the expense of the plan. They could take over the work of fish and game wardens, automobile officers and possible other duties, the editor of the Woodsville Times believes, while the Nashua Telegraph comes forward with the suggestion that the sheriffs of the state become policemen.

The Concord Monitor fears political temptation if this is done.

The Laconia Democrat would do away with all the various officers, outside of police officers and sheriffs and make the state force large enough to patrol the state for the different state departments. The editor says:

"This last suggestion may perhaps, seem unreasonable,—but here we must

ask a few questions. Does the game warden have the right to arrest a violator of the traffic ordinance? Does a traffic officer have the right to arrest one who breaks the game laws,—does a prohibition agent have the authority to arrest a vagrant? And yet, each of these departments have but few men who must patrol the entire state. By combining the efforts of all, and by giving each officer on duty the authority that a state police officer would have, the territory of each would be lessened, and each would be able to patrol his territory properly."

A Highway Commission

Professor Charles A. Holden, who resigned his position at Dartmouth College that he might devote all his time to his duties as a representative, has introduced a bill to create a three-man commission to supervise road work. We have an idea this bill will have hard sledding for it seems the policy of the present state highway commissioner meets with general approval. To some people the commission idea seems merely a more expensive way of getting the same amount of work done. One of the questions raised by the bill is: Just what could the commissioners, at \$15 a day accomplish that men trained in their profession cannot do? Law makers would do well to consider this proposition from all angles before taking any hasty action that may be repented at leisure, says the Concord Monitor-Patriot, and sums up its editorial with: "It is a debatable question whether New Hampshire can afford to experiment with this important branch of the state's administrative machinery."

Automobile Insurance

The New Hampshire Farm Bureau

has gone on record as opposed to the compulsory automobile insurance law on the grounds that it would cause undue hardship on the farmers of the state and says that if it is found necessary to enact such a law, insurance should be furnished by the state at cost.

This is bound to be an interesting discussion, for motorists who provide themselves with insurance when they buy a car feel the other fellow should be as thoughtful. It is a known fact that a good many car owners have lost heavily in accidents because the owner of the other car did not carry insurance and the Laconia Democrat is among the papers which states frankly that a law compelling protection of some nature should be provided. Some provision for payment in case of accident must be accepted sooner or later, not only in New Hampshire but elsewhere, is the belief of the Concord Monitor.

"Last Year (1924) there were 69,929 automobile licenses granted within the state," says the Laconia Democrat. "That meant that there are at least 50,000 cars on the roads, from New Hampshire alone. If the state were to institute a liability law, and with it, issue liability insurance to protect the people of this state, charging, we will say, \$20 as the premium on the amount of insurance required, there would be a fund of nearly \$1,000,000 each year, to protect against damage by careless and incompetent drivers, and against unavoidable accidents."

"Whether or not drivers should be compelled to carry insurance issued by established companies is a question often asked," the Concord Monitor says. "The suggestion has been made that bonds or evidence of ability to

pay legitimate claims be filed with the motor vehicle commissioner when permits are granted. The primary purpose of these proposals is to protect the average motorist from his reckless brother.

On the other hand there is the argument that drivers in this state are already called upon to bear a heavy financial burden through the payment of local and state fees and a tax on gasoline."

"We do not know how many of the states now have compulsory insurance, but not many," says the Milford Cabinet, "We think probably all soon will have. If it were possible a national law making it operative simultaneously in all the states would be a fine thing.

"A state law in New Hampshire that compelled liability insurance and no such law in Massachusetts would work a hardship upon motorists here. There are far more drivers who come into New Hampshire under the influence of liquor from Massachusetts than there are drivers in New Hampshire who drive when under the influence of liquor. This is proven true by the great number of liquor cases in the Massachusetts courts."

May Be Next Governor

Hon. Huntley N. Spaulding of Rochester, chairman of the State Board of Education, has announced that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination, and the nomination is his for the asking in the opinion of the Rochester Courier, his home town paper, which says there is little likelihood of opposition in the primaries.

"He would, beyond a question, make one of the best governors in New

Hampshire's long and honored history", says the Courier.

"His present announcement clears the political atmosphere and may have not a little good effect in bringing about harmonious action in the present legislature."

The Conway Reporter does not seem to take the announcement in the same manner, however, although the editor says he has no objections to Mr. Spaulding. The Reporter Says:

"Gov. Winant had scarcely sat in the executive chair long enough to get it warm when Huntley Spaulding comes out with the announcement he will be a Republican candidate two years hence. We have no objections to Mr. Spaulding, but isn't it better for the office to seek the man, rather than the man the office."

But Judge Towne of Franklin doesn't agree with Brother Snyder of Conway, for he says in his Franklin Transcript:

"Hon. Huntley N. Spaulding, having consented to become candidate for governor, should have a clear field with no competitor. Last year he was urged very strongly by his friends, but refused to consider it. This is certainly one more case of where the office has sought the man, rather than the man the office."

Season Now Open

With the new Governor firmly installed the politicians are getting under-

way for the race two years hence and close on the heels of the Spaulding announcement were reports of the candidacy of Senators Guy E. Chesley and William D. Rudd for the council, the former of Rochester and the latter of Franconia. We have not heard any reports from Rochester or that section since but if there is anything reliable about State House rumors, Senator Rudd will have some opposition in the First district.

Timber Investment

The lumber industry in New Hampshire has a bright future in the opinion of Dr. C. A. Schenck, for 40 years a practical forester in the United States, who says timberland investments here are apt to prove remunerative. In addressing the New Hampshire Lumbermen's Association he said: "The rate of growth of white pine in New Hampshire is better than anything I have seen in my various travels abroad or in this country and most of this white pine has been obtained free of charge."

"New Hampshire is close to the great consuming centers of the United States so that the burden of freight rate of timber and lumber to the market is relatively little. True, taxes are extremely high and yet, there is hope for solution of the tax problem of the Clarke-McHary law enacted by Congress in 1924 has any meaning."

Huge Snow Drifts Will Not Stop These Women

THE RED CROSS NURSE SERVES RICH AND POOR
ALIKE, CHARGING ONLY WHEN THERE
IS MONEY TO PAY

"Just at present all our delicate babies are on the gain. We have about four who didn't seem to want to remain in this land of troubles, but I think they have decided it worth while after all," writes a Red Cross public health nurse from a small New Hampshire town.

What she says gives just an inkling of the kind of work she and twenty three other Red Cross public health nurses are doing in the state of New Hampshire. One baby conference with five or six or a dozen mothers and babies in attendance seems a mere drop in the bucket, but when multiplied town by town, week by week and year by year, the effect on the health of future citizens of the Granite State cannot be overestimated. The baby conferences are usually held every week, with a doctor in attendance to prescribe if necessary. The small visitors are weighed, measured, examined, and their mothers are taught the best and easiest way of caring for them from the time they are born, through the run-about age, until it is time for them to enter school.

The Red Cross interest, moreover, does not cease when a child enters school. The nurses weigh and meas-

ure school children, keep an eye on their general health and if they are underweight try to correct the fault. "We are now serving milk in the grade school every day at ten o'clock to all children five or more pounds under weight," writes another nurse. "There is a yearly school allowance of sixty dollars for lunches during cold weather. Part of this money we used to purchase half pint bottles, caps and straws. We get the milk for ten cents a quart delivered at the school. We are also having hot lunches at noon during the cold weather." Wherever there is a Red Cross nurse, the school children receive their share of attention.

But after they leave school they are not neglected. One nurse writes: "During the last month we have sent a young girl to the hospital for the removal of a very serious goitre. She had been in a rather delicate state of health for some time and was rapidly getting worse. Now we are happy to announce that the neck has nearly healed and the patient is convalescing satisfactorily. We held a New Year's dance and a motion picture benefit making enough to pay her hospital expenses. The girl, though only sixteen, was earning her own living and just

getting along. The operation undoubtedly saved her life."

In any New Hampshire town where there is a Red Cross nurse she is ready to go into homes daily to care for patients. She serves rich and poor alike, charging for her services only where there is money to pay, and

parents, so that the health of the community steadily improves. Children who have their minor, and therefore often overlooked, defects of teeth, eyes and throat corrected and who get the proper nourishment will, of course, grow up to be better citizens physically and mentally. In the homes, too, the



All in a Day's Work

giving full measure always. During the winter months when there is generally an increase in illness, the nurses travel miles over the snowy roads, sometimes by Ford, sometimes by sleigh and often even on snow shoes, wherever and whenever they are called. During this last December one nurse went out on sixteen night calls, in addition to carrying on all her routine work.

In The Home

Helpful as is the work of a nurse's hands to a community, valuable as is the actual nursing work she does, her greater task, perhaps, is to educate for the future the children and their

nurse can teach members of the family how to care for their sick in the simplest and most sanitary way, so as to prevent further spread of infection. In this connection nurses organize and teach courses in Red Cross Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick to girls and women. The course includes, as well as care of the sick, the prevention of illness, personal hygiene, care of infants and the high lights of community health. Girls are better prepared for any life they may choose and mothers are greatly assisted in their tasks of bringing up families.

Health Dividends

Back of these nurses, in every com-

munity, it must be remembered, are the nursing committees, other New Hampshire women of vision who understand that health is an investment that pays high in enjoyment and in actual dollars and cents. Back of the committees are the Red Cross Chapters, developed from the strenuous war time organizations into stalwart peace time working

units continuing to carry on a fine piece of work. Back of the chapters is the National Red Cross, organized to relieve and prevent disaster in war and in peace. What better way is there of working out the Red Cross obligation than to prevent disaster to the health of that most important social unit in the world—the family.

“TELL HIM NOW”

Author Unknown

If with pleasure you are viewing
Any work a man is doing,

If you like him or you love him, tell him now;
Don't withhold your approbation
Till the parson makes oration

And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow,
For no matter how you shout it;
He won't really care about it;

He won't know how many teardrops you have shed;
If you think some praise is due him
Now's the time to slip it to him,

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.
More than fame and more than money
Is the comment kind and sunny,

And the hearty, warm approval of a friend;
For it gives to life a savor,
And it makes him stronger, braver,

And it gives him heart and spirit to the end;
If he earns your praise, bestow it;
If you like him, let him know it;

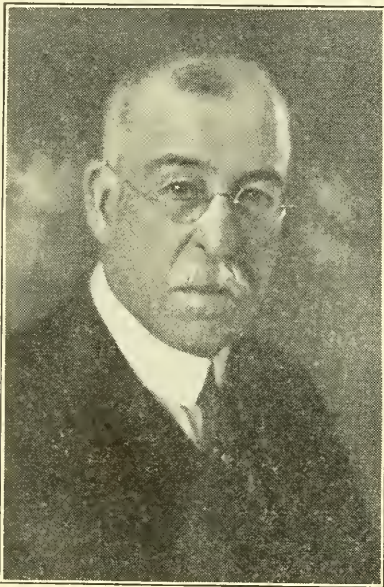
Let the words of true encouragement be said;
Do not wait till life is over
And he's underneath the clover,

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

LEGISLATIVE

HON. ALBERT O. BROWN

Hon. Albert O. Brown, former Governor of New Hampshire, who is representing the city of Manchester in the House of Representatives this session, is one of the distinguished and valuable members of the State Court for he is



—Photo by Chadbourne.

well posted on the various problems which effect the state. He has been serving the state continuously for the past 15 years starting in 1910 when he was special counsel for the state in the railroad tax appeals in the Supreme Court. From 1911 to 1920 he was chairman of the New Hampshire Tax Commission and also found time during this period to serve as president of the Constitutional Convention in 1918. He was Governor of the State in 1921-22. He is chairman of the Ways and Means Committee in the House.

The former governor, who is treasurer of the Amoskeag Savings Bank of Manchester, introduced the bill for more stringent banking laws in the state. The bill provides for semi-annual examinations of banks and trust companies instead of annual and a more thorough audit of the business affairs of each bank.

CLAUDE MACDONALD CALVERT

Claude M. Calvert of Meridith, who recently received much publicity in the newspapers as holding more offices than any other man in the state, is



—Photo by Chadbourne.

much interested in the affairs of New Hampshire University and the two state Normal Schools. He prefers to hear the various suggested laws discussed before voicing his opinion on any of them. He has added the duties

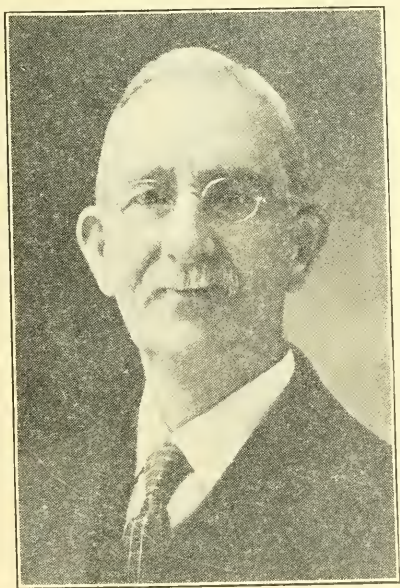
SNAPSHOTS

of representing his town in the Legislature to his long list which includes among others: Town Clerk, Secretary Chamber of Commerce, Secretary New England Sled Dog Club, Meat Inspector, Justice of the Peace, Health Officer, Western Union Manager, Fireman and Real Estate Dealer. He is the son of the late Matthew Henry Calvert who was one of the leaders in developing the Lake Winnepesaukee region.

He is a member of the Committee on Revision of Statutes.

FREDERICK J. FRANKLYN

Rev. Frederick J. Franklyn of Cornish, an ordained minister and lecturer,



—Photo by Chadbourne.

who served in the last session of the General Court is again back in his seat at the State House. He is particularly interested in the conservation of the

natural resources of the state. The highway problems, he believes, should be studied to give equal benefit to the tourists and the farmers. The reduction or adjustment of the tax burden would tend to bring greater prosperity, Mr. Franklyn believes. He is opposed to a 48 hour week which he fears might injure industry and reduce wages.

Mr. Franklyn is serving his fourteenth year as pastor of the First Baptist church at Cornish and has held many town offices. In the Legislature he represents Sullivan County on the Executive Committee of the Farmers Council and is a member of the Committee on Revision of Statutes.

WILLIAM S. MANNING



—Photo by Chadbourne.

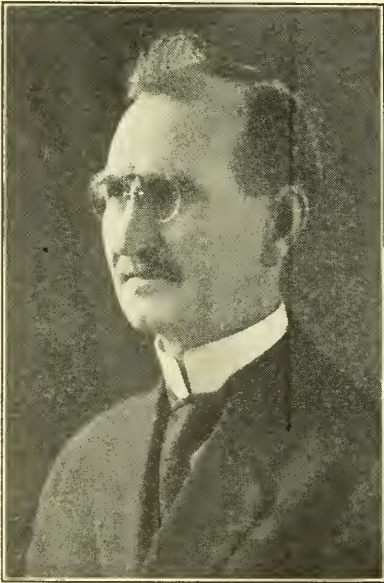
William S. Manning of Bedford is serving his first term in the General

Court. He hopes for Fish and Game laws which will be satisfactory to everybody concerned and is also interested in the various agricultural and educational problems of the state. He is a firm believer in prohibition. He is a member of the Committee on Manufacturers in the present House.

Mr. Manning is active in the affairs of the town in which he makes his residence, being treasurer of the school board, an office which he has held for several years, and a member of the Grange and the Bedford Men's Club.

CHARLES A. HOLDEN

Prof. Charles A. Holden of Dartmouth College, who has resigned his position there to give more time to



—Photo by Chadbourne.

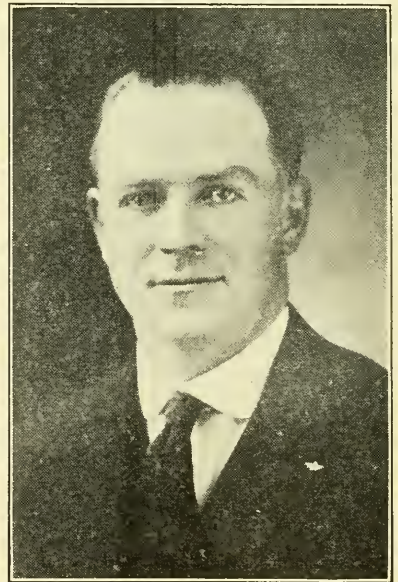
study State problems, is principally interested in highway and railroad problems, and fathered the bill to create a highway commission of three members in the state. He is a member of the Public Improvements Committee. He believes the topographic maps of New Hampshire should be

completed for use in connection with highway, forestry and water problems, and for Public Service Commission investigations. Railroad problems should be given careful attention also, Mr. Holden believes.

Mr. Holden is a teacher and engineer and in 1916 was engineer for New Hampshire in the New Hampshire-Vermont boundary case. Later he served as correspondent of the Water Conservation Committee, Engineering council, and is a member of the New Hampshire Commission on the Conservation of Water Power. He has given much time to the study of roads about Hanover.

RALPH H. GEORGE

Ralph H. George of Concord, a member of the firm of Hall Brothers Company, automobile dealers, is one of the



—Photo by Chadbourne.

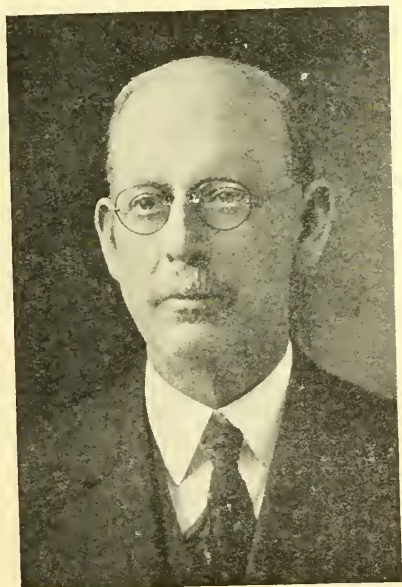
group of so-called young men who are beginning to take an interest in state affairs. He is much interested in the work of the Fish and Game Department, is serving on that Committee

in the House, and is the author of one of the bills pertaining to fishing and hunting. He is serving his first term as a representative. He is of the opinion that much thought and study should be given to New Hampshire's road problems.

Mr. George is a graduate of Dartmouth College, class of 1916. He has always taken an interest in the local affairs of Concord and is a member of the Kiwanis and Wonolancet Clubs, Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Mt. Horeb Commandery, and New Hampshire Consistory, Bektash Temple.

GEORGE E. LEWIS

George E. Lewis of Newport is one of the seasoned members of the General Court, having served in the ses-



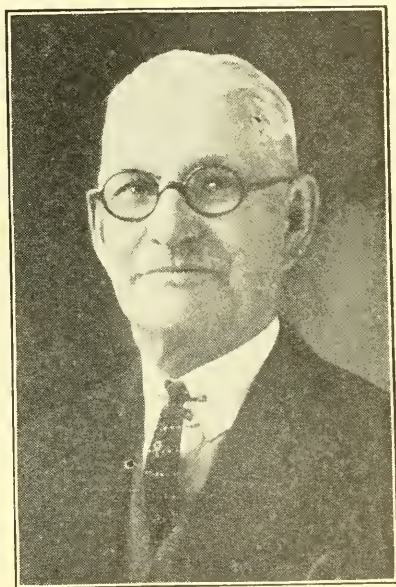
—Photo by Chadbourne.

sions of 1919 and 1923 before taking his seat this year. He is serving as a member of the Judiciary committee. He is not prepared to give out his position on the various problems under discussion until each one has been gone into thoroughly.

Mr. Lewis is a banker in Newport but finds time to take an interest in public affairs and has been an office holder for many years. He has been on the school board for thirteen years and is now serving his second term as chief engineer of the fire department. He has been town moderator since 1908.

HIRAM R. BLANCHARD

Hiram R. Blanchard of Tilton is a newcomer to the state capitol, serving his first session in the Legislature. He



—Photo by Chadbourne.

is a member of the Insurance committee at the present session of the House.

Mr. Blanchard is prominent in Tilton affairs, being a member of the Tilton School Board. He is a member of the Laconia and Franklin Country Clubs, also the Lowell Vesper Country Club. He came to New Hampshire from New York State.

HAROLD H. HART

Harold H. Hart, woolen manufacturer of Wolfeboro, graduate of the

Philadelphia College of Textile Engineering, is serving his first term in the Legislature and has been assigned to the Committee on Revision of Stat-

affairs. He introduced several of the



—Photo by Chadbourne.

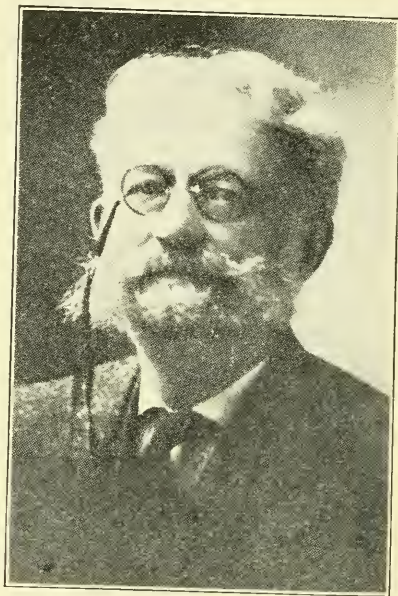
utes. He expresses himself as opposed to the Federal Child Labor Amendment, also the Forty Eight Hour bill.

He is interested in the highway problems of the state and believes New Hampshire should have good roads, and more of them.

HARRY M. CHENEY

Harry M. Cheney of Concord is another of the veteran law makers, this being his fifth session in the House, his first session being in 1893 when he was a resident of Lebanon. He is also one of the former speakers of the House having served in that capacity in 1903. He was a member of the council of Governor Frank W. Rollins in 1889-1900. At the present session he is chairman of the Appropriations Committee.

Mr. Cheney is a Republican and has always been very active in party

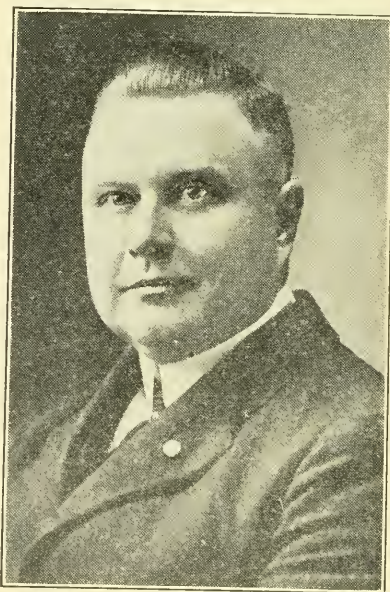


—Photo by Chadbourne.

administration bills at this session.

REV. C. B. ETSLER

Rev. C. B. Etsler of Claremont is a



—Photo by Chadbourne.

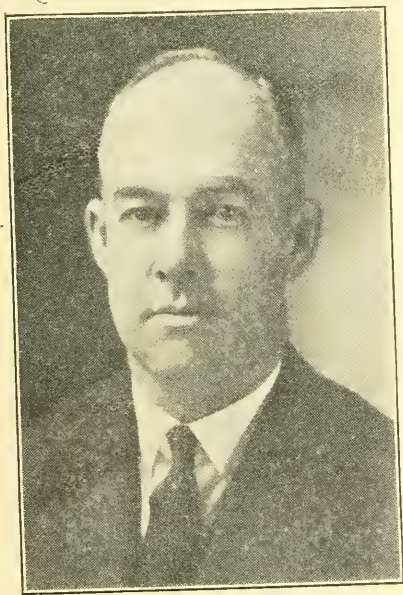
legislative veteran, having served in the 1921 and 1923 sessions of the

House. He is a member of the Judiciary Committee at the present session, the same committee on which he served in the 1921 session, while in 1923 he served on the Education Committee.

He is one of the World War veteran members and is an active member of the Claremont post of the American Legion. He is a lawyer as well as a minister.

JOHN S. CHILDS

John S. Childs of Hillsboro has been making biennial trips to Concord since 1917, this being his fourth term in the



—Photo by Chadbourne.

Legislature. He is also a member of Governor Winant's staff and a World War veteran, entering the service shortly after the closing of the 1917 session of the Legislature. He is a member of the Appropriations Committee at the present session.

Mr. Child's business is banking. He is at present Treasurer of the Hillsboro Guaranty Saving Bank of Hillsboro.

WILLIAM J. KING

William J. King of Walpole is another member of the Legislature who must know his way about Concord



—Photo by Chadbourne.

pretty well by this time. He is serving his fourth term in the House and has been assigned to the Appropriations Committee. Mr. King believes in entering into discussion on the important measures with an open mind, hearing the arguments of both sides when the bill is ready for discussion.

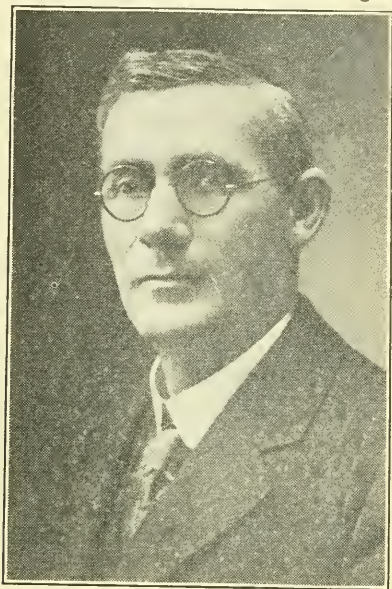
Previous to this session Mr. King, who is in the insurance and real estate business, represented the town of Walpole in the session of 1905, 1921 and 1923. He has been moderator, selectman and member of the school board of Walpole.

GEORGE A. BLANCHARD

George A. Blanchard of Moultonborough is one of the well known law makers, having served in the Senate in the session of 1919 and in the House in 1921 and 1923. He is at present

Serving on the Appropriations Committee.

Mr. Blanchard has always been active in town and county affairs,



—Photo by Chadbourne.

having been selectman of Moultonborough for 18 years and a member of the school board for nine. He also has been county commissioner for nine years.

EFFIE E. YANTIS

Mrs. Effie E. Yantis of Manchester has the experience of the 1923 session of the House to aid her through this session. She is a member of the Labor and Agricultural College Committees at the present session. She has expressed herself at various times as

being in favor of the ratification of the Federal Child Labor Amendment. She is also interested in the Shepard-Towner Maternity and Infancy Law and would like to see a reduction of the causes upon which divorces may be granted in this state. She has introduced a bill to eliminate several of the causes which now serve as grounds for divorce.



—Photo by Chadbourne.

Mrs. Yantis takes much interest in public affairs, being chairman of the Legislative Committee of the N. H. Federation of Women's Clubs, chairman of the Civics Committee of Manchester Federation of Women's Clubs, and vice president of the State League of Women Voters.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



Vol. 57 January, 1925 No. 1

Mr. Spaulding Starts Campaign

Huntley N. Spaulding is definitely in the field as a candidate for the

Republican nomination for governor in 1926. His announcement had been expected since the opening of the legislative session and was forecasted in the January issue of the Monthly. So while there was lacking the element of surprise, Mr. Spaulding's announcement was received with eminent satisfaction by members of the legislature and others who had been urging him to come out into the open early.

It would be futile mental exercise to make predictions concerning the campaign which will not end until September, 1926. Much can happen between now and then which might bring about a contest for the gubernatorial nomination.

In the last campaign, Mr. Spaulding was for Governor Winant, but Senator Moses who favored Major Knox in the primary contest has stated in a published interview that he was highly pleased that Spaulding was to become a candidate in the next primary.

Mr. Spaulding has been so prominent in New Hampshire public affairs

so continuously since he was appointed food administrator by Herbert Hoover back in war times that no occasion exists for a detailed exposition of his accomplishments and qualifications for the office of governor. His present work is as chairman of the state board of education, which position he has held since 1921 when Governor Albert O. Brown reorganized the board. He was reappointed by Governor Fred H. Brown, although they are of different political faith.

Hobart Pillsbury, now secretary of state, perhaps, stated the situation as succinctly as may be, when in a recent comment on Mr. Spaulding's candidacy in the Sunday Herald, he said that the general impression among New Hampshire people who know what he has done as head of the board of education are of the opinion that Mr. Spaulding has done a thankless task much better than anybody expected it could be done.

Good Advertising For The State

There are thousands and thousands of letters coming into New Hampshire every day and just as many written by New Hampshire people to friends outside the state. We wonder just how many of these personal letters carry a good word for New Hampshire. National advertisers spend millions every year to send their message to you through the mails yet you can do the same thing for your state without it costing New Hampshire a red penny. The editor has never been to California yet he feels like an authority on the wonderful climate and the sunshine and roses as the result of letters he has received from friends there. Every time he opens a letter from California he can almost smell the roses. If we

would only say as much about our state in our personal letters as our friends in the western states do we would be rendering our state a great service.

Automobiles And Their Drivers The introduction of the bill for compulsory automobile insurance has

started many arguments pro and con on the subject and we are finding out many things about drivers. There may be many good arguments why this shouldn't be a law but it seems to the editor there are many more why it should be. The dangers of the highways are many, and perhaps Judge, that fun making magazine, passing along its hilarious way, has said something in which many of us may concur, when it remarks that what we need is "more concrete in the roads and less in the heads of the drivers."

The Railroad And Its Problem Will the Boston & Maine railroad be allowed to tear up its tracks in certain parts of New Hampshire and serve people in those sections with motor busses? It is a very interesting question, also an interesting plan, this modernizing of the railroad Governor Winant and the State's counsel, Edward C. Niles, are following it closely and so are the people who are to be affected. Automobile drivers should also have some interest in it.

Motor busses have been running through the state during the summer months from Boston to the White Mountains and there is at present a bus line from Manchester to Boston. There is a certain amount of danger to drivers of pleasure cars in these huge conveyances. They take up

more than half the road, the driver behind one of them cannot see beyond it and it is almost impossible to pass one and stay in the road.

If the Boston & Maine adds to the number already on the highways, and there is no reason why they shouldn't if after study they find their proposed plan workable, what will happen? Will our present roads stand the added strain? Will the state pay the expenses of widening the country roads for the railroad busses? Will it be necessary to widen the trunk line roads to give the pleasure vehicle a chance?

Whiting of the Boston Herald, in writing of the situation in Massachusetts says: "If the busses are to multiply and swarm over our roads and highways, already overcrowded, there is only one solution: More roads and wider roads. Roads cost money. There must be an increased revenue for this specific purpose—a good deal of revenue. From what source?"

Kind Words of Kind Friends We are grateful to our friends who have said kind words about the January issue of the Monthly, the first under the new management. We submit as a sample what the Monadnock Breeze says: "The January number of the Granite Monthly, the first to appear under the new management, is brimful of evidence that it will be kept up to its usual high standard of excellence."

John C. Thorne of Concord, who has been a reader of the Granite Monthly for 48 years, in sending in his renewal says the magazine is "a very important publication for the interests and progress of our good old state of New Hampshire" and he wishes the new editor every success.

Do You Get Ideas From Your Employees?

UNIQUE PLAN OF UNITED LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE COMPANY SHOWS THEY HAVE
AN INTEREST IN THE BUSINESS

(As Told to The Editor)

The Golden Rule, if we should believe some people and the tales told of some business men, is something to fight shy of in the business world. The Kiwanis Club, one of the so-called Luncheon Clubs, has been pervading the business world with the spirit of the Golden Rule for the past ten years and today thousands and thousands of business men have adopted it in their business life. This much we take from an address recently delivered at a meeting of the Concord Kiwanis club by Rev. Stoddard Lane of Manchester on the ideals of Kiwanis.

Without seeking to cast any reflections on this notable organization or trying to steal any of its glory the writer takes a certain amount of pride in chronicling the doings of a New Hampshire organization which is a jump ahead of Kiwanis. The United Life and Accident Insurance Company of Concord, or rather, the men who organized the company, believed the Golden Rule was applicable in the business world and carrying the courage of their own convictions, placed it as one of the cornerstones of its institution.

How well it has worked is shown by the steady growth which the Company has enjoyed since its birth. They have builded an organization, which, to use a homely phrase, the employees swear by and not at. And that is why we say the United Life has the jump on Kiwanis in presenting the Golden Rule to the business world, for this company is "goin' on 'leven," as the youngster would say, while Kiwanis has just turned ten.

Policy of Fair Dealing

The attitude of the Company toward its employees is one of fair dealing and impartial administration. The unique plan recently inaugurated by the Company, known as the Suggestion System, gives one a better idea of the Company's policy.

Do you, Mr. Business Man, ever ask your employees for suggestions about your business? Do you think you would get any if you did? Are those who appear interested in your business (employees, not officials) ever asked for ideas as to how business might be increased or waste motion eliminated? The writer can almost see the skepti-

cal looks on the faces of some who read these lines. Yet the United Life is receiving valuable information along these lines by asking their employees for suggestions.

Known as Suggestion System

The plan in force is known as the Suggestion System and perhaps the best idea of it can be given by quoting a Company bulletin:

"The United Life Suggestion System has been adopted for the purpose of encouraging and receiving good constructive suggestions from employees. The Company will pay awards for each suggestion adopted. By the word 'suggestion' is meant a written proposal that will be of real value in the conduct of this business, and a method by which the thing proposed may be accomplished.

"Just a word as to the type of suggestions wanted. Any suggestions to increase the efficiency of our business or to reduce the expenses of operation will be welcomed. *Criticisms* will also be accepted, but except in exceptional cases awards will not be given for these.

"For instance, we will welcome discussion of such subjects as the following:

"How to eliminate any waste motion you may have noticed.

"How to speed up our operations in any particular.

"How we could eliminate any records that might not be needed.

"How various departments can co-ordinate their work and cooperate to a greater degree.

"How to better the prestige of the United Life, both locally and nationally.

"How, in your opinion, the Com-

pany's business can be increased.

"Remember this: The Company wants any ideas of whatever nature that are of value to the management, concerning any phase of this business, from the suggestions for new forms of policies to methods of sweeping the floors.

"The only restriction is our insistence that the suggestion be entirely original (or adapted from some other Company) and must not result from a "hint" or chance remark of any official or so-called "junior executive".

"To stimulate good-natured rivalry among contestants, the Company will offer awards for such suggestions as may be adopted. One dollar will be paid for every idea that is found practical and adopted (see above). Money-saving suggestions will receive larger "monetary recognition", according to the value of the plan to the Company, the right being reserved to award additional "prizes" when the nature of the suggestion is such as to make advisable such a course of procedure."

One of the fundamental principles of the system is to keep before the employees the Company's policy of fair dealing and impartial administration. Although each suggestion is signed by its author the only person who knows its origin is the official in charge of the suggestion boxes. He detaches the name of the employee before sending the suggestion along to department heads and places it in a private file for the purpose. Locked boxes are placed at convenient places about the building to receive the suggestions.

A Perfectly Placed Box

The writer happened to notice one of the boxes when he was in the building

and feels sure it is in the most convenient spot in the room. He didn't ask, so doesn't know, whether psychology or mere chance is responsible for the position selected. The box in question is about six inches below a mirror in a room where twenty girls work. The modern maid who stands charged with

to the moving picture directors who inveigle us out of our money and night after night insist on telling us on the screen that the modern young lady does nothing but dance from darkness to dawn and sleeps from dawn to darkness. The young ladies at the United Life can never be accused of being



—Photo by Chadbourne.

Allen Hollis—President of the United Life and Accident Insurance Co.

stealing the slogan of a well known concern, "save the surface and you save all", must see that suggestion box many times a day.

But in the next breath we find ourselves championing these same young ladies for they stand out as the answer

sun dodgers as the following statement will prove.

The present hours of business in the Company are from 8 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., and a suggestion was received to the effect that the hours be changed from 8:30 to 5 o'clock. The sugges-

tion was put up to the employees for a vote which resulted in thirty nine voting in favor of the present arrangement and only seven in favor of the change, which means that these young ladies will continue to go to work at 8 o'clock at their own request.

Favor Group Insurance

One of the first suggestions received after the adoption of the new system was a proposal to issue group insurance on the lives of the employees of the Home Office. This was certainly not a money saving suggestion from the viewpoint of the Company but it was in line with the Golden Rule policy and was adopted. A meeting of the employees was called one afternoon after hours and the plan of group insurance was outlined by President Allen Hollis. A vote was taken which resulted in favor and the plan has been put into effect.

The employees have turned their seige guns loose on wasted time and effort. Suggestions in regard to physical improvements of the various rooms in the building and proposals to increase the efficiency of various departments and facilitate inter-departmental matters are continually pouring in to the officials. The majority of them are sound, practical ideas and are being adopted as fast as possible.

Insurance Library

Interest in the business with which they are connected and a thirst for knowledge as to how it is transacted is seen in the suggestion that an Insurance Library be installed. This found immediate favor and is already started with 465 volumes as a nucleus of a still more comprehensive collection of books on business subjects. It was

felt by those in charge that this library should not be confined entirely to prosaic business topics, but that fiction of high grade should also be added from time to time, affording the employee not only an opportunity for self-betterment, but also offering a means for recreational readings if he so desires. From now on a yearly appropriation will be made to cover this phase of the matter.

Space will not allow us to enumerate all the suggestions received. The Company seems to be benefiting by what might be termed putting the brains of their employees to work on something beside the ordinary routine of the business. And it seems safe to predict that the Company, when looking for individuals willing to accept responsibility and move up the business ladder will seek out these people in their employ now who are giving them good business ideas.

We trust that business men about the state have read this article for there seems to be good business sense behind the suggestion box idea. Business leaders of tomorrow may be running errands or keeping books today, but their ideas, if you could get them, would probably show you the material of which they are made.

A Fallacy Shaken

But there is one fallacy which is terribly shaken if not entirely shuffled off into the discard, and that one is: That the average employee merely holds his job because he draws his pay regularly. The unique plan of the United Life certainly presents an argument that tends to prove that employees think more of their work—and your business—than we perhaps realize.

Have You Made Out Your Income Tax Return?

CAREFUL READING OF THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE
MAY HELP YOU STRAIGHTEN OUT
THE TANGLES

Your income tax for the year 1924 is less, in proportion to your income, than was the tax for 1923. A rate reduction, however, is not the only benefit afforded by the revenue act of 1924. Increase in the exemption for married persons, a 25 per cent reduction on "earned income," and other changes in revenue legislation are of immediate interest to every taxpayer.

The revenue act of 1924 requires that returns be filed by every single person whose net income for 1924 was \$1,000 or more, or whose gross income was \$5,000 or more, and by every married couple whose aggregate net income was \$2,500 or more, or whose aggregate gross income was \$5,000 or more. Last year returns were required of married couples whose aggregate net income was \$2,000 or more. Husband and wife, living together, may include the income of each in a single joint return, or each may file a separate return showing the income of each. Net income is gross income less certain specified reductions for business expenses, losses, bad debts, contributions, etc.

The period for filing returns is from January 1 to March 15, 1925. The return, accompanied by at least one-

fourth of the amount of tax due, must be filed with the collector of internal revenue for the district in which the taxpayer has his legal residence or has his principal place of business.

The Exemptions

The exemptions under the revenue act of 1924 are \$1,000 for single persons and \$2,500 for married persons living together, and heads of families. In addition a \$400 credit is allowed for each person dependent upon and receiving their chief support from the taxpayer, if such person is under 18 years of age or incapable of self-support because mentally or physically defective.

The normal tax rate under the revenue act of 1924 is 2 per cent on the first \$4,000 of net income in excess of the personal exemptions, credit for dependents, etc., 4 per cent on the next \$4,000, and 6 per cent on the balance. Under the preceding act the normal tax rate was 4 per cent on the first \$4,000 of net income above the exemptions and credits, and 8 per cent on the remaining net income.

The revenue act of 1924 contains a special provision for reduced taxes which did not appear in previous laws.

All net income up to \$5,000 is considered "earned income." On this amount the taxpayer is entitled to a credit of 25 per cent of the amount of the tax.

For example, a taxpayer, single and without dependents, may have received in 1924 a salary of \$2,000 and from a real estate transaction a profit of \$3,000. His total net income was \$5,000. Without the benefit of the 25 per cent reduction his tax would be \$80. His actual tax is \$60. From his net income of \$5,000 he is allowed a personal exemption of \$1,000; the tax of 2 per cent on the first \$4,000 is \$80, one-fourth of which, or \$20, may be deducted.

For the purpose of computing this credit, in no case is the earned net income considered to be in excess of \$10,000. A taxpayer may have received for the year 1924 a net income from salary of \$20,000, but the 25 per cent credit can be applied to only one-half of this amount.

If you are single and support in your home one or more persons closely related to you and over whom you exercise family control, you are the head of a family and entitled to the same personal exemption allowed a married person, \$2,500. In addition, a taxpayer is entitled to a credit of \$400 for each person dependent upon him for chief support, if such person is either under 18 years of age or incapable of self-support because mentally or physically defective. Such dependent need not be a member of the taxpayer's household. For example, an unmarried son who supports in his home an aged mother is entitled to an exemption of \$2,500 plus the \$400 credit for a dependent, a total of \$2,900. If from choice the mother

lived in another city, the son, although her chief support, would be entitled only to the \$1,000 exemption, plus the \$400 credit. The mother not living with him, he is not considered the head of a family.

An exemption as the head of a family can be claimed by only one member of a household.

The \$400 credit does not apply to the wife or husband of a taxpayer, though one may be totally dependent upon the other.

Determining Status

The status of a taxpayer relative to the amount of his personal exemptions shall be determined by apportionment in accordance with the number of months the taxpayer was single, married, or the head of a family. Under the preceding act the amount of the exemption to which the taxpayer was entitled was determined by his status as a single person, a married person, or the head of a family on the last day of the taxable year, December 31, if the return was made on the calendar year basis, as most are.

For example, a taxpayer married on September 30, 1924, would be entitled to an exemption of \$1,375. For the first nine months he is classified as a single man entitled him to an exemption of \$750—three-fourths of the \$1,000 exemption allowed a single person—and for the last three months he is entitled to an exemption of \$625—one-fourth of the \$2,500 exemption allowed a married person.

If on June 30, a taxpayer ceased being the head of a family—the support in one household of a relative or relatives being discontinued—he is allowed an exemption of \$1,750—one-

half of the exemption of \$1,000 granted a single person plus one-half of the exemption of \$2,500 granted the head of a family. With regard to the \$400 credit for a dependent, the taxpayer's status is determined as of the last day of the taxable year. If, during the year, his support of such dependent ceased, he is not entitled to this credit.

Tax Forms

In making out his income tax for the year 1924 the business man, professional man, and farmer is required to use Form 1040, regardless of whether his net income was or was not in excess of \$5,000. The smaller form 1040A is used for reporting income of \$5,000 or less for reporting income of \$5,000 or less derived chiefly from salaries or wages.

Forms have been sent to persons who last year filed returns of income. Failure to receive a form, however, does not relieve the taxpayer from his obligation to file a return and pay the tax within the time prescribed, on or before March 15, 1925. Copies of the forms may be obtained from offices of collectors of internal revenue and branch offices. The tax may be paid in full at the time of filing the return, or in four equal installments, due on or before March 15, June 15, September 15, and December 15.

Gross Income

The taxpayer must include in his income-tax return for the year 1924 all items of gross income specified by law. In the case of a storekeeper, gross income usually consists of gross profits on sales, together with income from other sources. The return must show the gross sales, purchases, and

cost of goods sold. The professional man, lawyer, doctor, dentist, must include all fees and other compensation received from professional services. The farmer must report as gross income the proceeds of sales or exchange of products raised on the farm or whether purchased by him and resold. He must report also gross income from all other sources, such as rentals or profits from the sale of farm lands.

Net income, upon which the tax is assessed, is gross income less certain deductions for business, expenses, losses, bad debts, contributions, etc. To take full advantage of the deductions to which entitled taxpayers should read carefully the instructions on the form under the heads of "Income from business or profession."

Net Income

Net income, upon which the income tax is assessed, is gross income less certain specified deductions for business expenses, losses, contributions, bad debts, etc. A storekeeper may deduct as a business expense amounts spent for rent of his place of business, advertising, premiums for insurance against fire or other losses, cost of water, light, and heat used in his place of business, drayage and freight bills, and the cost of maintenance and repair to delivery wagons and trucks, and a reasonable allowance for salaries.

A professional man, such as a lawyer, doctor, or dentist, may deduct the cost of supplies used in his profession, expenses paid in the operation and repair of automobiles used in making professional calls, dues to professional journals, office rent, cost of water, light and heat used in his office, and the hire of office assistants.

The farmer may deduct as necessary expenses all amounts actually expended in carrying on the business of farming, such as amounts paid in the production and harvesting of his crops, cost of seed and fertilizer used, cost of minor repairs to farm buildings, and cost of small tools used up in the course of a year or two. The cost of farm machinery, equipment, and farm buildings is not deductible as expense.

Deductions for personal or living expenses, such as repairs to the taxpayer's dwelling, cost of food, clothing, education of children, etc., are not allowed.

Business Losses

Losses if incurred in a taxpayer's trade or business or profession or in "any transaction entered into for profit" not compensated for by insurance or otherwise are deductible from gross income in determining net income upon which the income tax is assessed. To be allowed, losses not incurred in trade, business or profession must conform closely to the wording of the statute. For example, a loss incurred in the sale of a taxpayer's home or automobile, which at the time of purchase was not bought with the intention of resale, is not deductible, because it was not a transaction "entered into for profit." Losses sustained in the operation of a farm as a business venture are deductible. If sustained in the operation of a farm operated merely for the pleasure of the taxpayer, they are not deductible.

Losses arising from fires, storms, shipwreck, "or other casualty," or from theft, whether or not connected with a taxpayer's business, may be deducted from gross income in his 1924 income tax return. If his home or

automobile is destroyed by fire or his property damaged by storm, the loss is deductible for the year in which it was incurred.

Loss of property by theft or burglary is an allowable deduction, and need not be incurred in the taxpayer's trade or business.

A loss from embezzlement is also deductible.

All losses are deductible only to the extent by which they are not compensated for by insurance or otherwise.

Bad Debts

A debt discovered to be worthless and charged off the books of the taxpayer for the year 1924 may be deducted from the gross income in computing net income for that year. The return must show evidence of the manner in which the worthlessness of the debt was discovered and that ordinary and legal means for its collection have been or would be unavailing.

Bad debts may be deducted in whole or in part. When deducted, the taxpayer must be able to show with a reasonable degree of certainty the amount uncollectible. Partial deductions are allowed with respect to specific debts only.

A valid debt proved to be worthless may not always be a proper deduction. For example, unpaid amounts representing wages, rentals, or similar items are not allowed as deductions unless included as gross income in the creditor's return for the year in which the deduction is sought or in a previous year. The fact that expected income was not received does not reduce the amount of taxable income of the creditor.

Unpaid loans made to needy relatives or friends with little or no ex-

pectation that they would be repaid are not deductible, but are regarded as gifts.

Where by reason of illness or absence from home additional time for filing an income tax return is required, the taxpayer should address to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Washington, D. C., a request for an extension. Collectors of internal revenue are not, as under preceeding acts, permitted to grant such extensions. The request must be made before the return is due—on or before March 15, 1925, if made on the calendar year basis—and must contain a full recital for the causes of the delay.

An extension of time for filing the return does not extend the time of payment of the tax or any installment thereof unless so specified in the extension. As a condition of granting an extension, the commissioner may require the submission of a tentative return and estimate of the amount of the tax, and the payment of at least one-fourth of the estimated amount.

Under the revenue act of 1924,

thousands of persons are required to file returns of income although the incomes are not taxable. The act provides that returns shall be filed by every single person whose net income for 1924 was \$1,000 or more or whose gross income was \$5,000 or more, and by married couples living together, whose aggregate net income was \$2,500 or more, or whose aggregate gross income was \$5,000 or more. The exemptions are \$1,000 for single persons and \$2,500 for married persons living together, plus a \$400 credit for each dependent. A person may have a gross income of \$5,000 and, by reason of the deductions for business expense, bad debts, losses, etc., a net income of less than \$1,000. A single person may have an exemption of \$2,500 as the head of a family. Nevertheless, returns are required in both instances.

Heavy penalties are provided by the act for failure to file a return and pay at least one-fourth of the amount of tax due within the time prescribed, on or before March 15, 1925.

NIGHT'S RAINBOW

Millicent Davis Dilley

I saw a brilliant rainbow rise
Above a pool at break of day
And, meteor-like, through purple skies,
The shining column bent its way.

Around the stars that pave and light
The pathway of the heavenly host,
It spread its ribboned net just right
To catch the gems from coast to coast.

When down its shaft the wealth untold
Had poured in a never-ending stream—
It filled the hidden pot of gold
That I was seeking in my dream.

Legends of

THE THIRD

BY EARL NEWTON

In the rugged, rocky uplands,
Lies a lake of rippling water;
Bordered on the east and westward,
Bordered on the south and northward,
By high hills like costly settings
To a diadem resplendent.

Long before the paleface wandered
Northward by the rushing river,
Leaving the initial record¹
By the margin of the water;
Roamed the redskin in the forests,
Fished the waters of this Waumbec;²
Hunted far and wide to northward
Through the tall and dark Waumbek-
ket;³

Turning when the chase was ended
To the fires at Aquedochtan.⁴
Then came feasting and rejoicing,
Visits from the tribes to southward,
Of the tribes of Penacook.

O'er the lake from Aquedochtan
Dwelt the fiercer Ossipee.
Off-shoot of the Abenakis,
Ever-roving tribes of warriors;
Fighting ever like the Mohawks,
For the very love of battle.

Passaconaway the mighty
Long had urged the great Chocurua
To more peacefull inclinations.
But chocorua, mighty warrior
Never yet had heard the teachings
Of the good priest Elliot.⁵
And the young prince Wonolancet
Shared his father's peacefull urgings;
Sought a way to solve the problem
Of the warrior to the eastward.

Oft he hunted to the northward,
Near the water's wooded margin;

Passing thence far to the eastward,
Till the old guide warned of danger
Of a passing Ossipee.
Warned of fate of many others,
Passing to the dim hereafter,
By the low-breeds poisoned shaft.

Once he met the eastern chieftain
As the trail was sharply turning.
Close beside him was a maiden,
Wearing emblems truly royal
Of the tribe of Ossipee.

Not a sign of recognition,
Not a word of friendly greeting:
But with faces still more savage
Did the elders show their hatred.
Hatred fanned to burn the fiercer,
As bequeathed from sire to son.
Eyes met only for a moment,
Backward stepped the grizzly warriors.
As the beast that meets an equal;
Backward till the trail's sharp rising
Hid each from the other's view.

But the young prince Wonolancet
Scarcely sensed this cherished hatred.
Naught he felt of savage venom,
As the old man told of murders,
Told of years and years of warfare
With the half breeds of the east.

Long had darkness closed about them
Ere the fires of Aquedochtan
Told them where the wigwam village
Waited for their late home-coming.

Seated in a lighted circle,
By a blaze that reached to skyward,
Warrior then were holding council;

New Hampshire

THE MARRIAGE ON THE LAKE

Council on the means of warfare,
To subjugate the tribes to eastward.

At the head of council circle
Sat Passaconaway⁶ the mighty;
Urging each to act with caution;
Saying oft in measured accents
That there should be peaceful methods
Of procuring some alliance,
So that Chocorua the hated
Might be made a friendly chieftain.

Then arose prince Wonolancet
With his hands extended upward,
As if calling the Great Spirit
To witness his convictions,
"Sires and warriors of the nation.
Of the tribes of Penacook,
Harken to my youthfull counsel.
As Priest Elliot has taught us
That we should do no murder;
Let me halt this needless warfare
By a sacrifice in marriage
To a lowly Ossipee;
That the tribes may be united,
And dwell in peace together."

Loud came protests from the old
men

Also from the younger warriors.
Could the feud of generations,
Could the hatred of the fathers
Be assuaged without the spilling
Of hated Abenakis⁷ blood?

Far into the night they argued,
Till the campfire died neglected;
Save for glowing, smoking embers;
Like a passion now subsiding,
Quenched because of rapid burning.
Soothed became the passioned spirits,
Leaning now a little stronger

To the scheme of Wonolancet;
Till the mighty peacefull Sachem
Gave the warriors his decision.

Four-score years he looked to backward

He had seen the tribes to southward
Leave the traits of fighting Mohawk;
Scorn the haunts of Abenakis;
Living more and more by tilling.
Using less the bow and arrow,
Or the white-man's roaring thunder.
"To the chief of the Pequawkets
Of the tribe of Ossipee,
We will make the gentle offer
Of the mild son Wonolancet.
Three canoes shall leave at daybreak,
Bearing neither bow nor arrow,
Nor the white-man's deadly thunder;
Showing that our aims are peacefull.
Coming back before the nightfall,
With the answer of Chocorua."

They obeyed with dark forebodings.
Could the savage breast to eastward
Comprehend their good intentions?

With their hands held high in token
Of the high aims of their mission,
Moored their craft on sandy margin,
Near the foot of lofty mountain,
Ere the sun had reached the zenith
Of the beauty of the day.

Came young warriors bent on capture
Of the hated men from westward.
But the elders ordered silence
Till they heard the peacefull message
Of old Passaconaway.

Slowly and with due precaution
They unfolded the strange message.

Heard it all in sullen silence
 Heard the strange tale to its end.

Then spoke up the eastern savage,
 Words of hatred and of scorn.
 Could it be that the great Sachem
 Now had lost the ways of honor?
 Would the ambush thus await them
 Under guise of love and peace?
 Had the Penacook's great chieftain
 Become like the treacherous pale-face?
 Killing to make theft more easy,
 Killing while they talk of peace?

But the messengers persisted,
 Telling that their mighty Sachem
 Chief of tribes of the Wamesits,
 Nashuas and the Pawtuckets,
 Amariscoggins and the Swamscotts
 Namoskeags and the Sauguswaukees,
 Agawams and the Wachusetts,
 Coosaukes and Winnecowetts,
 Piscataquogs and southern Sacos,
 Nations of the Penacooks;
 He, whose heart is void of hatred,
 Having passed the four-score cycle
 Naught desires but friendly council,
 Such as taught by Elliot.

Slowly like the campfire embers
 Hatred gave its place to reason.
 Finally it was decided
 That the marriage should go forward,
 Not on shores of Aquedochtan,
 Not in the hills of Ossipee,
 Not upon the ground of strangers,
 But upon the tranquil Waumbec;

Midway from the east and west shores,
 At mid-day with equal gathering,
 From the eastward and the westward,
 Six canoes from each direction,
 Coming without any weapon.

On the third day came the wedding.
 In the middle of the Waumbec
 Formed a circle for the marriage.
 But the day was dark and gloomy,
 Clouds hung low as if to threaten,
 Till they almost touched the water;
 Water smooth without a ripple.

Joining hands around the circle,
 Held the craft while spoke the Sachem,
 Words to join the east and west tribes;
 Wonolancet and his princess.

As was closing the great contract
 Broke the clouds and let the sunlight,
 Like a shaft of pearly splendor
 For a moment on the scene.
 The great Sachem raised his right
 hand,

Upwards towards the beam of sunshine,
 Spoke as if in benediction,
 Spoke aloud, "Winnepesaukee"
The smile of the Great Spirit.

- (1) Endicott Rock. (2) A peace-
 full water. (3) White Mountains.
 (4) The Weirs. (5) An early
 missionary. (6) Chief of the
 Penacook nation. (7) Tribes to
 the eastward.



Some Famous Women of New Hampshire

GRANITE STATE HAS GIVEN THE NATION A NUMBER OF WOMEN NOTABLE FOR THEIR ACCOMPLISHMENTS

(An address written for and read before the Lochmere, N. H. Woman's Club)

There is probably no state that, according to its size and population, has produced a greater number of women notable for their accomplishments in the worlds of letters, music, art, and of social and political activities, than New Hampshire.

The word "famous" is always relative; and because of this I have given wide latitude in my selection. Some of the women mentioned might not be considered as at all famous, while others which I have omitted may have a greater claim to a place among the notables of their state. Since we cannot include them all, there was necessity of making a selection which doubtless was influenced by personal judgment and preference.

Mme. Bourguereau

Among the early pioneers of genius is Madame Elizabeth Gardner Bouguereau, the American girl who opened the art schools of Paris to women. Her death occurred at St. Cloud, France, in 1922. She was born at Exeter, in 1837, the daughter of George and Jane (Lowell) Gardner, and after graduating from Lasell Seminary went

abroad in 1862 to study art. At Paris she was successively the pupil, co-worker and wife of William Bouguereau, one the greatest of modern painters. She was, herself, an artist of distinction, the first woman to be an exhibitor and prize-winner at the salon. She revisited America in 1870 and 1876, and gave to her native town one of her finest works, "Crossing the Brook" which hangs in one of the buildings of Robinson Seminary.

Martha Dana Shepard

Martha Dana Shepard, born in New Hampton, of musical parents, was perhaps the most famous musician of our state. She showed musical talent at a very early age, and when 11 years old went to Boston to study with eminent teachers. She made her debut as soloist at the age of 15, and probably appeared at more concerts and musical festivals than any other pianist of those days. She married Allen Shepard of Holderness and in 1881 moved to Boston to improve her accompanying, of which she made a fine art; and she was so accurate in her knowledge of music, time, and the

quality of voices that her opinion was asked by Carl Zerrahn and other convention leaders in musical matters. She was an estimable character in all ways and was greatly beloved by a wide musical circle.

Ada L. Howard

Ada L. Howard, another daughter of the state, was born in Temple, of a line of literary, cultured, yet robust ancestors who helped to mould the thought and principles of New Hampshire's early years. After serving as principal and teacher in several schools and colleges, she was called as the first president of Wellesley College; and for seven years filled that important position. Mr. Durant, the founder of Wellesley said:—"I have been four years looking for a president. She will be a target to be shot at, and for the present the position will be one of severe trials. I have for some time been closely investigating Miss Howard. I look upon her as appointed to this work, not by the trustees, but by God, for whom the college was built." At the time of the founding of colleges for women, there was little sympathy and often direct opposition to the higher education of women. Miss Howard wisely furthered the plan of the founders, and held the position with great success until her health failed. In appreciation of her life at Wellesley the Alumnae placed in the art gallery, a life size portrait of their first president, and in her honor a scholarship has been given the college called "The Ada L. Howard scholarship."

Kate Sanborn

Kate Sanborn, one of New Hampshire's most brilliant women was a

descendant of the Revolutionary hero, Capt. Ebenezer Webster, and was grand-niece of Daniel Webster. Her father, Prof. Edwin D. Sanborn, of New York, is well known in legal and literary circles. The career of Kate Sanborn is varied and fascinating.

At the age of 19 she was a teacher in Mary Institute, connected with Washington University. Later she taught in Packer Institute, New York, and for five years was Professor of literature at Smith College. She was known as teacher, reviewer, compiler, essayist, lecturer, author and farmer. Her best known books are; "Wit and Women" "Adopting an Abandoned Farm" "Abandoning an Adopted Farm" "Round Table Series of Literature" and "Hen Book by a Hen Woman".

A most interesting and amusing book is "Hunting Indians in a taxicab with a camera". The Indians being those grotesque wooden figures that were once found in front of every cigar store; though now seldom seen. In this book she quotes on the title page:—

"Yes, sir, you do well to purchase one of these figures, for, sir, the Indians on the American Continent is fastly disappearing, both in flesh and wood."

A quotation from her "Adopting an Abandoned Farm" follows:

"Poets love to sing of the sympathy of Nature.—I think she is decidedly at odds with the farming interests of the country. At any rate her antipathy to me was something intense and personal.

"She detailed a bug for every root, worms to build nests on every tree, others to devour every leaf, insects to attack every flower, drought or deluge

to ruin the crops and grass-hoppers to finish everything that was left. Potato bugs swooped down on my fields and devoured them. Among cut-worms I found these varieties:—granulated, shagreened, marked, greasy, glassy, speckled, striped, tarnished and wavy. Other deadly foes to my crops were; snout beetles, skippers, stingers, walking sticks, saw-flies, slugs, boring caterpillars and horn-tailed wasps!

"Isn't it strange and sad and pitiful that it is the summer guest who alone enjoys the delights of summering in the country!"

Edna Dean Proctor

The name of Edna Dean Proctor is familiar to us all. At the time of the Civil War her patriotism was so aroused that it found expression in her poems "Stars and Stripes", "Compromise", and "Who's Ready". She enjoyed the friendship of Whittier, Longfellow, and other famous poets. Of her poem "The Mountain Maid, New Hampshire", Whittier said:—"It is one of the noblest productions of this country." Longfellow showed his appreciation of her descriptive poems by including them in his "Poems of Places," and greatly praised her "Russian Journey" which won high commendation in two continents. She was known as poet and traveller, interested in Russia and Russian themes. Many of her poems of a religious nature have been set to music, and we know them as familiar hymns. The account of her death, last March, was read with national regret.

There are seven verses in the poem, "The Mountain Maid, New Hampshire" but these three are typical of the others:—

O the Mountain Maid, New Hampshire,

Her steps are light and free,
Whether she treads the lofty heights
Or follows the brooks to the sea!

Her eyes are clear as the skys that
hang

Over her hills of snow,
And her hair is dark as the densest
shade

That falls where the fir-trees grow—
The fir-trees slender and sombre
That climb from the vales below.

Then how fair is the maiden,
Crowned with the scarlet leaves,
And wrapped in the tender, misty veil
Her Indian Summer weaves!—
While the aster blue, and the golden-
rod,

And immortelles, clustering sweet,
From Canada down to the sea have
spread

A carpet for her feet;
And the faint witch-hazel buds unfold,
Her latest smile to greet.

And out by the vast Pacific
Our gay young sisters say:
"Ours are the mines of the Indies,
And the treasures of far Cathay;"
And the dames of the South walk
proudly

Where the fig and the orange fall,
And hid in the high magnolias,
The mocking thrushes call:
But the Mountain Maid, New Hampshire,

Is the rarest of them all.

Other poems showing her love for
her native state are:—

Kearsarge

Contoocook River

Moosilauke

Easter in the White Hills

The Merrimack River; and others.

Sarah Josepha Hale

Sarah Josepha Hale was the founder and editor of that early publication "Godey's Lady's Book" and as a pioneer of New Hampshire editresses, and is said to be the author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb". Those who are fortunate enough to have copies of "Godey's Lady's Book," this ancient book of fashion, will do well to preserve them, as they give us pictures of the fantastic styles of that time.

Mary Mills Patrick

Mary Mills Patrick was born in Canterbury in 1850, and is the lately retired president of the Girl's College in Constantinople. She is a lady of wide learning and courage, initiative and patience. She is a writer of some note,—and an authority on Sappho. A friend of Helen Gould Shepard whom she interested in giving to the college.

Eleanor Porter

Eleanor Porter was born in Littleton in 1868; and is best known by her Pollyanna books. While we may cordially disapprove of the Pollyanna stories now going through the press, since her death and wonder if she, herself would have wished her name under new titles, and if her estate really sanctions it, we glory in the fact that she has made the world more lovely and liveable in her life and stories. These words from her "Just David" were quoted at her funeral, as being the key-note of her life:—"Always remember, David, that this is a beautiful world. If at any time you think it is not a beautiful world, just remember that you can make it beautiful if you will."

Mary Baker Eddy

However we may regard her life, her writings or her system of religion, we all must admit that Mary Baker Eddy was a remarkable person. She is probably well known to most of you, through the many accounts of her work and accomplishments, and her life in Concord, as well as her early life in this town.

Her best known writings are:—"Pulpit and Press" "Unity of Good", and "Science and Health." She began teaching Christian Science in 1867, and the next year was pastor of a Baptist Tabernacle. In 1881 she opened and was President of the Massachusetts Metaphysical College" and later founded and was pastor of the First Christian Science Church of Boston. In 1895 the new church building was begun, and is a striking example of beautiful architecture, celebrated throughout the country. Her life has been recorded by several writers, and much literature has been written about her and her system of philosophy; so that any and all may be informed.

The main beliefs of Christian Science are embodied in this quotation from "Science and Health". This is Mrs. Eddy's "Statement of Being".

"There is no life, truth, intelligence or substance in Matter. Spirit is immortal Truth, matter is mortal error. Spirit is the real and eternal, matter is the unreal and temporal. Spirit is God and man is His image and likeness; hence man is spiritual and not material."

Fanny Runnells Poole

Fanny Runnells Poole was born in Orford, the daughter of our well-known pastor and historian, Rev. Moses T. Runnells.

After contributing many poems and articles to papers and magazines she published a book of verse: "A Bank of Violets" which received favorable comment whenever it was reviewed. She received appreciative letters from several of our well-known literary men, among them Pierre Loti, Isreal Zangwell and John Gilmer Speed—who is grand-nephew of the English poet John Keats. Later she published another book of poems:—"Mugen", (A Japanese word meaning 'in dream and reality') Of this book Dr. Winship wrote in the "Journal of Education":—"Not all persons appreciate how much good verse is being written to-day, nor how much gets into book form. Among many recent books "Mugen" stands forth as a general favourite both because of the human touch Mrs. Poole gives to Nature, and the artistic touch she gives to human nature."

Of this poem "The Morning Cometh" which appeared in the "Granite Monthly" Edna Dean Proctor wrote to Mrs. Poole:—"Your lovely, thoughtful poem pleased me much. I hope you will write others to cheer the heart and uplift the soul. We all look for "The Morning".

THE MORNING COMETH

I treasure not the vague, portentous words,

Night comes alike to all;
Remembering the joyous lilt of birds,
And the rathe dewiness the dawning girds,

Wherefore not say: To all
Cometh the Morn?

Yet we would not dethrone thee, blissful Night,

Whose benediction beams;
We, who have known thy stars, know

thee aright,
Soother of sorrow, hallower of light,
Mother of sweetest dreams.

For every one his mood, I do not doubt
As true a bard was there
Who sang, "Into the night go all," as,
out

Of brimming soul one gave th' inspiring shout,

"'Tis always morn some where!"

But I found myself in regions drear,
Companionless, forgot,
Voices of morning I would choose to hear,

See rich mid-day, nor link with darkling fear

Man's immemorial lot.

Life's promise unfulfilled, should we meet Death,

Dear Heart, we need not grope,
But greet the utmost wonder with glad breath.

Though brave deeds fail, we yet may challenge Death

With that undying Hope:
Cometh the Morn.

Fanny Runnells Poole.

Mrs. Poole has been an accomplished musician and her art has expressed itself in several songs. Of these "Songs of Love" I select the one whose words were composed by our well-remembered Frederic Lawrence Knowles.

Constance Fenimore Woolson

Constance Fenimore Woolson, a native of Claremont, is known for her novels. Of these "Anne" is the most famous. Other stories are "The Front Yard", "East Angels", "Jupiter Lights" and other shorter stories which appeared in various magazines. She also wrote a charming collection of "Sketches of Travel" which is illustrated with beau-

tiful colored plates, copies of paintings. She is a decendant of James Fenimore Cooper, our novelist of pioneer days.

Celia Thaxter

Another writer whom we must not omit is Celia Thaxter, born in Portsmouth, and whose early years, spent on the Isles of Shoals, colored so exquisitely her poetry of land and sea. "The Sandpiper" is her most popular poem. Her "Good Bye, Sweet Day" we are familiar with as a song which has been sung and admired by all music lovers. Of her shorter poems the "Vesper Song" is a beautiful example:

VESPER SONG

By Celia Thaxter

Lies the sunset splendor far and wide.
On the golden tide!
Drifting slow toward yonder evening
red,
With the faint stars sparkling over-
head,
Peacefully we glide.
Sweet is rest: the summer day is done,
Gone the ardent sun.
All is still: no wind of twilight blows;
Shuts the evening like a crimson rose;
Night comes like a nun.

Lift we loving voices, pure and clear
To the Father's ear;
Fragrant as the flowers, the thoughts
we raise
Up to heaven, while o'er the ocean
ways
Draws the darkness near.
From the collection of poems:—
"Drift Weed."

Alice Brown

Perhaps one of our most famous literary women was Alice Brown,

whose stories are known the world over. She was born in Hampton Falls, and our state is proud to have given this noted woman to the world. She has a wonderful list of novels, and has written two or three books of poetry, also her great play, "The Children of Earth" which gained a \$10,000 prize—a most unprecedented sum in literary achievement. For several years she was one of the editors of the "Youth's Companion" and her literary career is one of marked distinction and success.

From Alice Brown's "Children of Earth".

Adam to Anita:—

"Oh, I've heard the receipt for making love, but that's not my way. The girl that marries me has got to begin by believing in me. Your father's told you what to expect of a Hale. Now I'll tell you. A Hale—of this generation—can stiffen his back-bone just about the time you think he hasn't got any. And when he's talked about so much—to no good—he can shut his mouth!"

Ephs advice about marriage:—

"You keep away from one another. Don't ye git married. Don't ye touch one another with a ten-foot pole. You better be biled in ile. Don't none of ye git married."

Many Others

There are many other women of our state who are worthy to be classed among its famous children:—

Emma Howe-Fabri, the well known singer, born at Wolfeboro, now at the head of a Musical Institute in Brooklyn.

Fanny Rice, a favorite musician and actress.

Mary Danforth, born in Colebrook;

Missionary to China, lecturer and educator.

Mrs. Larz Anderson, with her long list of stories and her wonderful record of work during the war with the Red Cross.

We might extend the list with names well-known among club women, political circles; social and philanthropic

societies; members of historical and educational groups, and engaged in all worthy activities.

Surely, we have reason to indulge in great pride and satisfaction when we consider the number and quality of the women who have gone out from our state to contribute their power to the world's work.

YOUTH PLAYS FOR AGE

by

Arthur Corning White

(*Mr. White's work is appearing in Poet Lore, The Forum, The American Review, The Drama, McNaught's Monthly, etc.*)

Last night you said, "Not age, but youth must play."
 When first I touched the keys, light notes as soft
 As moonbeams kissing ripples, or bright and gay,
 Dropt from my fingers—But the sweet airs oft
 Stole away to nothingness, whence came we all,
 And whither all again in time must go.
 Yet as I played, melodies seemed to fall,
 Poignant with pain, breathing such a woe
 As blasts youth's dreams. And then I sighed, for I
 Did sense a prophecy in chords. A fear
 In strange, sad, wailing minors would not die,
 But sang on through the music, somber, drear,
 For you in runs and rests and phrases, read
 Merely echoes of rare moments long since dead.

Truck Owners And The Registration Fees

BEING A BRIEF DISCUSSION OF TAXES AND REGU-
LATIONS AS THEY APPLY TO
MOTOR TRUCKS

By J. F. Simpson
Treasurer, N. H. Truck Owners' Association

In considering the question of taxes which include permit and registration fees plus gas tax we should balance the value of service to the public against the charges, also should consider tax charges levied against the truck in adjoining States because of natural competition.

If, as some unthinking people state, the truck is useless and only an annoyance they should be driven from the road, but if trucks are a necessity to our present scheme of existence then we should undertake to see that they pay as taxes only a reasonable charge.

Use of Trucks

The use of trucks enable our merchants in out-lying towns to operate under the present arrangement of short credits and give good service to their customers without carrying an overbalanced stock. They enable the farmer to carry to distant markets all of his saleable goods, a large proportion of which could not be economically handled prior to the advent of the truck. They enable the lumberman to deliver logs and sawed lumber to the

railroad for transportation to distant markets and enable him to dispense with the necessity of building temporary railroads, which, because of the high labor market, would not be feasible.

It enables the railroads to transport short haul less carload freight thus dispensing with a service which is costing the railroads a tremendous money loss.

In fact there are few lines of business but what are dependent upon the truck for a large part of their short haul transportation.

With this in mind we do not believe it is good business for New Hampshire to so heavily tax the truck as to make it extremely difficult for the average farmer and small business man to finance the payment. To cite one example: A new 3-ton truck on solid tires costs to register in New Hampshire under the existing law for a carriage of four tons \$139.50 for registration fees. To this must be added approximately \$55 for the gas tax, a grand total of \$194.50 which, with the addition of a permit fee of \$108 totals

nearly 10% of the original cost of the truck.

As against this registration and gas tax charge in New Hampshire we have in Massachusetts a registration charge of \$40 only. The reason for this low registration fee in Massachusetts is that the business people of Massachusetts understand the necessity of advancing commerce in every possible channel and they realize that one of the most important methods of transportation today is by truck. Thus, instead of hampering the truck owners by imposing heavy and onerous charges they merely take from them that amount which they consider fair for road construction.

While we agree that even a charge double that imposed by Massachusetts might be reasonable, we cannot but believe that the above mentioned comparison fairly considered by our own people, will show that some colored gentleman in the wood pile has been guilty of forcing legislation against the New Hampshire truck owners that approaches confiscation. We believe a proper and generous return to the State for registration fee would be one much lower than now charged, and we believe that a reduction on all styles and sizes of trucks should be made in a proper proportion to make up at least for the increase occasioned by the 2c gasoline tax.

We would also call attention to the permit fee which in many instances works a hardship upon the owners of two and three ton trucks particularly the farmer. After a truck passes a period of years of ownership we find many old trucks costing when new \$3,000 to \$4,000 worth not more than \$200 or \$300, and with a .005 permit fee on original

cost we find the owner paying oftentimes from \$50 to \$100 per thousand of real value, and we do not believe this to be a just tax charge.

We believe that the tax on personal property in the form of a truck should be no more than that on any other personal property, inasmuch as this part of the tax is used in other ways than for the building and maintenance of roads.

Limiting Loads

We strongly recommend that the plan adopted by the Federal Government be adopted in this state so far as method of limiting loads is concerned. This recommendation was made after extensive investigation and discussion participated in by Highway Engineers, the United States Bureau of Public Roads and by Representatives of the Motor Vehicle Conference Committee representing the A. A. A., the N. A. C. C., the National Automobile Dealer's Association, and the Rubber Association of America.

This plan provides a weight registration of 28,000 pounds gross weight distributed not more than 22,400 pounds on one axle nor more than 800 pounds per inch width of tire measured between the flanges of the rim.

Thomas H. MacDonald, Chief of the Bureau of Public Roads, states that the question involved is not so much that of gross load as of weight concentration on one wheel and how much weight is concentrated per inch width of tire.

He states that the model law would be the regulation of the wheel load rather than a truck load. "If we regulate the wheel load to a maximum load so that it is not too heavy for the road to bear structurally and then limit

all pressure per inch width of tire so that it will not deform the surface, we have accomplished the purpose without necessarily fixing the maximum load to be moved at all," so he said.

Snow Removal

The question of the State providing open roads for twelve months is of interest to all citizens and one that is bound to be considered more and more seriously. In one State, which has an average snow fall of 48 inches, snow has been removed from over 1400 miles of road during the last two win-

ters at a cost of less than \$100,000, and the citizens of that State are a unit in believing that the direct monetary benefit is many times greater than the cost. Also contrary to the claims of many highway engineers it has been definitely demonstrated that by clearing the snow the wear on the roads has been much less and the roads left in a condition which requires lower expenditure for upkeep mainly because of the elimination of ruts, which caused all the surface wear to be concentrated by following the direction of the ruts.



ROCKY POINT, LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE

The Literary Corner

STARR KING
AND HIS "WHITE HILLS"

By L. S. Mayo

Massachusetts must acknowledge that in the political world she owes not a little of her enviable position to New Hampshire. Webster was New Hampshire born and bred; likewise the present Secretary of War, and at least three governors of the Commonwealth. But in the field of literature she has ever striven to repay the debt. At the moment, to be sure, the recognized interpreter of the north country, Robert Frost, is not a son of either New Hampshire or Massachusetts,—but of California. But in the eighteenth and the nineteenth centuries New Hampshire's history and her beauty were made known to the reading world principally by two Boston ministers—Jeremy Belknap and Thomas Starr King.

Both were remarkable men, both died at a comparatively early age, and both left behind them books that are immortal. Belknap's *History of New Hampshire*, which appeared in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, like most historical writing, may sometime be rewritten. But its enthusiasm and its vitality are extraordinary, and even after one hundred and thirty years it remains *the* history of New Hampshire. Starr King's *White Hills*, though it lacks the freshness of Belknap's work and bears to a much greater degree the stamp of its period, has one advantage over it: it can never be re-written. For though the lakes

and mountains he loved to describe are, in dimension and contour, the same as they were in the 1850's, the eyes with which we see them are not and never can be those of Starr King and his awe-struck, romantic contemporaries. Civilization (or more specifically the speeding motor) has worked a change, and though we may have gained convenience and accessibility, we have lost the beautiful illusions, if illusions they were, of our less mobile forebears.

Some might contest Massachusetts's claim to Starr King. Yet whose claim can be better? We must concede that he was born in New York City, passed his childhood in Portsmouth, and died in San Francisco. But for all that, he lived the greater part of his brief life in and near Boston, and what is more he had—unless we misinterpret one of his letters—a Boston soul.

"I am home. Thank Heaven!" he wrote one February day in 1855. "I have escaped from the jaws of the West. I am *not* buried in snowdrifts, I am *not* frozen. I am *not* in my grave from dyspepsia. I am *not* starving on the train between Chicago and the Mississippi. I am *not* smashed up on the Ohio Central when two trains came nose to nose—but finding that I was on board concluded not to pitch into each other. . . . In a word I am not dead. Though why I am not it would puzzle a metaphysician to determine. Such a journey! Catch me in the West again!"

In the end, curiously enough, he was "caught" in the West again, in the very

remote West of San Francisco; not, however, because his affection for Boston had cooled, but because he felt that he was "unfaithful in huddling so closely around the cosy stove of civilization in this blessed Boston."

And Boston reciprocated his love. King was not of Puritan lineage, nor was he a Harvard graduate,—though Harvard honored both him and herself by conferring upon him an honorary degree of Master of Arts in 1850. At eighteen he was an impecunious school-master, the principal of the grammar school at Medford. Here he was discovered by Theodore Parker who characterized him as a "capital fellow" who "reads French, Spanish, Latin, Italian, and a little Greek, and begins German." And what is more, he added, "He is a good listener." Parker was more fortunate than another Unitarian clergyman, for the Reverend Amory Dwight Mayo remembered all too well "that the first day of our youthful acquaintance he (King) read me into a fit of indigestion and a sleepless night with his Plato and Kant and Cousin". Yet even Mr. Mayo admitted that as a result of that *nuît blanche* he resolved to begin those philosophical studies in which King became "second to no man in our country."

His learning alone would probably not have made Starr King the minister of the Hollis Street Church when he was only twenty-four. But the combination of erudition, eloquence, wit, and personality gave him early recognition and exaltation. Theodore Parker declared that King was the best preacher in Boston, and Dr. Hale placed him—as a youthful orator—in the same class with Buckminster and Edward Everett. Yet King was entirely without self-conceit. The pro-

duction of a good sermon or of a good lecture was, to his way of thinking, merely a knack. A good sermon, for instance, must constantly rise and fall in quality and in interest. Summits, require valleys to set them off. His recipe for a good lecture—those were the Lyceum days—was five parts sense and five parts nonsense. What could be simpler than that? His humor was rollicking, and his wit never-failing. Both served him well at all times, but never better than when he averred that the Universalist and the Unitarian sects ought to be indissolubly united "like the Siamese twins," and added that he would be glad to be "a small fibre in the ligament that should join them." Before his acceptance of the Hollis Street pulpit King was a Universalist minister, and it required all his sparkling good will to reconcile some members of each faith to his change of allegiance. Yet he seems to have achieved it.

Was it the rusticity of his countenance that immediately attracted country and city people alike to Starr King? Doubtless that was to some extent responsible for the magnetism of his personality. Born in New York though he was, he had the aspect of an intelligent New Hampshire country boy. There was something singularly boyish in his slender figure, his golden hair, and his ruddy complexion, while the outspoken eyes and generous mouth at once suggested a rural background rather than the minister's study or city environment. More than one countryman who heard him lecture turned to him for advice or comfort, and did not hesitate to write to him or to call at his house in Burroughs Place. Nor were they mistaken in their judgment. His face, honest and

alert and with a latent merriness in the eyes, was a true index to his character, except that it gave little suggestion of the sympathy and tact that were among his essential qualities. He was pastor as well as preacher, and in both capacities he gave without thought of himself or of his limited endurance. He had suffered a nervous breakdown at twenty-four, and his active mind and eager spirit were ever leading him beyond his constitutional strength. After his early collapse he regained health by a voyage to the Azores. Later on he found a fountain of youth nearer home.

According to Dr. Hale, who knew him intimately, Starr King at twenty-four was essentially a city man with urban interests and enthusiasms. When people talked to him of the beauty and grandeur of the mountains of northern New England he was unqualifiedly bored. To him their exuberance was fashionable humbug, no more no less. At last someone prevailed upon him to go to the White Mountains and form his own opinion. He did so grudgingly, with the slight consolation of reflecting that once done it would be over with. Afterwards no one could say that he did not know what he was talking about. But the result was quite other than he anticipated: he discovered a new passion, and for his spiritual self a new world,—the White Hills of New Hampshire. Richard Frothingham, King's contemporary and his first biographer, gives a different version. According to him, Starr King first visited the White Hills, probably with his father, when he was thirteen years old. His revisiting was a normal outcome of his passionate love of scenery, a love that was intensified by his intimacy with Dr. Ballou, the first

president of Tufts College, whose adoration of the White Mountains was well known.

Whichever authority is correct, King seems to have discovered his new world in the summer of 1849. The enthusiasm and exhilaration of a letter he wrote towards the end of July in that year, telling of his journey to Lake Winnepiseogee and to the mountains beyond, is pretty good internal evidence that this was a first visit to the Land of Enchantment. From Boston to the Weirs he traveled by rail, thence across the lake by "the little steamer" to Centre Harbor. From there his route lay through the Bearcamp Valley to Ossipee and Conway, and finally to Crawford's and the summit of Mount Washington. His homeward way led through the Franconia Notch and gave him a glimpse of the Old Man of the Mountain. After that tour Starr King returned to the northern peaks every year as long as he lived in Boston. In summer and in winter he turned to them for strength and for inspiration, and at least once—to his discredit or to his credit—he played truant during Anniversary Week in order to be in the land of his heart's desire!

However one may regard that delinquency on the part of the minister of the Hollis Street Church, Starr King was too unselfish to keep to himself the rapture he felt among the mountains. He must share it with mankind, and he endeavored to do so by occasional letters to the *Boston Evening Transcript*. These began in 1853 and ultimately developed into a book intended to "interpret the landscape of the White Hills". Work upon the book itself seems to have been begun in the spring of 1855. The manu-

script was complete in the autumn of 1859. In the following year a Boston publishing house brought out *The White Hills; Their Legends, Landscape, and Poetry*. It met with immediate response, went into many editions, and after more than fifty years it was rated by the bibliographer of the region as "still the best book about the White Mountains."

In his modest preface the author speaks appreciatively of the illustrations. And well he may, for the sixty engravings from drawing made by Merrill G. Wheelock are indeed worthy of the text. Poetic and unexaggerated they contribute not a little to the reader's pleasure. Unlike some of his predecessors—the artist of the Carrigain map, for an example—Wheelock did not feel obliged to make the Presidentials and their neighbors out-alp the Alps in height and steepness. For him the dignified outlines, quiet majesty, and lovely setting of our unpretentious New England mountains sufficed, and he reproduced them truthfully and artistically. Fortunate indeed was Starr King in an illustrator so sympathetic and so competent.

This was not the first appearance of the White Mountains in literature, but in King's work one discovers an entirely new point of view. Heretofore they had been regarded primarily as a background for episode and adventure. Lucy Crawford's *History of the White Mountains* (written in the first person by a third person who was the wife of the first person!) is a treasure in its way; but its main theme is the hardship of life in the wilds of New Hampshire. Dr. Ball's *Three Days on the White Mountains* (1856) is avowedly a story of "perilous adventure,"—and incidentally a justification of car-

rying an umbrella when mountain climbing. In the Reverend Benjamin Willey's familiar *Incidents* the emphasis again is plainly upon unusual human experiences in the White Mountain region. Then came Starr King. To him the appeal of the White Hills was threefold,—religious, poetic, grandeur of the landscape, and his spirit translated the emotion into religion. His appreciation of the mountains and forests equalled that of Francis Parkman; but where Parkman saw Nature and marvelled, King saw the hand of God and worshipped. Whatever may have been his conception of the Deity, he seems to have had no doubt that the mountains were brought forth for the delight and inspiration of man. His constant reaction is "O God! how wonderful are thy works!" And on the summit of Mount Washington he and his party sang "Old Hundred" before they descended.

The warp of *The White Hills* is indeed religious, but over and under it the author wove strands of poetry and of romance, of tradition and of history, of anecdote and of old-fashioned humor, until the resulting fabric must appeal to the unorthodox and orthodox alike, if they only know, however slightly, the highlands and lowlands of northern New Hampshire. It is not a history, it is not a guide-book, and yet in a way it is both. But above all it is a companion,—a book to dream over on summer afternoons beside a mountain lake, to read on crisp autumn evenings before the fire of some unassuming inn in the Androscoggin Valley, or in the depths of an urban winter to fall back upon for that spiritual refreshment which Starr King so often craved and ever found in his beloved White Hills.

Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

A comprehensive review of the status of business in New Hampshire is impossible because adequate and up to date figures are lacking. For instance, the lumber industry is an important factor in the business life in New Hampshire but the latest figures available on the white pine cut are those for 1923 which show, for the United States, a production in 1923 of 1,572,000,000 feet compared with 1,382,000,000 feet in 1922. Not only are these figures over a year old but they fail to show how much of this gain in production over 1922 took place in New Hampshire.

An approximate idea of business activity in New Hampshire has to be based on a study of conditions in various industries such as textiles, shoes etc. Presumably if conditions are improving in an industry, the New Hampshire members of the industry are finding their proportionate share so that the general statement can be made that trade is or is not improving.

A study of bank clearings suggests that business in general was 5% better in January 1925 than it was in January 1924, but that this first month of 1925 found business somewhat less active than in the preceding month with its seasonal improvement due to the Christmas trade. The Federal Reserve Bank for this district finds

that business activity is only slightly under the period of prosperity in the early part of 1923. The trend is toward a higher rate of operations in manufacturing, with the improvement quite widespread and not confined to a few large industries. Employment and the average weekly earnings of the labor employed, and both are increasing.

With satisfactory business indices lacking for New Hampshire, a general impression of conditions may be gained from specific items. With the Amoskeag Manufacturing Co. at Manchester, there were 9,600 people employed early in February compared with 9,300 workers at the time of the last report. The weekly pay roll amounted to \$190,000 compared with \$155,000, thus indicating a steady improvement, even if operations are still below normal. Spinning machinery from England is being installed by the Amoskeag so that new lines of manufacture such as velour flannel, men's suitings, etc. may be added to their present lines. A leading trade journal believes that when gingham returns to the favor of the public, the Amoskeag will regain its old strength very quickly. It calls the present and comparatively low rate of activity, temporary, and calls attention to the 100 years history of the company, its large financial resources.

low overhead, lack of interest charges, and the fact that it sells its own goods and thus avoids commissions, all elements of strength.

Other "straws in the wind" are the following items:—

The Sullivan Machinery Co. at Claremont is steadily increasing production and is now working at 80% of capacity. 1,500 employees are on the payroll whereas only last fall, the plant was at a complete standstill.

Over on the other side of the State, the Salmon Falls Mfg. Co. is running day and night on tire fabric orders. The Devonshire Mills at Goff's Falls are six weeks behind on their orders for light weight woolen materials. The Dundee Mills at Hooksett are to open early in March after being shut down since May 1924. They ordinarily give employment to about 300 people. The Sulloway hosiery mills at Franklin have recently made a wage reduction which will enable them to produce goods at a cost more nearly in line with the present market.

In general it can be said that the woolen, printing and electrical products industries are well occupied. Operations with the hosiery mills and machine shops is not so good. New construction and building operations in prospect will supply employment for a large number of workers this coming season. On the average, business prospects throughout the State continue favorable even though all industries are not yet back to normal.

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THE

MARCH 1925

GRANITE MONTHLY



IN THIS ISSUE

Is The Primary To Stay?

Albert S. Baker

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(A Story of the Rumford Press)

Will Cressy's Humorous History of New Hampshire

Earl Newton's Fourth Legend of New Hampshire

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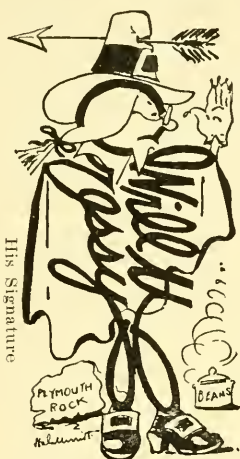
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Is the Primary System With Us to Stay ?

RETENTION OF PRESENT LAW SEEMS TO HINGE
ON INTEREST OF VOTERS AND REMOVAL
OF OBJECTIONABLE FEATURES

By Albert S. Baker

Does the recent decisive defeat in both branches of the New Hampshire Legislature of an effort to repeal the primary system of selecting party candidates for the offices of the government, filled by popular election, mean that the primary is with us to stay?

Does the defeat of the effort to repeal the primary herald a change in its fundamental working principles by amendment to the present law removing some of its objectionable features?

Will the defeat of the effort to repeal the primary and the effort to substitute in its stead a caucus and convention system give new impetus to the movement which will result in party declarations against the primary in succeeding campaigns and result in its repeal in the future?

These are the questions being asked today by those interested in New Hampshire politics.

Bills Practically Same

The bills introduced in the House and Senate, filed in the former branch by John C. Hutchins of Stratford, Democrat and in the upper branch by Senator Charles B. Hoyt of Sandwich, Republican, were practically identical.

In brief these bills provided for two things—the abolishing of the primary and direct selection of party candidates by the people and the substitution of a caucus and convention system of picking party candidates.

Because the bills were introduced by members of the two major parties in New Hampshire the movement was hailed in some quarters as a non-partisan movement.

However, partisan, bi-partisan or non-partisan the movement was destined to defeat. The Senate voted first on the Hoyt bill and by a vote of 11 to 9 the measure was indefinitely postponed. The Hutchins bill was taken up shortly afterward in the House and on a roll call vote was defeated by a vote of 248 to 106.

Some folks thought the movement had other characteristics than that of "non-partisan" Professor James P. Richardson of Dartmouth College and a member of the House going so far as to declare in an article prepared for the press that in addition to being an out and out fight for and against the primary the contests resolved itself into a contest between two factions in the Republican Party, the one being that including the friends of United States

Senator George H. Moses, supposed to be against the primary and the other including the supporters of Governor John G. Winant, supposed to be opposed to the repeal of the primary.

Victory for Winant

Be that as it may. The defeat of the primary repeal bills was generally conceded in Legislative circles to have been a victory for Governor Winant.

Senate hearings on the bill, prior to the vote which killed the Hoyt bill, attracted but little attention. In the House, however, the hearings were well attended and decidedly interesting. Some dozen or more persons urged the committee to repeal the primary, including two women members of the Republican state organization of the state. More than a score of persons including a former justice of the Supreme court, a former member of the Public Service Commission and several representatives of state organizations appeared to oppose repeal.

Arguments for a Repeal

The arguments for repeal of the primary given to the House Revision of Statutes committee, and for return to the caucus and convention system may be briefly summed up as follows:

The primary system gives undue advantage to the candidate who has plenty of money to spend because of the expense of "two elections."

The primary tends to increase taxation because the public has to pay the bills for "two elections."

The primary tends to weaken party solidarity and power because of antagonisms aroused during bitter primary contests because the "losers" do not turn about and heartily support the "winner."

The primary forbids the strengthening of party tickets by the old practice of "geographical distribution" of nominations.

The primary gives undue advantage to the city candidate, over the town candidate, for county or district nominations.

The primary has, so far, failed to produce any satisfactory method for drafting party platforms which will represent party opinion or those of the nominees.

All these arguments, and more, were advanced as reasons for the repeal of the primary. The solution of the problems represented by the arguments was to have a "Boston Tea Party," throw the primary overboard and direct the hatchet wielders to load onto the ship of state a cargo of town, county and district caucuses and a state convention through which party candidates for office were to be selected in the future.

Some of the proponents of the plan objected because newspapermen, in writing their daily articles for the press referred to the proposal as a return to the "old" caucus and convention system. They held that the proposal was for a "new" caucus and convention system with "safeguards" against "ring government," "boss control," "corruption," "bribery" and all those things which tradition tells the present day student of politics characterized practice under the "old" caucus and convention system which was discarded in 1909 when the present primary law was enacted.

Meanwhile no proposals were made for the improvement of the primary system other than the command to "kill it."

Friends and supporters of the primary and direct selection of party candidates for office by the people waited until the enemy artillery stilled its barrage, then opened up a surprise attack and carried off the day by defeating the movement to repeal the primary in both branches of the Legislature.

Arguments in Defense

Arguments put forward in defense of the primary system of nominating party candidates can be briefly mentioned as follows:

The direct primary gives all candidates for a given office an opportunity to submit their qualifications to the voters of his or her party without "boss interference."

The direct primary encourages the rank and file of any party to play a part, for the ordinary voter can exert his or her influence in the selection of candidates.

The direct primary has resulted in the participation of more voters, notwithstanding the proportion of primary participants to election participants, in the nomination of candidates than under the "old" caucus and convention system.

Nominations under the primary are more nearly representative of the desire of the voters than nominations under the caucus and convention system.

The primary is simpler than a convention system which would require that the smallest of towns, to exert an influence in politics, choose delegates to at least five separate conventions.

The primary eliminates, to a large measure, "boss control" and puts responsibility for the type of candidate nominated directly upon the shoulders of the people and voters.

The primary secures the nomination of better men by making their nomination depend upon public statement of their position on the major issues instead of upon secret manipulations.

The primary makes it possible for the members of a party to select a conspicuously fit candidate or attack a conspicuously unfit candidate.

The primary renders bribery and corruption more difficult.

Whether the recent defeat of the movement to abolish the primary means its permanence as a method of selecting party candidates for office in New Hampshire is a debatable question.

Records of previous attempts to repeal the primary law indicate that never has such a movement advanced so far as did that movement at the present session of the Legislature. It seems to follow that never before have efforts to repeal the primary law met with such severe defeat. Able leaders of both major parties in New Hampshire promise further attempts at repeal. Equally eminent leaders predict defeat of all such efforts.

Two Definite Factors

It seems reasonable to draw the conclusion that retention of the primary system depends upon two definite factors.

First, upon the interest taken in the matter by the voters of the state, who, if they wish to retain their individual influence in the nomination of party candidates must take a greater interest in the primaries.

Second, upon so amending the present primary law as to remove some of its objectionable features.

Unless the voters do attend the primaries in larger numbers and unless

some amendments removing objectionable features.

Unless the voters do attend the primaries in larger numbers and unless some amendments removing objectionable features of the primary law are adopted it appears probable that the efforts to repeal the primary will continue.

Amendments to the primary law are already under consideration in the Legislature. They include a combination of the primary and convention systems, which would allow the organization to submit, after convention, a slate and a platform to the party members in the primary with opportunity for contest if any desire it, and a proposal modeled after the Oregon law.

The Oregon Law

The Oregon law limits expenditures of all candidates to a small percentage of the first year's salary of the office

to which he aspires, prohibits others from expending money in a candidate's behalf and provides publication by and distribution to all registered voters by the state of a pamphlet containing the picture, life history and personal platform of all candidates.

To this last proposal there is one criticism being offered. That is, that the power of the press in influencing nominations is greatly increased and a candidate not in the favor of a newspaper of general or large, concentrated circulation would be at a very great disadvantage which by law he could not meet.

Another suggestion which it is said would tend to offset bitterness aroused in primary contests is that party committeemen be elected to handle the campaigns for candidates nominated in the primaries. It is argued that this would tend to avoid embarrassments caused when the "organization candidate" is defeated in the primaries.

WOOD SORREL

By Millicent Davis Dilley

Where sunlight seldom comes,
 Are banks of thick reindeer moss,
 Carpeted with dainty wood sorrel!
 Ternate oxalys leaflets,
 Shutting up at close of day.
 Your rose-veined chalice,
 So delicate—so like enamel—
 Drips purple from its heart.

How the wood children—
 Elves, nymphs, pixies—love you!
 Fra Angelico and Botticelli used your leaves
 As sacred symbols of the Trinity,
 Long ago—
 And named you The Hallelujah Flower.

Giving the Creative Artists Better Opportunities

MRS. EDWARD MACDOWELL OF PETERBOROUGH
WINS NATIONAL RECOGNITION FOR
HER ACHIEVEMENTS

By Henry Bailey Stevens

A committee of national celebrities has just selected Mrs. Edward MacDowell of Peterborough, N. H., for the award offered by the Pictorial Review for "the most distinctive achievement by a woman in the field of art, industry, literature, music, the drama, education, science, or sociology during the year 1923." The honor comes after a thorough-going search

Monthly; yet it is difficult to write dispassionately. To one who has spent even a little time there, it is like writing of one's family, or of one's religious experiences. To have seen the dream which is taking shape at Peterborough is to love it profoundly, and no doubt your readers discount the evidence of lovers. So now I do not offer my own personal judgments, but those of a



A QUIET PLACE FOR STUDY

of records of women throughout the country, and carries with it five thousand dollars in cash. Once again—as always of the MacDowells—New Hampshire has reason to be proud.

For long I have wanted to write of the MacDowell Colony in the Granite

superior national committee. This committee was made up of the following persons:

National Committee

Julia Arthur; Mrs. Mary Austin,
New Mexico; Dr. Sophonisba P.

Breckenridge, Dean of the School of Civics and Philanthropy, Univ. of Chicago.

Miss Rose Brenner, President Council of Jewish Women; Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, California; Dr. Marion LeRoy Burton, President University of Michigan.

Walter L. Clark, President Painters' and Sculptors' Association.

Dr. John Finley, Associate Editor New York Times.

Mrs. Michael Gavin, President National Council Catholic Women; Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Clark Howell, Editor Atlanta Constitution; Madame Louis Homer.

Miss Mary VanKleeck, Director Division of Industrial Studies, Russell

Henry W. Peabody, President Federal Women's Board Foreign Missions.

Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman, President National Federation of Women's Clubs; Dr. Edwin E. Slosson, Editor Science Service, Washington, D. C.

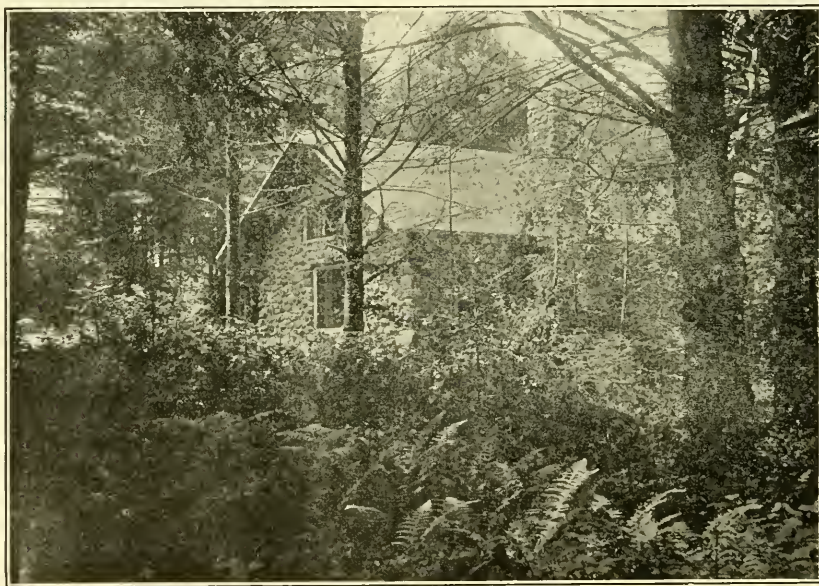
Ida Tarbell.

William Allen White, Kansas.

If such a committee had rendered its decision in any one of the fields mentioned, the honor conferred would have been great; but when all of these were included in the scope of competition, only the highest of achievements could win.

What is it that Mrs. MacDowell has accomplished at Peterborough to have so conquered such a competent jury?

She has taken out of the air what



THE LOUISE VELTEN STUDIO

Sage Foundation.

Dr. Henry Goddard Leach, Editor of the "Forum".

Edwin Markham, Dean of American Poets.

Mrs. Maud Wood Park, President National League Women Voters; Mrs.

must have seemed to most a hopeless vision, and stone by stone has built it into solid fact.

The way of the artist has always been hard. It is particularly so in this age—a commercial one. It is particularly so in this country—a young un-

mellowed one, interested primarily in material expansion. How hard that way is the MacDowells knew from bitter personal experience; and they—for the conception started before the

them into an ideal atmosphere for artistic accomplishment. In place of the jangle of the city give them the quiet of field and wood. Take away any worry of daily duties. Above all,



THE LATE EDWARD MACDOWELL

illustrious composer's death—have striven to make it easier.

Almost A Formula

The plan may almost be expressed as a formula. Take thirty to forty persons all proved to have some degree and some proved to have a very high degree of creative ability, and plunge

guarantee complete freedom from interruption. Provide individual workshops, where from breakfast till dinner each colonist may, if he chooses, remain with no more disturbance than that of the tossing pines outside his window or the blazing fire on the hearth. Yet underneath this careful insulation connect the wires with the

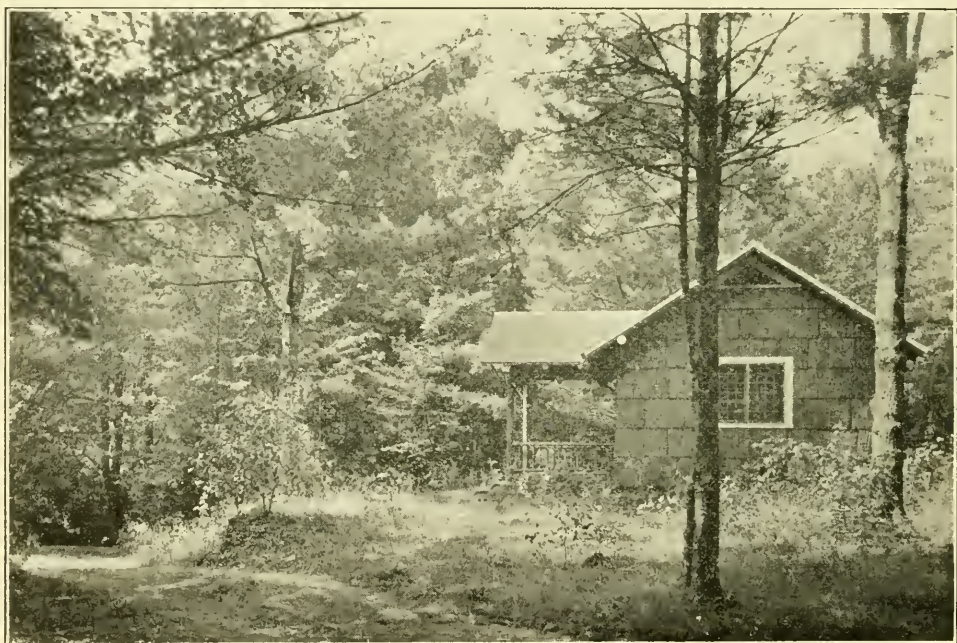
electrical current of work. Keep away any suggestion of charity or benefaction; but rather make membership an honor and a responsibility. And the result—can the result be anything but heightened achievement?—More work and better work?

As I read over the foregoing paragraph, I fear that it sounds as if this accomplishment were simple. Indeed, in the best sense of the word, perhaps

ounce of her energy into the crucible of this determination—to give the creative artist in America a better chance.

Recognize Debt

If we take the difference in artistic accomplishment of the workers who have been at Peterborough—the difference between their former level of achievement and the resulting level



WHAT BETTER SPOT FOR INSPIRATION?

it is. Our most prized works of art, our most notable inventions, have a simplicity that makes them great; but this does not mean that they are easy of accomplishment. It has required the rarest executive ability, the most unselfish of motives, above all a blazing and unquenchable determination to bring these things to pass. With little capital, with none too strong a constitution, Mrs. MacDowell has thrown her home, her personal property, her own rare musical ability and every

after their residence there—then this difference may be fairly credited to the association of which Mrs. MacDowell has been guiding genius. There were 33 composers, 85 writers, 23 painters and sculptors, and 19 interpretative artists who had worked at the colony prior to the year 1923. Into the achievements of each of these something has been contributed. How much of Edwin Arlington Robinson's poetry, or Bashka Paefi's sculpture, or Arthur Nevin's music is the direct result of

the opportunities offered by the colony might be impossible to say; but they—and all of the others—recognize an extensive debt.

When it is remembered that this achievement is not completed, but that it will continue, it is hoped, on a per-

shire also arouse herself to the significance of what has happened at Peterborough? We are proud of many things in this state—of our scenery, our history, our industries and our famous sons. But too often human appreciation does not express itself at the time when it would be most beneficial. We



MYRA MCKEOWN STUDIO

manent basis, something of the debt which American art owes to Mrs. MacDowell may be realized.

And if the nation has come to recognize this debt, should not New Hamp-

shire in New Hampshire should join hands with the nation at this time in some tangible form of tribute to one whom we already honor as among the greatest of our state.

OF HELENE, A DRYAD

By Elizabeth M. Massie

Your eyes, great deep pools, stare at me,
The only anchor, mid'st a deep, green sea
Of flowers, and trailing vines. Far, far away
A robin trills his evening lay—
And in the dusk your face gleams, white and fair.
The afterglow of sunset turns your auburn hair
Into a mass of burnished gold, and then you flee,
And all that's left is memory.

Legends of New Hampshire

THE THIRD---BY EARL NEWTON

---THE WRAITH O' WHITE ISLAND

During the summer of 1920 I was assigned along with Jack Carleton, a promising young engineer, to secure some data for the National Communications Company in the vicinity of Portsmouth. We estimated that if we had fair success as the week progressed we would be done by Friday evening. As diligently as we could apply ourselves, however, it was apparent by Friday morning that we needed three days more to finish. We then changed our plans, deciding to allow ourselves the usual Saturday half holiday and explore the Isles of Shoals.

Neither of us had made the trip before. We calculated that we would have plenty of time between boats and get back to Portsmouth before evening. We were disappointed to find that only a small boat was on, that day; especially as there was a pretty good sea running from the northeast. Our digestive functions were badly disturbed before we touched at the wharf of Star Island but not enough to prevent us doing justice to a fine dinner furnished by the Unitarians who have occupied the island now for several years.

Afterward we proceeded to our exploration. We went into the church and feasted a while on its imposing antiquity. We read the various legends and inscriptions on the walls. We then went into the creamery. This proved even more interesting. We remained a longer time than we realized and just as I was observing that we had better be getting back and wondering if we could see the cellar hole, of

the house where Celia Thaxter wrote "Good Bye, Sweet Day," we were both amazed to note that our boat was steaming away from the wharf. I blamed Carleton for not making sure of the time and he countered by asserting that he had told me plainly, but at the time when I was inquiring if I could double the dessert order at the hotel. We were obliged to make up our minds to spend the night on the Shoals for the simple reason that there was no way of getting off.

During the afternoon we enjoyed a ball game and we would have been fairly contented if we could have let interested parties know of our whereabouts. Fortunately we discovered that the coast guard had a cable to White Island from the Rye Shore and at the same time our informant invited us to take a cruise with him in a large motor boat after supper. This proved to be the most delightful and adventurous trip of our lives.

An Apparition

We did not go directly to White but roamed about to the north. Our new-made friend was familiar with the channels. He drove the huge boat with evident skill and delighted in sharp turns. In making one of these sharp turns around the south shore of little White, almost in the moon shadow of the light house an apparition of a young woman gowned in white greeted our astonished eyes. Each glanced at the others to inquire by facial expression if we had all seen alike. There was no doubt of

it. The man at the wheel nearly forgot to avoid a reef. We brought the boat to a standstill and the wraith was gone. We had all seen the same motionless posture, the same steady gaze to sea. We all agreed that she was sitting. The very rock was there now. We must go back to see if from the same spot on the water she would appear again. In a moment we saw her again. Again we noted the same anxious poise to the head, as if gazing intently out to sea.

As the three of us went back to the hotel we thought and talked of little else. The next forenoon we went back to Portsmouth. I could not rid myself of the feeling that we had not been the first to view the strange apparition. We felt a desire to investigate. The captain of the boat wore a button which permitted us access to his confidence. We told him the story. Strangely enough he did not smile a pitiful smile and make the usual inquiry as to how we had been quenching our thirst. We inquired if he knew of some old inhabitant who dealt with lore of this nature. He told us that his uncle a retired sea captain was the very man we wanted.

Had the boat captain been a little less careful in directing us we should have had difficulty in finding his aged uncle. We walked on the pleasant Sunday morning to the quaint old village of Newcastle, where the houses and people have not changed much in the last hundred years. Little groups, dressed in their Sunday best were walking down to the little white church. Down a side street toward the water front we found the house where the old captain now past the ninety mark sat in a hickory chair on the veranda looking out to sea.

Presently we introduced ourselves

and after the usual conventionalities made known our errand. Then came a tap of the sturdy cane on the floor, a lighting up of his countenance as he started to speak. "So ye have seen the watcher again! I've not heard of her appearance now for upwards of thirty years. Almost come to believe she had gone back on her vow. It's a remarkable tale, most remarkable."

A Remarkable Tale

"When piracy was at its height, a half breed Spanish sailor got together a crew and stole a ship anchored in old Lisbon bay. He swept a number of sails from the sea and murdered as many crews the first year of his career. His fame spread. He was known as the Black-beard of the sea. On a dark night he landed on the shores of Scotland; made his companions wait for him in the landing boat, raided a fisherman's house and soon returned with the lifeless form of an eighteen year old girl in his arms. On board the ship an hour later she recovered from the blow which had temporarily deprived her of her reason.

"Old Black-beard held his crew in mortal terror. The girl was his own. No one dared to look in her direction. And he was kind to her withal. When he was with her he was as gentle and courteous as a Spaniard knows how to be. Even while he continued his career of murder and plunder she learned to love him. An order was issued by the British king to capture him. The British navy was on the watch.

"In midsummer one year of the early eighteenth century he landed on White Island to dispose of some of his loot. After securely burying a treasure he was spending a few days in rest with his fair companion when a sail was

sighted running northeast from Cape Ann. The order was hastily given to prepare for an assault. The girl begged him not to leave her; but he assured her that it was only a few hours before the other ship would be calmly resting on the ocean bottom and he would again be by her side. As if to seal his jest in mockery he made her swear by her love for him to stand guard over the buried treasure even to Doomsday. The ships approached each other. When close enough the pirate ship hailed the stranger to surrender. Not a sign of life on board. They approached closer and closer; still not a sign of recognition. When up at close speaking distance ports suddenly flew open and a broadside smashed into the pirate deck and hulk. It was a British Man-of-War.

Battle To Finish

"It must be a battle to the finish now. The battleship could not repeat before the pirateer was alongside ready for a

deck battle. But as luck would have it the pirate mate lost his head or made a sad mistake for as he went below for amunition the entire magazine blew up. This wrecked both craft reducing them to floating timbers. All but three or four lost their lives and among them Black-beard himself. The survivors floated to shore. They all starved to death. Ann Brock, as her name was said to be, was one of the first to succumb. Her reason forsook her in her last few days of life and she sat on a huge rock silently gazing out to sea, guarding the treasure. Gold pieces of numerous countries have been found on the island and some have been picked up here on the sandy shores of this old village."

Suddenly recalling that we were living in the present and not in the dim past Carleton and I bade Old Captain Decker farewell with many thanks for an interesting hour and proceeded back to the narrow grooves of our avocations.

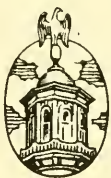
CHANGED

By Anna Nelson Reed

I thought the world was cold and dark and gray,
 I never felt the sunlight striking through
 The leaden clouds, with soul reviving ray,—
 I never saw the sun till I saw You!

I thought the world a sad and silent place;
 The song of happy birds in Heaven's blue
 Was lost to me, as if in boundless space,—
 I never heard the birds till I heard You!

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



Vol. 57 March, 1925 No. 3

The Grange And Cigarets The Grange in all sections of the country, according to recent newspaper stories, is to concentrate its energies fighting the cigarette, or cigarette, whichever you prefer, and many strong declarations have been made at meetings. Some people will laugh. perhaps the same ones that laughed when the prohibition of liquor was first discussed in this country. Yet liquor is now prohibited by law, whether you obey the law or not. Politicians will not laugh; they will be interested; they will watch it closely for they know how far a well organized campaign can carry an issue.

We Want What We Cannot Have Deny an individual a thing and immediately this becomes the thing he craves most. This has been proven many times. The Editor wonders just what kind of a campaign is being planned, whether it is to be of an educational nature or whether the Grange hopes to abolish cigarettes through an amendment to the Constitution. If the latter is the plan may we expect a companion industry to bootlegging? We are not condemn-

ing the theory of prohibition; in 50 years, perhaps sooner, the Volstead law may be considered the finest accomplishment of this day. We do believe, however, that the Grange and other organizations can do much toward helping enforce the Volstead Act. Let's finish up the present job before starting another. It is easy to make laws; enforcement is the problem.

How Will It Affect Grange? We wonder if every member of the Grange who might have indulged in cigarettes switched to a pipe or cigars when the news of the campaign came to him. If they didn't they should have. The writer cannot bring himself to believe this campaign will have the whole hearted support of members of the organization. We fear the Grange might lose some members by it.

Cigaret In Need Of Friends Of all the people who bask in the smile of Lady Nicotine, in one form or another, the cigarette smoker allows his friend, or enemy, whichever side you wish to take, to stand alone, without visible means of support. Kipling waxes poetic about cigars; the Dawes pipe was featured on the front pages of newspapers during the last political campaign. Friends of the cigarette may "walk a mile for them" as one advertiser says, but if they do they keep as quiet about it as the youngster who sneaks out behind the barn to try smoking cornsilk, dried leaves, etc. We do not have the figures at hand, but we have a hunch that of the \$1,700,000,000 spent in tobacco shops last year a goodly portion of it was for cigarettes. The favorite pipe, a good book, lounging robe and

slippers, an easy chair, is a pleasing picture of a man spending a quiet evening at home. Perhaps the picture would not look as homey if a cigaret was substituted for the pipe. But a man couldn't do this in his business office very well and perhaps that is the reason for the popularity of the cigaret. The modern efficiency man, and where is the office without one, either hired or self appointed, could probably quote you figures showing the amount of time you would lose each day just filling a pipe with tobacco.

A Doctor Comes To The Rescue We find a doctor coming to the defense of the cigaret, to a certain extent, in the person of Dr. C. Larimore Perry. In *Health Talks* in the *Monitor Patriot* the Doctor says: "A Manila cigar and a cigaret of Virginia tobacco of double the strength of the Manila tobacco were burned so that the same amount of tobacco in each was consumed in the same length of time. The smoke of the cigar made of weaker tobacco was about twice as poisonous as that of the cigaret. The cigaret smoker does not as a rule consume any more tobacco than the pipe and cigar smoker. Ten average cigars represent the tobacco value of sixty cigaretts. The numerous charges that the rice paper of the cigaret often contains some poison is false." The Doctor, continuing says:

"It is not my intention to defend a drug that may have some very harmful effects upon the body, if it is used to excess, but it is my motive to try to show that the cigaret is the least harmful of all tobacco smoke. The pipe is the strongest and most harmful because of the accumulation of pure poisons in the bowl which are drawn into the mouth of the smoker."

Anxious Period For Manufacturers We wonder how the cigaret manufacturers have taken the announcement. From a Michigan Grange comes the suggestion that parents notify magazines and all other periodicals that they will withdraw support from publications which "feature stories that idealize cigaret smoking for either man or woman." This Michigan Grange means business for its statement also says: "Cigaretts, the white coffin nails, are nailing down the lid of opportunity for thousands of our boys and young men and even a few of our girls are getting into the limelight by smoking in public places. The cigaret fight is going to be as long and as hard fought as the booze issue, but we know we shall win."

And then there is the poor man who recently invented beautiful cigaret tongs for young ladies who do not care to stain their fingers. Is his creative genius to go unrewarded?



Will Cressy's Humorous History of New Hampshire

NOAH SPENT HIS LEISURE TIME CHISELLING A
BIG STONE FACE ON MOUNTAIN OVER
ECHO LAKE. SAYS WILL

(The Histories by New Hampshire's Famous Humorist are to be Printed in the Granite Monthly each Month with the Permission of Maude E. Condon, Publisher, of St. Petersburg, Fla., and Providence, R. I.)

In loaning my publication of Will M. Cressy's Humorous History of New Hampshire to The Granite Monthly I am prompted by the thought that it will be of interest to its readers—and doubly so—when they know it was written by a Son of New Hampshire—Will M. Cressy was born in Bradford, New Hampshire—in the town that was the birth place of both his parents and of his Four Grand Parents. (No wonder he loves the hills of New Hampshire).

At the time of his birth, a position his father held in the service of the Government had made it necessary for his parents to reside in Washington D. C. for a time. His Mother, however, journeyed to Bradford, N. H.

—that her first born might be truly "A Son of New Hampshire" Thus we find Will M. Cressy starting on life's journey, filled with a love for his native state, inherent from his Mother—and a love that has never waned.—

From his father, Frank Cressy (who today, at the age of 84 is an active Business man being at the head of Cressy and Co. Wholesale Grain dealers of Concord, N. H.) he has, no doubt, inherited his humor and talent for speaking, for his Father has for the past 34 years addressed the body of Grain Merchants, who have gathered for the annual meeting of that association.

Preceding each installment of his Humorous History, of New Hampshire

and of other States that will follow, I will, in a series of chapters, relate incidents in his life, from the time, when, at the age of three he went over the hill alone looking, as he explained to his elders "Looking for the end of the road," to the present day when he is known in every State as The Famous New Hampshire Actor Author. Later, I will tell why Florida claims him as her very own, (even though he spends his summers in New Hampshire.) I will give you a peep into the busy life he leads in St. Petersburg, Florida, during the Winter months and will tell you why he is so popular with the Humor Loving Public.

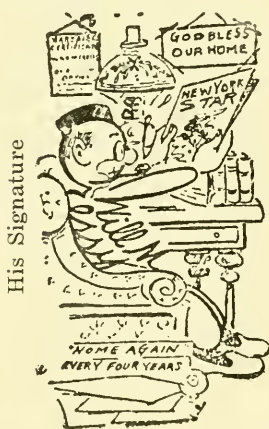
If you enjoy reading the bit of Humor from his pen that follows, tell your friends and Tell Me.

Most Cordially,

Maudie E. Condon,

Publisher.

The History---



MOUNT WASHINGTON was the highest point in The Garden of Eden.

When the Ark finally landed NOAH stepped out, looked around, and said,—"Who said this was Ararat? This is MOUNT WASHINGTON, in NEW HAMPSHIRE."

And HAM took his family and went down through Dixville Notch and started Portsmouth.

And SHEM went down Crawford Notch route and started Nashua.

And JEPHET took the Franconia Notch route and settled at Concord.

Noah went over to Bethlehem and started a Hay Fever Sanatorium, and as business was a little light the first two years, he spent his leisure time chiseling a big stone face way up on top of the mountain, over Echo Lake. And you don't have to take my word for it, either. Go up and look at it—It is there yet.

The present era of New Hampshire's history starts in the year 1621 when a little fur trading post was started at RYE. But Rye was on a rough, exposed, rocky shore, and the combination of the rock and the rye was too much and the camp was abandoned.

The first permanent one was at Portsmouth in 1629. And that was not so darned permanent for a while.

1679 the Territory of New Hampshire was made a "Royal Grant." THIS WAS THE FIRST SOIL IN AMERICA TO BE CONVEYED TO AN AMERICAN.

In January, 1776, SIX MONTHS BEFORE THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, NEW HAMPSHIRE established the first INDEPENDENT STATE GOVERNMENT IN AMERICA. (It did not last long, but it was a good offer.)

At this time the first State Seal was adopted. It consisted of a fish, a bundle of arrows and a tree; signifying, "It Is A Poor Fish Who Won't Get Behind A Tree When The Indians Are After Him."

Later on the present one was adopted, showing a sea shore, a ship and a

sunrise. As New Hampshire has only eighteen miles of sea coast they had to pull the ship up on the shore in order to have ocean enough left for the sun to rise from.

It was the State of New Hampshire that made the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA a Nation. It required the votes of nine States. New Hampshire cast the ninth vote. (But to offset this, they were the first to ratify the Eighteenth Amendment to its Constitution.)

PORTSMOUTH: the original name of which was STRAWBERRY-BANKS, was the first permanent settlement, the first State Capitol, and where the Peace Treaty between Russia and Japan was signed. (And Russia and Japan are fighting over it yet.)

Portsmouth's greatest pride is The Portsmouth Navy Yard—situated across the river at Kittery, Maine.

NASHUA: celebrated for its historical buildings. The Nashua Opera House, erected by Julius Caesar in 903 and the American House, built by Napoleon Bonapart's Uncle, on his mother's side, in 1106.

MANCHESTER: Established in 1722 by a party of Scotch, Irish and two Englishmen, from South Boston. The Scotch built a Caledonian Hall, the Irish organized a Police Force and two years later the two Englishmen had not spoken, as they had not been introduced.

CONCORD: Established in 1729 under the name of Pennecook. Later to RUMFORD in honor of The Countess Rumford who lived here while perfecting her Rumford Baking Powder. And still later, in honor of her success at it, changed to CONQUORED. The spelling was later changed to CONCORD, but the pronunciation was re-

tained in order to distinguish it from Concord, Mass.

Before the days of the railroads Concord Coaches and Concord Harnesses furnished most of the transportation of the entire country.

The State Prison at Concord stands high among our highest criminal circles, always does a capacity business and frequently has a waiting list.

Concord's Hotels is a good one. (Grammatically wrong, but statistically correct.)

In the grounds surrounding the State House are many fine works of art, including the town pump.

PLYMOUTH: Where the Pilgrim Drummers land every Saturday night.

LEBANON: Where the cedars come from.

LITTLETON: Named for a coal dealer. Very glove.

BATH: Cleanliness is next to Hardness.

EPSUM: Where the Epsom Salt mines are.

HENNIKER: Only place on earth of that name.

HILLSBORO: Furnished the United States with a President.

NEWPORT: A "Port" fifty miles from water.

HANOVER: Sometimes the letter "G" is inserted between the letters "N" and "O" for the benefit of the Dartmouth students.

BETHLEHEM: Thirty hotels. The Summer population has just petitioned the Legislature to have the last syllable of "Bethlehem" and the first syllable of "Hampshire" changed to something more kosher.

THE WEIRS: The man that named it is dead and he never told anybody what it meant and now it is too late.

New Hampshire also runs to Lakes.

WINNEPESAUKEE. An Indian word, meaning, "WHERE-THEY-HOLD-THE-ANNUAL-G. A. R. RE-UNION."

SUNAPEE: Also Indian, meaning, according to which story you believe, "Sun-lit Waters" or "The Duck Pond."

LAKE MEREDITH: Named for George Meredith, the author, who wrote here his masterpiece. "The Lady of The Lake," dedicated to his sister, Lois Meredith, the moving picture actress.

SPECTACLE POND (Newbury): So called because it is shaped like a boot.

ECHO LAKE: (White Mountains.) Where a Boston woman died, trying to have the last word with the echo.

New Hampshire also specializes in Distinguished Sons and Daughters.

FRANKLIN PIERCE: Born at Hillsboro—Studied law—invented Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery—got into debt, politics and the White House.

DANIEL WEBSTER: Lived in, died in or did something in every other house within fifteen miles of Concord. (For particulars see tablets on houses.) Had upright red hair, looked like William Hearst, had a town named for him, wrote a dictionary and made speeches.

BENJAMIN BUTLER: Ben Turpin's grandfather. The only Presidential Candidate who ever got less electoral votes than William Taft. Bill carried two States, which was two more than Ben carried. Captured New Orleans, got pinched for spooning, and died declaring with his last breath that he did NOT look like William Bryan.

HORACE GREELEY: invented "ringworm" whiskers, said "Go West, Young Man," and founded the greatest

bound copy of advertisements in America, "The Saturday Evening Post." And once only lacked a couple of million votes of being president.

SALMON P. CHASE: (State runs strongly to fish. Had a Governor named "Bass.") Secretary of the Treasury under Lincoln. Got his face on a lot of money.

ELMER CHICKERING: Perfected the piano, thus ranking with the discoverers of Poison Gas, The Saxophone, The Gatlin Gun, The Ukelele and T. N. T.

CHAS. A. PILLSBURY: Invented Pillsbury's Flour. Made a lot of money for himself and a lot of dough for others.

DENMAN THOMPSON: Josh Whitcomb.

B. F. Keith: Vaudeville.

SAXIE PIKE: Original Drum Major.

COMMANDER READ: First man to fly across the Atlantic Ocean.

PRESENT ATTORNEY GENERAL STONE.

GEN. JOHN STARK. Mollie Stark's husband.

WINSTON CHURCHILL. Good writer. Politician—not so good.

CYRUS SULLAWAY. In the U. S. Congress longer than any other man. Six feet and seven inches.

New Hampshire has also had her great women.

MARY BAKER EDDY. Discoverer of Christian Science, founder of the Christian Science Monitor, author of best selling book since the Bible, and furnisher of more employment to builders of churches than any one who has lived for nineteen hundred years.

JULIA WARD HOWE. The author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

MARILLA RICKER. Lawyer-ett.

THE STORY OF HANNAH DUSTIN

Hannah was visiting down at Haverhill, Mass., with her son, Master Dustin (later became Dustin Farnum, Moving Picture Star), and his Nurse, Miss Mary Mack. One night a bevy of Indian Prohibition Agents pulled off a raid in search of firewater, and not finding any, decided to annex Hannah and Mary and the Kid to the tribe.

For eight days they paddled up the river. That night Mary and Hannah got up, got a couple of stove poker and just ruined the whole excursion. When they got through they had a whole tribe of dead Indians on their hands. But they didn't care, for they were not saving them, anyway.

They have erected monuments to Hannah both at Haverhill and at Concord, N. H., where the slaughter took place. And they named the river for the Nurse: MARY MACK. And to this day the men of Concord hold nightly poker parties in honor of the two girls and their poker.

Another example of what mother love will do took place down at Star Island, just off Portsmouth. Another mother and baby. Another Indian raid. The mother took the baby and crawled down the perpendicular face of a cliff, and hid in a clef in the rocks.

The Indians came nearer and nearer. And the baby began to cry. And the mother knew that if the Indians heard it they would discover them and kill the baby. So, to save its little life, she choked it to death.

New Hampshire is called the Granite State, because it is built entirely of Granite, covered with a couple of inches of dirt. The New Hampshire Farmer does not "till the soil," he blasts it. For nine months of the year he brings in wood, shovels snow, thaws out the pump and wonders why Peary wanted to discover the North Pole. The other three months he blasts, plants and hopes.

He is industrious, thrifty and honest. Industrious because he has to be, thrifty because he has nothing to be any other way with, and honest because he was born that way.

The average New Hampshire Boy generally leaves home between the ages of fifteen and eighteen and goes out in the world to make his fortune. At about thirty-five he comes back; with money enough to buy back the old place, rebuild, refurnish and restock it and live happy until he is eighty or ninety years old.

Sometimes he flops on this proposition.

The author of this history came from New Hampshire.



The American Legion and Child Welfare Work

"A HOME FOR EVERY HOMELESS CHILD OF A VETERAN" IS BASIS OF PROGRAM WHICH ENDOWMENT FUND WILL MAKE POSSIBLE

By Frank N. Sawyer
State Adjutant, American Legion

"God bless the American Legion!"

This simple little prayer will soon be whispered by 5,000 little boys and girls, the orphaned victims of the World War, if the great constructive program of the American Legion and Auxiliary in providing proper home care for the children, nine out of ten of whom are likely to be at the mercy of the world without this moral guidance.

There rests with The American Legion, in conjunction with governmental agencies, the major responsibility for the care and cure of the disabled men of the United States forces in the World War, and for the proper care, upbringing and education of the orphaned children of those who gave their lives in battle.

This trust, imposed upon the Legion when it was chartered by the Congress, September 16, 1919, was invited by the founders of the Legion, and is welcomed by every member of the Legion. President Coolidge in his message to Congress, December, 1924, expressed his confidence in The American Legion as the chief and most representative organization of service men of the World War. The duty imposed by Congress, the confidence expressed by the

President, and the purpose deep rooted in the heart of every service man, have been met by a national organization of more than 11,000 posts located in practically every city and town in the nation. The active working membership of the Legion today equals in numbers the total of mature, effective male population of the United States over which George Washington was President, and which hewed out a nation upon a raw continent. Its power for good is but beginning to be understood.

That power is momentarily enhanced by the American Legion Auxiliary with 6,400 units and a membership exceeding two hundred thousand women.

During the first six years of reconstruction which have followed the World War the very large responsibility for the disabled and the orphans has not been met by the Legion without assistance from other Americans. It could not have been met without help, and it should not. The duty is one shared by every citizen, and claimed as the direct privilege of the Legion because the comrades of those who gave most to their country are peculiar-

ly equipped to perform this service.

The Legion has used freely its own financial resources, and has had from time to time the gifts of groups and individuals. At times it has borrowed money. At times it has seemed impossible to see the way clear for a week or a month ahead. The work has gone forward, but its financing can fairly be described only as "hand to mouth." Very clearly such a policy is neither adequate, just, nor economical. America's duty to the disabled and the orphans is only equalled by America's willingness to fulfill this duty to the utmost. To that end nothing can be left to chance.

In realization of this fact, as shown by experience, The American Legion is raising, during the early part of 1925, an endowment fund of five million dollars, of which the income (estimated at \$225,000 yearly) will guarantee a solid financial basis in perpetuity for the programs of disabled men's rehabilitation and child welfare.

The Legion is asking this endowment fund from its own members and the American public jointly. The Legion asks it confidently in the knowledge that it will be given, and that it will be the backbone of the most important public service confronting the American people today. Each dollar accepted in this trust means a vital responsibility to the Legion, and a permanent commitment of the Legion to this service, and to other unselfish and public services. The sum total of the absolutely necessary financial endowment is relatively small. The extent of the spiritual endowment which goes with it is unlimited.

The Disabled Men

The United States Government has

passed liberal laws and made liberal appropriations of money to care for the disabled men of the World War. Many thousands of good citizens today rest secure in their own minds as to a duty done in this respect, because the Congress has been liberal. Perhaps relatively few Americans realize the limitations which must always surround government relief, even with laws perfectly drawn and perfectly administered, as they of course have not been during the early years of this work. Perhaps few Americans understand why The American Legion with a cash outlay for national rehabilitation work listed as \$112,500 per year, one-half of the proposed endowment income, the other half being for child welfare, can perform a vital, nationwide, and thorough part of a task to which the government is appropriating three thousand times that sum of money this year.

To the latter question the basic answer is that the Legion throws 900,000 or more members and Auxiliary workers into its task, and that the sum total of what is donated locally and by county and state groups, in personal service, in supplies, and sometimes in cash, far exceeds the basic, net, cash outlay for the national directing service. The endowment is to make secure the national rehabilitation service, the backbone and central generating plant of the Legion's organization of 11,000 posts.

The case of the disabled veteran with the government is an official, intricate, legal problem, involving many technical complications. Under given sets of facts, prescribed by law, the government can extend legally specified medical or hospital treatment, money compensation, or vocational training.

Within its necessary limits, the government on the whole has done well, and is tending steadily to do better. It does not and cannot have completely intimate contact with the disabled man, his family, his needs.

The problem is that of restoring to physical, mental and spiritual health and to a status of self-support and self-respect, a man who has suffered the wounds, disease and shock incident to war. Government machinery, however ample, remains machinery. It is limited at the top by the limit of ability which government service has been able to command. It is limited at the bottom by the extent of human contact possible to government machinery. The American Legion rehabilitation service knows no limit at either end.

Consider only one group of war victims, the sufferers from neuropsychiatric diseases, crudely described as "shell-shocked," but actually covering the whole range of mental and nervous afflictions, usually accompanied by physical disorders. The early governmental approach to this group, which has run into the hundreds of thousands of cases, was to assume that those men were, unhappily, made lunatics by the war, and government must perpetually care for them in lunatic asylums.

The American Legion, operating under a motto, "Temporary Care—Permanent Cure," declared that not one of these men should be given up to a hopeless future of confinement and domiciliary care until every earthly means of cure had been tried. Expert psychiatrists, supplementing and augmenting the government staff, were brought into this problem by the Legion

and are still in it. The Legion is not paying them. Most of them have refused even expense allowances. But the Legion, speaking in the name of its comradeship for the disabled, has won them to this task.

New methods have been developed, and are being developed. Men are going forth cured and well every day, who but for the long, insistent battle of The American Legion would have gone to insane hospitals for life. This fight is being won, not by dollars, but by the spirit which the Legion and the magnificent men who have rallied to its aid have put into it. The dollar cost has been insignificant compared to the salvaging of the nerve-wracked men who were a hideous by-product of war. That small dollar cost must be assured, as it will be, by The American Legion Endowment.

What has been done in the neuropsychiatric field has been done in the field of tuberculosis cases, and in the general raising of the level of diagnosis and curative practice. The Legion has gone above and beyond where mechanical government system could go.

Consider the problem at the bottom. Presume the government 100 per cent effective, which it cannot be, at hospitalization, medical care, compensation and vocational training. It has not reached into the home of the disabled man, nor taken hold of his spirit and character, nor provided him with the inspiration to come back from shattered body and dismayed mind to healthy, happy self-support, ambition, independence. It rests with the Legion, its posts and its members, to take every disabled veteran by the hand and help him up that road.

When he must go to a hospital, his

home must be preserved, his wife and children aided and encouraged, his own mind relieved of worry for them. When he has been schooled by vocational training, he must be aided to self-confidence to find and hold a job. None can know as his comrades know what myriad problems must be met, what need there is of a strengthening assurance. Located at his home is a Legion post. His next neighbor is a Legionnaire. Through his whole course of "rehabilitation" in its broadest sense, the Legion stands by, as we stood side by side "over there." No Legionnaire can ever forget that when a comrade fell, "there, but for the Grace of God, fell I." The wounds borne by the disabled are borne for each Legionnaire, and by the same token for each citizen of our country.

The work of The American Legion for the disabled must go on so long as there is a disabled man or a Legionnaire left. Nothing must be left to chance. Every particle of the human wreckage of war which can be salvaged must and shall be saved. The Legion is confident that the relatively small sum of money necessary to back up a very great determination to meet this obligation will be readily provided.

Child Welfare

The providing of an American home for the orphan of every man who fell in the nation's service is so obviously right that it needs no discussion. These children are plainly entitled to the same chance in life which they would have received had their father not given his life to America. That is the very minimum. "A home for every homeless child of a veteran," is the basis of The American Legion's child welfare program.

The constantly growing casualty list, as men die by the thousands each year from wounds and disease incurred in the World War, accentuates this need. The accumulating discovery of these children in alms houses, in unhappy and unfit homes of distant relatives unable or unwilling to give proper care, in the very streets and alleys sometimes, has wrung the heart of the Legion. It is determined that every homeless child of a veteran shall have a fair and square chance in life, an honest, happy American home; a proper education.

While almost every home that has been disrupted by war's tragedies offers a special program, the child welfare plan of The American Legion has certain definite bases of action. Primarily, where one parent survives, the effort is to maintain the natural, original home. Where none survives, or surviving, none is willing, competent or able to maintain a home, there must be a home found for the child. Preferably that home will be found by adoption into the family of a Legionnaire, a family carefully selected and tested as to its heart's purpose in adopting a child, and as to its ability to bring up that child.

The characteristics of the adopted home must accord as well as possible with what the parents, if living, could have given, or dying, would have approved for their baby. Questions of financial ability, of social, moral and religious environment must be considered. The Legion, being wholly non-sectarian, hopes that homes will be found where the religion will be that to which the child might have been attracted in its own natural home. It seeks, not perhaps wealthy families, but families which stand the test of thorough going, wholesome character

and American ideals, as foster homes for the homeless children of veterans.

In this work the Legion seeks the assistance of every established agency in the country devoted to child welfare. To all such agencies it proposes to give assistance, and to the whole national duty of child care it brings the power and enthusiasm of its whole nationwide organization and membership. It will help hold the far-flung line of defense for childhood against poverty, hunger, disease, vice, ignorance, crime and death. It will hold especially firm that new sector of the line created by the war and its orphans.

There will always remain, after home restoration and adoption have been provided for many children, a group of orphans unsuitable for adoption because of physical or mental inferiority or unattractiveness. Those are the children whom "nobody wants." The American Legion wants them. The American Legion Auxiliary wants them. For this group there may be required permanent care. They shall have it.

The Legion will build no large orphan homes or asylums. A series of cottage type homes, called American Legion billets, is being provided for the temporary abiding places of children needing them. These cottage groups afford a family life in each for about nine youngsters under a house mother. No schools are established, the children attending nearby public schools with other children of the community.

The billet at Otter Lake, Michigan, is now in operation. Land and building fund have been donated in Kansas. Lands and buildings have been offered and are under consideration in New Jersey and Tennessee. A relatively

small number of these homes will be needed. They are certain to be donated. The endowment income as applied to the billets will be used for administrative and maintenance purposes as required.

The national administrative work of the child welfare program has many phases. Laws governing guardianship and adoption in every state are involved. Improvements in these laws must be sought in many states. Aid must be secured for many established agencies, public and private, which are today helping care for orphans of veterans. As the task opens before the Legion, it is thankful that it is so equipped with a spirit of service reaching through every post in every city and town, that a very modest cash income will permit a very large, scientific and humane national program to be followed through with the certainty that there can be no failure. The children of those who gave all for America must and shall have their chance.

The Practical Problem

America's duty to the disabled and the war orphan is clear. Of America's wholehearted intent to meet that duty there can be no doubt. The American Legion accepts the responsibility for the task after a full demonstration of its peculiar fitness both of the heart and of the hand. Its program meets the approval of serious, thoughtful people everywhere. It is the right program, and happily it is also the practical, economical program. It is right to restore the disabled man to health, self-confidence and independence. It is a vastly less costly program than to support him permanently as a helpless, incompetent charge upon society. It

is right to give every helpless and homeless child the help that will provide for it a proper home. It is far less costly than to let that child grow up untutored and unfit, into a life of weakness, disease, vice, pauperism, or crime. More than 90 per cent of crime is the result of neglected childhood. In cold dollars and cents the American public saves several thousand dollars every time a child is diverted from squalor, ignorance and misery into the way of decent home life, education and character building. It is cheaper to save the child than to later confine the adult.

The great life work of The American Legion for the disabled and the children, for which it requires an endowment backing of five million dollars,

would be necessary, right and just if it were to cost five hundred million. If it is neglected it will throw back upon the government or upon public or private resources a vastly greater task and a vastly greater cost. The Legion, with its especial duty to its comrades, would do the job at any cost. Finding it practical to sustain this nation-wide program on the income of a relatively small endowment, it asks for the prompt provision of that endowment during the coming few months. It feels confident that it need not beg for this need, but that it can ask it knowing that all who give will do so gladly and proudly, thankful for the privilege of sharing this responsibility to those whose sacrifice to their country was beyond money and beyond price.



SUNSET ON LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE

The Imprint that Travels 'Round the World

THE RISE OF THE RUMFORD PRESS FROM A COUNTRY PRINTING OFFICE TO A MILLION DOLLAR PUBLISHING HOUSE

By George W. Conway

Possibly a fiction writer could handle the subject of the Rumford Press of Concord much better than the Editor of the Monthly, for the rise of this concern is considered a remarkable achievement in the printing world. It reads almost like fiction. We use the word, almost, for this reason: the eleventh hour turn of events, the so-called lucky breaks, upon which every fiction narrative hinges, does not hold true in the rise of the Rumford Press from a country printing office to one of the leaders in the magazine publishing field. It parallels fiction to a certain extent; it is a story of vision, of seeking a goal, but the method of procedure, the direction, was based on a sound business theory, which brings it into the realm of realism.

And so, we are taking the Rumford Press as Exhibit Two in our series of articles to prove our case—That it is possible to market nationally from New Hampshire as well as from points nearer the center of population; that there are opportunities for young men and women of New Hampshire in their native state.

Any story of the Rumford Press must be a story of men, of broad visioned men who looked to and

planned for the future; who set a goal and then strived to reach it. Up to the present time they have placed the plant on the same plane occupied by the finest printing concerns in the country. This is no minor achievement, for the master craftsmen of this age have lifted the printing business from a mere trade to the proximity of art. How much farther the concern will go time alone will tell.

The well known adage, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead," might well have been adopted as a slogan by the creators. They found the fields they wished to explore, studied them carefully, and went ahead slowly but steadily. The following brief statistics should show you they were right:

Some Statistics

In 1909 the Rumford employed 58 people. Today there are over 500 at work in the plant.

Their business at that time amounted to about seventy thousand dollars per year. Today it approximates a million and a quarter dollars annually.

In 1909 it occupied part of a small building. Today the plant is housed in a modern four story steel and con-

crete building with other buildings used to store paper stock.

Two railroad sidings serve the plant, tons and tons of paper coming in on one track each year and millions of finished magazines leaving on the other.

Asset to The State

The Rumford Press is an important asset to Concord and to New Hampshire. It is known in all parts of the world, for its name is imprinted on the magazines which leave the plant. It tells the world there is a New Hamp-

experiences dull times. The payroll of the Rumford is now \$15,000 weekly, and it is safe to assume that the greater part of it is spent with Concord stores and deposited in Concord banks.

Many new residents have been brought to Concord by the Rumford. These men and women are assets to any community, for they are well educated, skilled craftsmen, proud of their products and of their standing in the community. The Rumford is ever searching for this type of individual who, by his knowledge and skill, will help maintain the enviable repu-

A NIGHT
VIEW OF
THE PLANT



shire; and that there is a Concord in New Hampshire.

Its value to Concord is well recognized by Concord people and Concord merchants. A goodly portion of the men and women employed are natives of the city. Some of them hold responsible positions in the business offices of the concern, while others, typesetters and pressmen, have been taught the finer things about these two branches of the typographical art, and have reached the height of perfection in their work. These people have steady employment, for the plant never

tation of the Rumford in the publishing field.

One other reason, and a very important one, why the Rumford is such an asset to the state, is this: The magazines which they publish are national publications; business that in the ordinary course of events wouldn't have come into the state, but which has been brought here through expert salesmanship. In other words, nearly all of the million dollars or more brought into New Hampshire each year by this concern is new money as far as the state is concerned. It

was never here until Rumford officials and salesmen went out and sold their services and their workmanship to the largest buyers of printing in the world.

None of the other printing plants of New Hampshire suffered through the rise of the Rumford. The officials did not pursue a survival of the fittest policy but created new business for the state.

A Tour of the Plant

With your permission the writer will take you on a personally conducted tour of this modern printing plant.

surmise. The building was planned, we are told, to give perfect light everywhere on each floor.

The Composing Room

We enter the building and are turned over to a gentleman who will take us through the plant and explain the various details to us. As we wish to follow the course of a magazine from start to finish, as far as the printing part can take us, we take the elevator to the fourth floor and step out into the large composing room. Here we see stand after stand filled with type cases, busy



THE
COMPOSING
ROOM

As we walk up the right hand side of North Main Street, above the regular business district of the city, a neat, attractive sign at the corner of Ferry street bids us welcome to the plant. As we turn down this street we get a good view of the outside of the four story building. Well kept grounds serve to set off this steel and concrete structure. Perhaps the thing we notice first is the large number of windows in the building which must give perfect lighting for the workmen inside. Later, as we are inspecting the interior of the building, we find we were right in this

compositors assembling pages and setting by hand type that cannot be set by machine, for the advertising pages of the magazine.

The monotype keyboard room which we next enter is separated from the main composing room by a glass partition. The monotype is the machine composition system used by the Rumford and we are told by our guide that the Rumford operates the largest battery of monotype keyboards in New England and is exceeded only in the United States by the government printing office at Washington and one

other private plant. In this room the stories and articles for the magazines are handled. To follow through to completion the monotype system we next go into the monotype casting room where enough machines are kept in operation to keep abreast of the production of the keyboard operators. This room is separated from the main composing room by a partition of thick cork to deaden the noise of the machinery. Here the type is cast and sent into the main composing room for the compositors to assemble into pages. These pages are then locked into press

this room we are deafened for a moment by the roar which comes from the huge presses that fill the room. More than thirty large cylinder presses are at work here grinding out reading matter, not only for the American public, but for the entire world. They are not just ordinary printing presses; they represent the last word in mechanical genius. These presses are especially adapted to the type of work turned out by the Rumford. In this room, our guide tells us, are some of the most skilled craftsmen in the country and their work on such magazines as The

THE
MONOTYPE
KEYBOARD
ROOM



forms and sent down the freight elevator to the floor below where the presses await them.

The fourth floor of the building also houses the proof readers' room, where eagle eyes watch for errors, the job press room, a stereotype foundry, a machine shop and cut stock room. We are more interested in the production of magazines and we hurry a little through this part of the fourth floor and proceed down to the third.

The Press Room

As we step from the elevator into

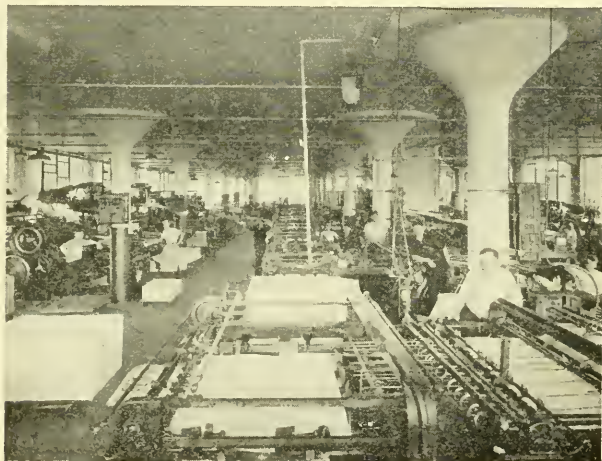
House Beautiful, Asia, Century and The Atlantic Monthly has been accepted in the printing world as well nigh perfect.

It is a revelation to us as we walk down this lane of presses and see the different kinds of work being done. Huge sheets with all reading matter, others with many pictures, some in beautiful colors, meet our gaze as we walk along. Our guide tells us the different publications which are being printed at the time. These are all publications which we have heard about, many of them we read, but

never for a moment have we associated them with our own state. There is a feeling of pride as we stop and think for a moment of these publications, made by New Hampshire people, shipped from a New Hampshire city to all parts of the world. Perhaps some of us envy these men carefully watching their machines; we know from their attitude they take especial pride in their work.

We are particularly interested as our guide explains the large web press department to us, the latest addition to the plant. The purchase of this

the elevator from the presses. From here they pass to the gathering machines where the pages are placed in their proper positions in the book, then to the sewing and stitching machines. Each operation is carefully explained by our guide. He tells us the Rumford battery of sewing machines is said to be the largest of this type in any plant in the country. Our magazines are now ready for their covers and these are put on by an automatic machine. They are then sent through the cutting department where they are trimmed to the proper size and sent on



CYLINDER
PRESS
ROOM

type of press was made necessary when the *Youth's Companion* publication was added to the list handled by the Rumford.

Binding and Mailing

After spending some time watching the printed sheets of the magazines come off the presses our guide takes us down to the second floor where we follow their progress through the bindery and the mailing room. At the North end of this floor is a large number of folding machines which receive the printed sheets as they come down

to the mailing department. Here they are addressed to their proper destinations and sent down the elevator to the shipping room.

The Business Offices

We are now back on the ground floor of the building, having come down the south elevator with our magazines. We proceed to inspect the business offices of the concern which are grouped horseshoe shape around the north side of the building. These comprise the offices of the president, general manager and treasurer, cashier, purchasing

agent, sales department, superintendent, and the larger offices of the order and accounting departments. At the south end of this floor are located the miscellaneous stock room, the shipping room and postal station, for all the magazines are shipped direct from the plant through its own postal station.

There are other buildings near the plant in which tons and tons of paper used in the magazines are stored. We do not care to visit these buildings so we bid our guide adieu and thank him for his courtesy, for we have been treated courteously and you would be,

ness was spread through several buildings.

In 1921 fire destroyed the bindery of the Rumford. Instead of serving as a setback it spurred the officials to doing what they had wanted to do for several years, place the business under one roof. As a result the new building was erected and today everything pertaining to the business, with the exception of paper, is under one roof.

Plant Always Busy

Dull times and off seasons are the nightmares of nearly every business,

THE RUMFORD BINDERY



too, if you should care to visit the plant during visitors' hours.

Faced Housing Problem

This new building of the Rumford Press was started in the fall of 1921 and completed the following April. Previous to the erection of this plant, from 1909 to 1921, the growth of the concern had been steady and the problem of housing the business was a serious one. Its building in Railroad Square became too small and other buildings were acquired and the busi-

ness but these two bugaboos are unknown at the Rumford. At the present time approximately eighty per cent of the business of the Rumford consists of publication work, monthly or weekly magazines. It can readily be seen that this continuous cycle of 50 or more publications, all of which must be published on certain days of each week or each month, would leave few dull days at this plant.

The class of publications which the Rumford handle is of the highest type in their various fields and because of this the concern holds what might be

considered a unique position in the business world. It would certainly be considered unique in any other line of business, for instead of seeking new business it is more of a question of selecting the business they want. This is because of the reputation which the Rumford has established among publishers who recognize quality. It is well known to the large buyers of printing that the imprint of the Rumford Press is a guarantee of expert workmanship. Once having established a connection with the Rumford very few customers ever find reason for making a change.

Huge Postal Receipts

The business of the Rumford Press has greatly enlarged the post office receipts credited to the city of Concord. The second class postage receipts of this city alone nearly equal the entire second class receipts of the states of Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut; Concord pays to the government more second class postage than six Southern and Western states combined, one eighth of all the states in the Union. Since these statistics were compiled more publications have joined the Rumford list and Concord's second class postal receipts are now

probably more imposing than the figures given above.

Historic Name

The Rumford Press was named after Benjamin Thompson, who later became Count Rumford. He was born in Massachusetts in 1753, and spent his early life in Concord. During the Revolution, because of Tory sympathies, he fled to the British lines and sought passage to Europe. He arrived in England a friendless young Colonial, but he died in 1814, at the age of sixty-one, one of the most distinguished citizens of Europe, renowned for his administrative and scientific achievements. The Rumford Chair of Physics at Harvard University and the Rumford Medals given by the Royal Society and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences are constant reminders of the accomplishments of this remarkable man. His title of Count Rumford was bestowed upon him by the King of Bavaria, and the name "Rumford," which was the early name of Concord, was apparently selected in memory of the home of his youth.

The Press is appropriately named after Count Rumford, since it has become a great disseminator of knowledge.



THE SNOWSTORM

By Gertrude Weeks Marshall

From heavy clouds the snow fell steadily all day,
 Lightly on everything the delicate crystals lay,
 The branches of the firs and pines were bending low
 With their burden of soft, shining snow,
 When night fell like a thick, black pall
 With no abatement of the great snow-fall;
 Then came the wind and swirled the feathery flakes,
 And heaped them high in curious, fantastic shapes.

The sun, next morn shone through a diamond frost,
 And biting cold was the air, the country across
 Hill and field was an expanse of undulating white
 Of wondrous, sparkling beauty in the morning light,
 Every ugliness was hidden by the glistening load,
 And filled, over the fence posts was the winding road;
 The fairy castles wind made during the night
 Seemed fit abodes for the Snow-king's sprites.

In the farm-house kitchens that cold morn
 Before the far corners of the rooms were warm,
 The wood fires blazed and crackled cheerily,
 And the bacon and eggs sizzled merrily,

As housewives prepared steaming breakfasts
 For the menfolk, ere they began their winter task
 Of breaking roads through the drifted snow,—
 A bitter cold work you must know.

BREAKING THE ROAD

Halloo! Halloo! Comes each farmer from his abode
 With right good will to help break the road,
 So neighbors can visit one another then,
 And ride to the village to trade again.
 The keen, bracing air hilarity instils
 In those gathering from vales and hills,
 And with loud laughter the route resounds,
 As many Yankee witticisms pass around.

The sled bells ring a clanging chime,
 "What sport to break the road in winter time!"
 Horses are hitched to a huge snow-plow
 And the men busily help with shovels now.

A trackless waste stretches far ahead,
 A billowy ocean of whiteness spread!
 The horses struggle through the deep snow
 Nearly engulfed, up again, then sinking low;
 Pulling, straining, steaming from every pore,
 Plunging forward, advancing slowly once more,
 At last the road is cleared, and home the men hie,
 Giving each at his farmstead a hearty,
 "Good-bye."

EVENING

That evening around cheerful fires
 farmers sat,
 And talked over the day's achievement
 and all that,
 Pleasantly the light glowed on their
 ruddy faces
 As they argued, "the depth of the
 drifts," in places,
 And how Jed Gray in one, disappeared
 from sight,
 And was pulled up by the heels in a
 sorry plight;

"The most 'reediculous' sight we ever
 saw,
 A reel live snowman, for sartin."
 "Haw, haw!"
 Tales were narrated of storms in sea-
 sons past,
 And so on until the clock said "bed-
 time" at last,
 Then to their beds and well earned
 slumbers went
 With thoughts of their work and jol-
 lity, content.

THE WHITE HORSE

By Frederick Chase Allen

I

How many times Old Neptune must
 have smiled
 At wild surmise of undiscovered lands,
 Then after many years of secrecy
 He washed the ships upon the western
 strands,
 His greatest secret long before dis-
 closed.
 For Athens with Minerva wise he vied.
 From out the West he brought the wel-
 come horse,
 And Zeus, the judge, alone knew that
 he lied
 In off'ring as his own creation that.
 So Neptune lost, and in his shame and
 ire
 Dispersed the breed unto the farthest
 shores
 That men might faster act the Gods'
 desire.

II

Prometheus, Titan fashioner of Man
 And first defender, planned for him

the horse.

But Jupiter had chained him to a rock
 And sunk him into lowest Tartarus
 Before the work was done. And when
 it was
 Stern Pluto hastened int'rest to dis-
 claim
 And drove the living pair across the
 Styx.
 By fate in swimming there they thus
 became
 Immortal and forever dear to Man.
 In mountainous New Hampshire they
 came forth,
 Through Echo Lake, beneath the White
 Horse Ledge;
 A lake whose bottom they alone on
 earth
 E'er saw; a ledge then marked by pa-
 tient trust.
 For there Arion stayed to meet the
 time
 When he would bear away Prometheus,
 freed
 To enter into his reward divine.

The Literary Corner

Reviews By E. F. Keene

WITH LAWRENCE IN ARABIA,

By Lowell Thomas.

New York: The Century Company

This is a 'war book', and war books went quite out of fashion in 1920. But "With Lawrence in Arabia" is no daily journal of a Private Peet or simple chronicle of a Guy Empey and his trench-mates, fascinating as they were in their time and season. This book is the brilliant story of the most romantic figure of modern times: the setting is Arabia, and to be in character with the hero and his achievements the reviewer should begin, like Scheherazade, telling her nightly tale to the Sultan: "O Commander of the Faithful, the story of the genie and the soldiers beginneth as follows:—"

Colonel T. E. Lawrence, Mystery Man of Arabia and personal advisor to the King of Hedjaz, began his near-Eastern career with another archeologist, a Mr. C. L. Woolley, digging up earthenware coffee-cups on the site of the Land of the Hittites, or rather of Carchemish, the ancient capital. When the Germans suddenly acquired international permission to continue their Berlin-to-Bagdad Railway, Lawrence boarded a camel, reached the coast, and started for Cairo, where he protested to Kitchener that this work, and the German acquisition of the port of Alexandretta meant a great war. K. of K. merely replied, "I have warned London repeatedly, but the Foreign Office pays no attention. Within two years there will be a world war. Unfortunately, young man, you and I

can't stop it, so run along and sell your papers."

That was in 1912 and Lawrence was not more than eighteen years of age. When the Great War broke, Lawrence, speaking not only pure and classic Arabic but all the dialects used between Stamboul and Cairo, rushed to enlist as a private in "Kitchener's Mob." The members of the Army Medical Board smiled at the frail, five-foot-three, tow-headed youth, and told him to run back to his mother and wait for the next war. Just four years later this young Oxford graduate, small of stature, shy and scholarly as ever, entered Damascus at the head of his victorious Arabian army.

After going back to his ruins for a while, Lawrence was summoned, with other scientists and scholars, to join G. H. Q. Map Department, at Cairo, where his personal knowledge of every foot of ground in Arabia was gladly used by gray-haired old generals who were trying to plan victorious campaigns against the Turks by the aid of most unreliable maps. He could always point out a safer and shorter route, for he had himself tramped every inch of it afoot while hunting for lost traces of the invading armies of Assyrians, Greeks, Romans, and Crusaders. Later on, as commander of the miraculously cemented Arab tribesmen, he often outwitted the Turks by his superior knowledge of the local topography.

Lawrence was soon advanced to the Intelligence Service, and in the sum-

mer of 1915 the Arabs broke out into open revolt against their Turkish masters, and Lawrence getting leave of absence early the following year, spent the remainder of the war in deep counsel and victorious war, side by side with Shereef Hussein, his four sons, and their numerous Arabian tribesmen. One thing alone that Lawrence contributed to an Allied victory was his unprecedented feat of combining all the tribes of Arabia, who had been at blood feud with each other for five hundred years, under one banner and one nominal chieftain, to be known later as King Hussein.

Lawrence was the active commander of this powerful host, always careful to give full credit to the hereditary chiefs for all and more than they won as separate leaders. "It was by the process of accretion that Lawrence and Feisal (one of Hussein's sons) built up their army. With only two companions the former started out across the desert. He stopped at every nomad encampment, and, calling the head men together, in faultless classic Arabic he explained his mission. . . . At nightfall, after prayers, he would sit by the camp-fires before the black tents, discussing with his Arabian hosts the past greatness of Arabia and her present condition of servitude, until he had every member of the tribe worked up to a high pitch of frenzy. Over roasted goat killed in his honor, and cups of sweetened tea, in phrases more eloquent than the words of the Tribal wise men, he would discuss with them the possibility of driving out the Turks. He convinced them that they would be flying in the face of Allah if they hesitated longer, since their ancient enemy was at the moment too busy fighting the British, French,

Italians, and Russians, to offer serious resistance to an Arab uprising. That he succeeded in persuading the Bedouins to renounce their blood-feuds and unite against their common enemy was demonstrated by the fact that within six months he had united nearly all the tribes of the Hedjaz—" and a year or two later he commanded an Arabian army of more than one hundred thousand men: utterly fearless, and born one generation after another to the trade of fighting.

Everyone knows of the gradual but sure winning of Palestine from the Turks, and as the impossible became true, and the name of Lawrence was on every lip, and the doughty Allenby went to join in the final rout of the armies of Constantinople, then came the final great smash at Damascus, and "Turkey in Asia" became a thing of the past. And then at last Lawrence went home.

"Despite Lawrence's desire to live in retirement, with only his books for his companions, his countrymen would not listen to it. When Winston Churchill took up the post of colonial secretary, one of the first things he did was to force Lawrence to come and help the Government straighten out the Near East tangle. He appointed Lawrence advisor on Near Eastern affairs, and the latter reluctantly agreed to remain at the Colonial Office for just one year." In which time the Mesopotamian problem was solved by his suggestions and advice.

He won the respect of the Arabs, and their admiration and devotion as well. "They respected him partly because, although a mere youth, he seemed to have more wisdom than their wise men. They admired him partly because of his personal prowess, his

ability to outdo them at the things in which they excel, and also because of his courage and modesty. He usually led them into battle, and under fire he was courageous to a fault (such as the time he walked his horse across a Turko-German machine-gun outfit, to hearten the small scouting party he was leading.) Wounded a number of times, his injuries, fortunately, were never serious enough to keep him out of action. Often he was too far from a base to get medical attention, so his wounds were obliged to heal themselves. The Arabs became devoted to him because he gained them victories and then tactfully gave all the credit to his companions."

Captain Lowell Thomas' book, "With Lawrence in Arabia," is hard to review because of that great rarity in a modern book: too much first-class material. It can be read with equal pleasure as a romance, as a biography, as a war story with the censorship off. There are scores of illustrations, and perhaps the most astonishing chapters are those about the thought, psychosis, personality, and literary and archeological likings of Lawrence himself. There is the story of how he ran away from London, refused the V. C. and high rank, and went to help his friend Prince Feisal to found a kingdom at the Peace Conference.

It is a fine book about a remarkable man, and should be read entire because any review would be but a small corner of a great picture. You can't review an Arabian Night, and this is surely an Arabian Night of the 20th century.

"RANDOLPH, OLD AND NEW."

By George N. Cross

Mr. Cross is about as well-informed a man on the White Mountains as is willing to put pen to paper today. Selecting Randolph (or 'Durand' as it was named first in honor of King George's 'loving subject,' who never saw his matchless grant), the author makes his readers intimately conversant with the history and scenery of this particular bit of the north country which celebrated its one-hundredth anniversary as a town in 1924.

There is much town history in "Randolph, Old and New." A memorial chapter on Thomas Starr King telling just how he found the inlet to the famous King Ravine; careful, informative notes on roads, hotels, cottages; a separate article on the Randolph Mountain Club, one on wild animals and hunting, notes on the Randolph flora and the birds of Randolph, and a closing tribute to the Pathmakers, most of them members of the Appalachian Mountain Club from its inception, who blazed a weary route to the silent, mysterious, virgin White Hills, the summit of whose highest peak the Indians declared was the home of the Great Spirit.

E. F. KEENE.

Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

Nationally, business is now running above normal although the seasonal February dullness after the holiday trade is in contrast with the optimistic predictions for 1925 made in January. In New Hampshire there are various indications of increased activity with conditions better in some industries than in others, however.

Because the Amoskeag Mfg. Co. is one of the large concerns in the state, its status is important in any consideration of New Hampshire business conditions. A great deal is heard nowadays about Southern competition in the textile industry. The facts are that during the six months ended January 1925, a period when the industry scored a remarkable comeback, the recovery was greater for the New England mills than for the Southern mills. The figures show a 77% increase for the New England mills as compared with a 60% increase in the South. Philip M. Tucker, a director in several mills, recently said, "For four years I have been pessimistic on the cotton mill industry but the situation has changed. I now confidentially look for a considerable period of improving manufacturing conditions."

The Worsted Division of the Amoskeag, in which new and additional machinery has been installed is now running at capacity on suitings, Pullman car coverings, auto linings, etc.

This division employs about 3500 "hands" and for the past two months had been operating at only 50% of capacity.

Early in March the Amoskeag opened its new fall 1925 lines of gingham at advances of 1c a yard over spring prices. The new prices were lower than expected and the unusual attractiveness of the new gingham together with a returning use of gingham in the new styles, will undoubtedly result in a more satisfactory volume of business for Amoskeag.

An official of the Pacific Mills which has a large plant at Dover stated recently that its plant there made \$4,000 profit in January operating on print cloths in direct competition with the South and expressed confidence in the future outlook of the textile industry.

Our January review stated that "the pulp and paper industries will probably find January and February, quiet business months, but the industry should grow more active." Early in March the International Paper Mills at Berlin resumed operations after having been practically closed for several months. The Wilder paper mills across the Connecticut River from West Lebanon have recently started up after being closed since July, 1924.

The shoe industry is proving a disappointment to those who anticipated a turn for the better in 1925. The

F. M. Hoyt Shoe Co., at Manchester was lately able to put into effect a 10% wage reduction on the grounds that high costs and other factors had caused their business to slump in five years from \$25,000,000 to \$14,000,000 and result in a loss of \$800,000 in the last 4 1-2 years. Wage reductions are one step in helping meet competition. In Derry, where shoe manufacturing is the principal industry, employing as high as 1,300 people, only about 600 are now employed and a strike is on for a 20% increase in wages. This contrasts with the 10% cut the Hoyt employees took and the obviously poor time to expect an increase with business dull. The strikers, however, claim that present wages permit only \$20 to \$25 weekly earnings, and say it is not a living wage.

The Roberts Woolen Mills, in receivership, in Claremont, have recently been bought by Henry W. Brown of

Keene, owner of the Homestead Mills at West Swanzey and are to be operated by two shifts at once. The Head brick yards at Hooksett are starting up with a \$100,000 capitalization and the latest type of brick manufacturing machinery, after several years idleness. While further down the Merrimack River, at Hudson, Manchester business men are opening an idle box-board plant for the purpose of making ready-cut houses.

When business recovery is under way, many complain that it has not reached them. A study of past records shows that when genuine prosperity has arrived, enthusiasm and optimism grows just at a time when caution should be developing. At the moment, the general business trend in New Hampshire is upward and the Spring months should be a generally favorable period for New Hampshire business.

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S FINANCIAL CREDIT

A bill now before the Legislature authorizing \$950,000 of bonds, the first issue since the War Period directs attention to New Hampshire's reputation as a borrower of money. The contemplated issue is to provide funds from which illegally collected inheritance taxes may be returned.

Probably few citizens of the State are aware of New Hampshire's real financial reputation and the condition of her credit. During political campaigns reference is often made as to the current status of the State's finances. Every tax payer should be interested in the facts. A practical view of the State's credit may be had by consult-

ing the bond houses active in selling bond issues of the various states, and other outside financial agencies.

A leading investment publication, Barron's Weekly, discussed the financial condition of New Hampshire in their issue of March 2, 1925. They have kindly given me permission to quote this article which is important as reflecting a condensed, disinterested view of New Hampshire's financial standing. Their summary is as follows:

"New Hampshire, one of the thirteen original Colonies, adopted the federal Constitution in 1788. The state has an area of 9341 square miles and a population (1920) of 443,083. Be-

tween 1910 and 1920, the population increased 2.9%.

Although originally an agricultural state, today 61.3% of the population is classed as urban and only 36.9% as rural. The percentage of white population is 99.8%. Of illiterates ten years of age and over, the percentage is 4.4% and of persons five to twenty years old attending school 66.4%.

Financial statement as of June 30, 1924, follows:

Assessed valuation, 1924		
	\$585,422.877	
Gross funded and floating debt	\$2,754.035	
Sinking fund assets	464,247	
Net debt	2,289,788	2,289,788

Net debt is less than 4-10 of 1% of assessed valuation and only about \$5.17 per capita.

In the matter of revenue receipts compared with payments for expenses and interest, New Hampshire regularly has shown a good margin.

Debt Provisions of State Constitution

This heading is a bit misleading, for New Hampshire has no constitutional restrictions on the power of the legislature to create state debt. New Hampshire is one of the very few states where no such restrictions have been needed.

Debt History

The debt record of New Hampshire is without blemish. After the assumption of state debts by the federal government in 1790, the state incurred no debt of any importance until after the outbreak of the Civil War. In 1866 New Hampshire reported her funded indebtedness as \$4,169,816,

contracted exclusively for war purposes. By June 1, 1871, the state debt had been reduced to \$2,360,088.

In 1872 war-loan bonds, amounting to \$2,205,695, were distributed to the towns to equalize bounties, and were added to the state debt.

On June 1, 1880, the debt of New Hampshire was as follows:

Issued for war purposes	\$2,809,100
Issued for refunding	552,000
Issued for public buildings	140,000
Total debt	\$3,501,100

The state debt today is notably less than in 1880. This reflects New Hampshire's consistent policy of debt reduction when circumstances permit.

General Character of State

New Hampshire today is predominantly a manufacturing state. Textiles and boots and shoes are the leading products. Considerable amounts of hay, corn, potatoes and oats are raised in the state. The White Mountains attract annually large numbers of tourists. From a debt-paying point of view, the population of New Hampshire is of very high grade. The state is well entitled to the excellent credit which it enjoys.

A fair price today for New Hampshire state bonds is about a 4% interest basis. It is often difficult, however, to find any of these bonds in the market."

TEL. 1216-W

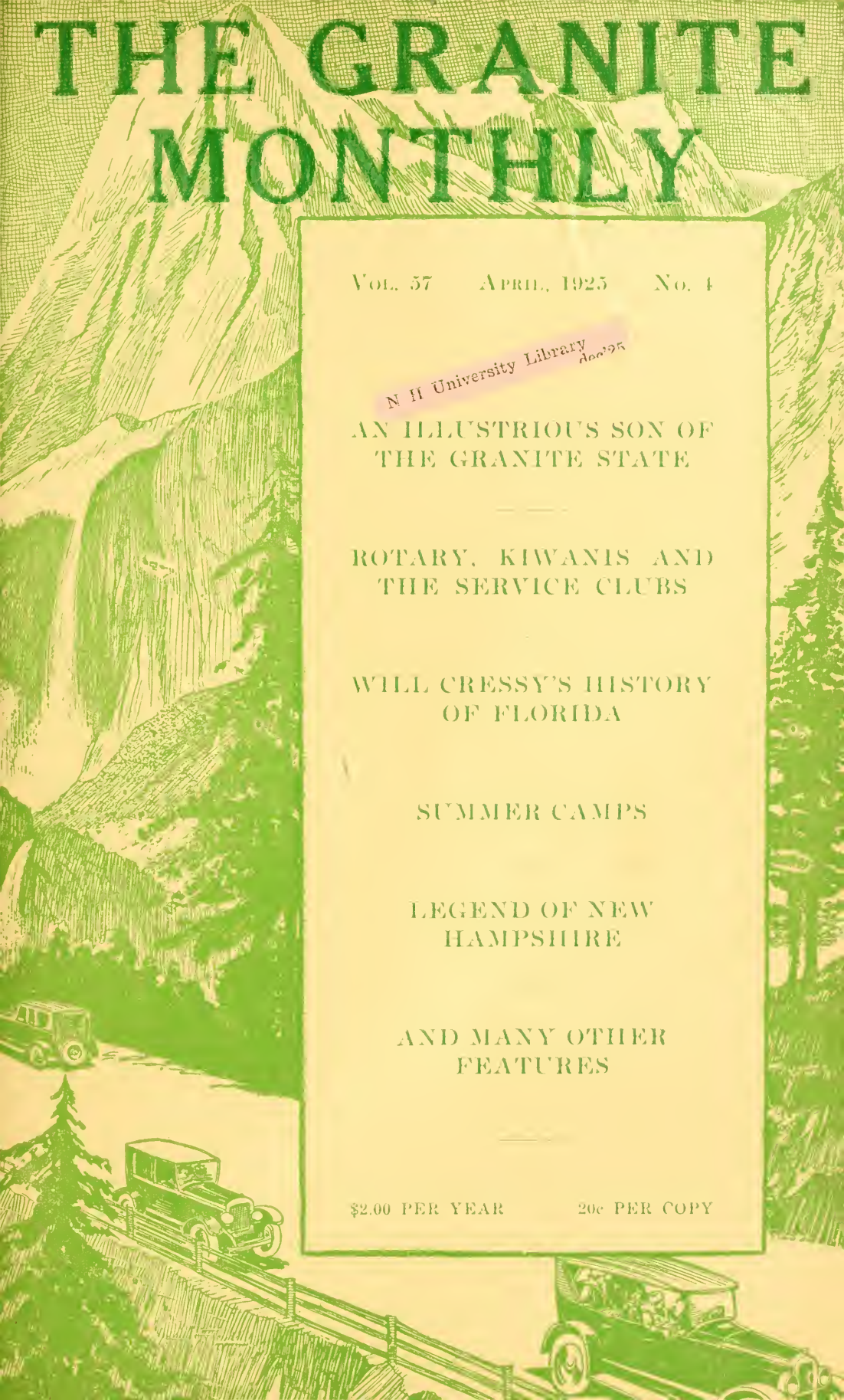
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VOL. 57 APRIL, 1925 No. 4

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It is our constant aim to make the Home Office of this Company a congenial place to work in. To that end we are continually looking after the welfare of our emp'oyees, and we take a certain pride in the unbounded loyalty of our workers. A partial listing of our activities along these lines follows.

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Insurance Library
Educational Lecture
Course
Savings Fund
Physical Examinations
Merit Certificates

Opportunities for young men to obtain a foothold with this progressive organization will be discussed by our Vice President, Mr. Merrill, formerly Insurance Commissioner of New Hampshire.

United Life and Accident Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE

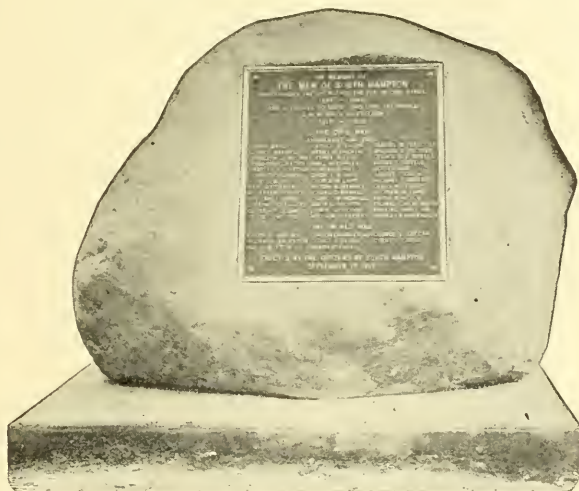
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A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at Concord, N. H.

By THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

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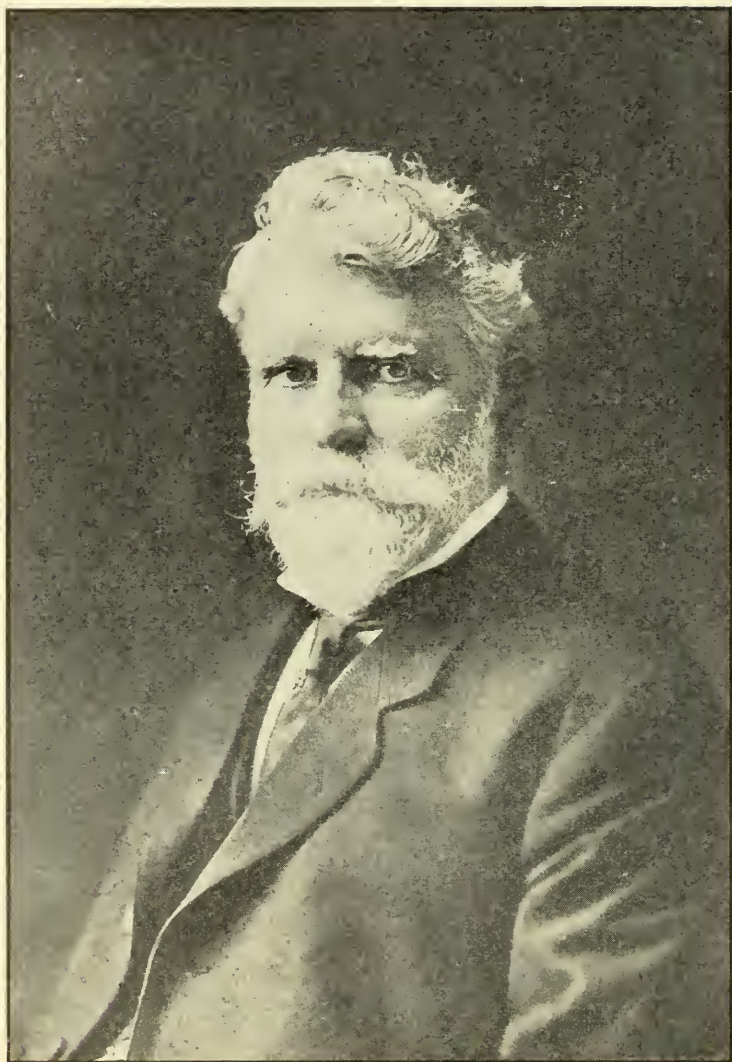
An Illustrious Son of the Granite State

AMBROSE SWASEY, BORN IN EXETER, HAS GATHERED MANY HONORS DURING ACTIVE LIFE

By Albertus T. Dudley

A saying of the New Testament which has appealed continuously to the practical sense of the observer of life declares that a prophet must not expect honor in his own country. We quote the verse often, assuming that for prophet we may substitute man of achievement and still find the maxim true. In point of fact, the doer of deeds in these days is likely to receive such wide notice that some version of it must penetrate to his birth-place, however remote that may be from the scene of his activity. But while the fact of renown does get home, to some ears at least, the reason for the distinction and the personality that lies back of the achievements may remain but vaguely appreciated. So from lack of information the older members of the community miss the interest and pride to be found in watching the career of their fellow-townsmen, and young people the incentive of his example. As this may be true of Exeter as well as of other places, it cannot be amiss to set forth a few facts about a man of national distinction, Exeter born and bred.

Ambrose Swasey was born on the Fort Rock farm in Exeter on December 19, 1846. The life of the day may seem to us, as we guess at its character from the records, dull and low-speed, yet it had its stimulus and excitements. In 1840 the railroad reached Exeter. In 1846 the Mexican War began. In 1849 came the discovery of gold in California, luring to adventure. New Hampshire at that time lay nearer the center of things than it is to-day. When, as a boy of seven, young Ambrose trudged daily up the road to the district school at the Plains, the first and only President from New Hampshire was entering upon his term at Washington, and Daniel Webster, the greatest man the state has produced, was nearing the end of his significant career. In the fifties and sixties Exeter was active industrially—the cotton mill, carriage factories, tanneries, saw mills, a machine shop, a flourishing paper mill at Pickpocket. The railroad which cut across the front of the Swasey dooryard must have stirred the boy's imagination. We can easily fancy his mechanically gifted mind



AMBROSE SWASEY

held by the charm of the clanking machinery as he watched the primitive locomotives tug their burdens past the house.

Limited Schooling

His formal schooling was limited to the district school of the day in which children of all sizes studied in a variety of grades. What the teacher had to give him we do not know, but it included a rarely vigorous education germ of unlimited power of development. The boy left school early, but he never ceased to study. Self-educated, he could hold his own in later years with scientific men of the highest general and technical training. The papers and addresses published during the period of his greatest activity show no lack of adequate schooling. Reading and study, journeys in the world, association with men of culture as well as men of science, mental discipline derived from successful invention, from the mastery of business problems, from prolonged effort to match in delicate machinery the theories and needs of the laboratory—all these carried the man far beyond the limits covered by mere lessons. Even in the district school his mechanical interest was clearly manifest; his schoolmates recall him not only as one who did his tasks faithfully and well, but as a clever constructor of ingenious toys.

A young man in his late teens, he became an apprentice at the Exeter Machine Works soon after the late William Burlingame came to Exeter as head of the company. Here he was joined by a young stranger from Massachusetts, Worcester R. Warner. The association thus formed in the Exeter shop 60 years ago has never been broken. The lads were in a remark-

able fashion kindred spirits, both being studious, industrious, thorough, ambitious. Each was gifted with an aptitude for mechanics and with the imagination that applies itself naturally to mechanical problems. Each possessed practical business sense combined with a strain of the fine old New England puritanism that recognizes a measure of personal responsibility for the conditions that surround our lives. They were pupils of whom Mr. Burlingame was always justifiably proud, and, it may be added, they in turn never failed to acknowledge the value to them of the training they received at Exeter. While they remained in town they were active in their respective churches, Swasey at the Baptist, Warner at the First Congregational.

In 1869 the young men left Exeter together to enter the employ of the Pratt and Whitney Co., manufacturers of machinery at Hartford, Connecticut. Here they remained a decade, mastering the business of machine and tool manufacture, continuing their education, maturing their gifts. It was here that Mr. Swasey, while in charge of the gear department, invented and perfected the epicycloidal milling machine, and a few years later developed an entirely new process for generating and cutting spur gears that proved a practical solution of a very difficult mechanical problem.

In 1880 the firm of Warner and Swasey was established in Cleveland for the manufacture of machine tools. The business was successful from the outset, the products of the works being of such high grade that they were soon in wide demand. It was but natural, in view of the standards of exactness held by its owners, that the factory should take up the manufacture of

instruments of precision. Mr. Warner had always been interested in astronomy. Mr. Swasey came to share this interest and to apply his genius to the designing and production of astronomical instruments. The result was the establishment of a department in the works that was destined to bring the partners great fame and make possible a vast service to science and the country.

Important Commission

Dramatic was the manner of entry of the young firm into the fenced field of great telescope makers. The trustees of Lick Observatory, commissioned by the will of James Lick to build a telescope larger and more powerful than any in existence, after making sure of their 36-inch lenses, invited tenders of designs and bids for the mechanical mounting of the great refractor. The list of bidders included the best makers in Europe and America, whose plans were submitted to a committee of leading astronomers and engineers. By unanimous vote this committee awarded the contract to the new and comparatively unknown firm of Warner and Swasey. Their bid was the highest of all; they had built but one telescope, a 9-inch instrument for their own use; but their design—Mr. Swasey's design—was so clearly superior to all others that the inexperience of the bidders was not allowed to influence the decision. It was a serious responsibility that the young builders assumed, but they were equal to it and the result justified the confidence placed in them. When in 1888 the great telescope was put to use, its efficiency was found to exceed all expectations. For more than twenty years the Lick telescope held the posi-

tion of leading astronomical instrument of its time. It is still in constant use and functions perfectly.

The success of this performance, which established Mr. Swasey's reputation as a designer of telescopes and that of the firm as builders led to other important commissions. In 1897 they constructed a 40-inch instrument, which remains the largest refractor in existence, for the Yerkes Observatory of the University of Chicago. Many others of smaller caliber have come from the Warner and Swasey works. "Among the designers of mountings of the new refracting telescopes of his generation," said Professor Campbell last June in presenting the John Fritz medal, "Dr. Swasey is recognized throughout the civilized world as *facile princeps*."

Among the famous reflecting telescopes designed by Mr. Swasey and made by his company the largest is the 72-inch instrument, with revolving dome and observing bridge, at Victoria, British Columbia. "This great instrument, weighing sixty tons, has a tube thirty-two feet long and seven feet in diameter, and a mirror six feet across which alone weighs two tons." In 1922 a 60-inch reflector was set up by the company in the Argentine National Observatory.

Special Creations

The building of telescopes may be the most striking, but it is not necessarily the finest performance of the Warner and Swasey business. For years the reputation of the company for other astronomical and scientific instruments has been of the highest. The ordinary layman can have no conception of the extreme accuracy and delicacy of these miraculous tools.

"Warner and Swasey," says a writer in a recent number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, "make micrometers for astronomical instruments that are accurate to the angular equivalent of a hundred-thousandth of an inch, which is less than a wave length of light." In all this work Mr. Swasey has had a large part as originator and designer. He has also given special attention to the development and perfecting of military instruments of precision for field use and sea coast defense, including telescopic gunsights and range finders. During the late war the Warner and Swasey Company was a chief reliance of the Government for the invention and production of delicate mechanisms.

Perhaps the most remarkable of Mr. Swasey's inventions is that of a "dividing engine," an instrument contrived for the automatic graduation of the circles used in delicate astronomical and other scientific work. The machine rules minute, evenly-spaced lines in the 360 degrees of a circle. So accurate is the performance of the "engine" that the margin of error is less than one second of arc, or less than one inch in a circle six miles in diameter.

While these are types of the special creations of the works, the main business of the company has always been the manufacture of tools and machines. In this an enviable commercial success has been won, but neither of the partners has been content with such success alone. Their finest achievements have been made in directions in which the promise of profit was little or nothing. The factory never became a prison for either of them, nor did either by focussing his ambitions and dreams on financial success, become incapable of higher visions. Their idealism grew with their material prosperity. Years

ago they definitely set a limit to the tempting enlargement of the business, because as Mr. Swasey put it at the time, they "preferred to be cheerful on top of the job rather than be bowed down beneath the burdens of it." Belonging to those fortunate mortals who find fun in their work, they did not propose to be cheated of that fun, nor be deprived of the opportunity for culture and usefulness outside the factory, by serving the American idol of bigness. When in April of last year Mr. Swasey was given the John Fritz medal "for his achievements as a designer and manufacturer of instruments and machines of precision, a builder of great telescopes, a benefactor of education, and the founder of the Engineering Foundation," one of the speakers said of him: "As I have gone through the large works with him, I have noted his fondness for the relatively small corner in which astronomical instruments are made, or the small basement in which the most precise dividing engine of the whole world has its home. More than once I have heard him say: 'Warner and I make our living in the big shop, but this is the corner where we find our pleasure'"—the artist mechanic of the middle ages renascent in big business!

School For Apprentices

Early in the history of the firm a school for apprentices was established in the works, a new idea that was later taken up by other big manufacturing concerns. A casual study of the four years' course provided in the school suggests at once a comparison with Mr. Swasey's own boyhood beginnings. The apprentice enters the works at about the age of Mr. Swasey when he became a learner at the Exeter Ma-

chine Shop. He has his manual training with the aid of equipment splendidly modern, in an atmosphere of the highest craftsmanship. In the school proper able teachers are provided to give such instruction in mathematics, science and general subjects as will enable the pupil "to master theoretical as well as technical problems, thus fitting him to hold positions of usefulness as well as responsibility." This seems but a practical way of making easy for young men what Warner and Swasey had to dig out for themselves. Of course such a school cannot supply the outfit of brains and the moral steel that are parts of Warner and Swasey personality and must be reckoned with in accounting for their success; but it does make the going easy for the boy who would travel as far as he can along their road.

Many Gifts

Mr. Swasey's interest in education has been shown in other ways, the most obvious being gifts to institutions. To Denison University he has given an observatory complete, with a fine telescope of his own manufacture, and more recently a beautiful chapel; to the University of Nanking, China, a science building; to the Canton Christian College, a Y. M. C. A. building. His own particular science of engineering has had the greatest boon at his hands in the gift of \$500,000 to create the Engineering Foundation, which has as its purpose "the furtherance of research in science and in engineering, or the advancement in any other manner of the profession of engineering and the good of mankind." The idea in Mr. Swasey's mind in establishing the Foundation was that there are many researches needed for the prog-

ress of industry that are not likely to be undertaken by the Government, the universities, and the industrial laboratories; that an institution created for the purpose of assisting such researches, its future secured by the appointment as trustees of the four great engineering societies, would develop in time into a constructive force of prime value to the world. The first fruits of his foresight and generosity are already appearing in the success of the work of the Foundation. His benefactions in other directions are numerous, but not easy to catalogue, since he has never been forward in advertising them. In Exeter we know of the Bacon-designed pavilion in the Square, the \$25,000 gift to the Baptist Church, the \$50,000 endowment to the Hospital which is a part of a total gift of \$200,000, the income of which is shared by several institutions elsewhere. He has done much in the city of Cleveland, particularly for the Western Reserve Historical Society. In organizations of his church he has been a large contributor.

Showered With Honors

The honors gathered by Mr. Swasey during his active life are so many that a mere reading of the list strains the attention. Here in Exeter we are disposed to respect many honorary degrees; our graduate of the Plains district school is a doctor in three forms by three institutions. He has been decorated by the French Government in recognition of his deeds, and lately was made officer of the Legion of Honor. As honorary member of the American Society of Engineers he shares the distinction with men like Edison, Bessemer and Eiffel. As Fritz

medalist of 1924 he takes rank with a remarkable score of great men of practical science, beginning with Lord Kelvin and ending with Marconi. He has his place in the National Academy of Sciences and the National Research Council. Fellow of the British Astronomical Society, he is also member of various engineering and other scientific societies of England and France. As we ponder the array of honorary and technical associations in which Mr. Swasey has a part, we begin to understand why we hear of him now in Exeter, now in Cleveland or New York; now pursuing an eclipse in

California, now attending meetings of scientists in Europe or traveling in China. And with the understanding comes the question whether we should not add another to the list of cunning automatic machines devised by Mr. Swasey,—a technical business of high efficiency that can be set to run itself smoothly while its masters are away.

Years ago a United States senator—was it Daniel Webster—in answer to a sneering question as to what New Hampshire produced, retorted "Men!" The hillside farm on the Newmarket Road in Exeter yielded well in the year 1846.

THE MEMORIAL

By Gertrude Weeks Marshall

How strange to find you rare rose of France,
As we wander among these hills by merest chance!
Long ago deserted and forgotten was this spot
Where once, pioneers the wilderness fought.

Tell me the gentle dame who prized you dear,
And with loving hands brought you here.
Did she wish to cheer the courageous band
With a bit of home in this distant land?

What a difficult task in days of yore,
To transport you the rough trails o'er!
A century or more ago, they came
And lived and left,—not even a name.

In ruins is the abode, naught tells of Those
Who lived here, save you. O, gallant Rose!
A lovely, living Memorial growing apace
In this lonely, abandoned place.

Service Clubs Do Big Jobs in a Quiet Way

WHAT ROTARY, KIWANIS AND OTHERS ARE DOING IN DIFFERENT NEW HAMPSHIRE COMMUNITIES

Of what benefit to a community is the so-called Service Club?

This is a question which might be asked you at any time. It is heard now and then, presumably coming from some person who has not had the opportunity to come in contact with any of these organizations. If you are a member of Rotary, Kiwanis, Lambs, or any of the other clubs, you know what your own and the others are doing. If you are not a member, but have a friend who is, you probably know something about them.

The Editor felt there were a good many people who did not know what these clubs are doing in different cities in New Hampshire so went to the trouble of sending out questionnaires to the clubs with an idea of presenting herewith a summary of the work being done by them.

These clubs were all known originally as Luncheon clubs but they are better known today as service clubs. They meet weekly, have lunch, and either listen to some speaker discuss problems of the day or else conduct a straight business session at which the problems of their own community are taken up. The lunch is secondary in the thoughts of the members for the

only reason, or excuse, if you wish, for the existence of these clubs is service to the community. The club membership, in most cases, is made up of the prominent business and professional men of the city.

Some of the things which they attempt to do are considered big projects but few of them ever phase the organizations. They are men who are accustomed to doing things or getting things done. They go about the task without any self advertising or cheering from the grandstand and soon it is done.

"He profits most who serves best" will be recognized by any Rotarian who reads this. It is the slogan of the organization. Another of these service clubs, Kiwanis, travels under the banner, "We Build." There are a good many people in the state of New Hampshire, those connected with charitable institutions, or those interested in boys work, who can testify as to what these slogans mean. They are not merely bright ideas of some individual; they are the working togs of these two organizations and every member lives up to them.

Members of these clubs are the real live wires in any community in which

a club is located. He is never too busy to help along any worthy project; he doesn't know how to say no. He will give any worth while proposition all the time his business will allow him.

Before we spend too much time singing the praises of these organizations perhaps we had better present a few concrete examples to show just what is being done.

Busy Rotary Clubs

Take, for instance, the Manchester Rotary Club. During the past year it has done much for boys of that city. Even the Industrial School is not forgotten by them for here they gave a Christmas party to the boy and girl inmates. They were among the leaders in the promotion of the scheme to make Dorr's Pond a public playground, with a skating rink in the winter months and a bathing beach in the summer. The club also had a big part in arranging the winter carnivals which have been held in the Queen City.

Not only has the club taken an active interest in boys and girls of the city but has brought to the city speakers of note to discuss important questions of state and nation for the benefit of the community. One of their biggest meetings was held recently when speakers were present to give both sides of the railroad questions which is one of the big problems now facing New Hampshire.

In Portsmouth the Rotary Club is one of the staunch supporters of the Y. M. C. A. It is also furnishing milk to needy families with children and is helping many needy boys and girls.

The Dover Rotary Club has been in existence since April, 1924, and is particularly interested in school

problems. At great expense the club brought to Dover Dr. Charles E. Barker, who has spoken before high school students in all parts of the country, to give a series of lectures. He gave three lectures, one for the students, one for the mothers, and one for the fathers. This course of lectures served to create new interest in the schools and the problems of the boys and girls of the community.

Give Camp Building

Giving a building to the Y. M. C. A. Camp, on the Contoocook River, is one of the big achievements of the Rotary Club of Concord. This is used as a headquarters building and as a hospital while the boys are there during the summer months. Each summer the Club pays the expenses of several children at the camp, children who otherwise would not have the opportunity of getting out in the open during the summer vacation.

One of the regular events on the program of this club during the summer and fall is helping the children at the Memorial Hospital at Concord regain their health. Twice each week members of the club drive to the hospital and take these kiddies for a ride.

Boys Week is held annually by the club devoting an entire week to events of interest to children. They also take an interest in the schools of the city and the first meeting of each month have as their luncheon guests two boys from the High School who stand highest in their classes.

Concord Kiwanis

In the summer of last year, the Kiwanis Club of Concord was largely responsible for the Fourth of July observance in Concord, it provided for

two weeks care for Fresh-Air children from New York City—some at Camp Spaulding, on the Contoocook River, and some in the country homes—and appropriated for that purpose \$160, it gave the Fresh Air children an outing while in the Concord territory, and furnished the Chairman and the Vice-Chairman of the local Committee in charge of placing these children.

Treat For Orphans

The Club was also host to the kiddies of the New Hampshire Orphans' Home in an automobile trip and outing—the members of the Club volunteering the use of their cars.

The Club has a Committee on Underprivileged Children which has provided certain comforts for worthy children at the Christmas season, and has arranged for instruction of children detained in the Memorial Hospital in Concord.

Members of this Club in good numbers have participated in various campaigns for welfare funds, such as the campaign last year for the New

Hampshire Orphans' Home, and have shared generously in all community enterprises.

All Busy Men

These are all busy men who do these things; men who give as much time as possible from their own business to help the community.

Newspaper paragraphers and columnists have used these clubs as fit subjects for their jokes many times. The general impression that one might receive from reading some of them is that the principal occupations of the members of these clubs is to slap each other on the back, call each other by their first names, and think up slogans.

The Editor knew better than this but did not know how much the public knew about these organizations and so attempted to find out and boil down the facts to this short article. Sometime he hopes to devote more space to these organizations but cannot this month. But his findings should prove that any organization of this kind is a valuable asset to a community.

MOONSET IN THE FRANCONIAS

By Fanny Runnells Poole

A line of cragged mountains at our right;
 And poising just above, at fall of night,
 A beaming crescent flung a spray of gold
 Across the forest. Wonder rose, untold,
 For Glamour which is beauty while it stays,
 And Silence for the mystic spell it lays.
 There woke no bird of twilight to translate,
 Nor sibyl wind to voice, that scroll of fate.
 A moment more, the moon had fled, the darkness lay unfurled,
 But it was moonrise . . . moonrise upon that other world!

New Hampshire Towns

WAKEFIELD OVER ONE HUNDRED FIFTY YEARS OLD

By Lilian S. Edwards

Wakefield was incorporated August 30, 1774, by its present name, under Governor Wentworth. It was called East Town prior to this time. It lies in the eastern part of Carroll County, and is bounded on the north by Ossipee, on the east by Newfield, Maine, on the south by Milton, and on the west by Brookfield, and Middleton.

I do not know just how large a pond must be to be called a lake, but there are in Wakefield, three bodies of water commonly called lakes, East, Lovell and Province. Lovell Lake has a beautiful island of ten acres, where tradition says Indians once roamed. Considerable ice is cut and shipped from this Lake.

A little below East Lake is Wilson Pond and below that is Horn's Pond.

The Great Falls Manufacturing Company have a large canal and a stone dam at the outlet of East Lake.

The Salmon Falls River takes its rise from East Lake.

In the northern part of the town is Pine River Pond, where Pine River takes its rise.

Men of Wakefield

The petition for incorporation was signed by David Copp and James

Garvin. This David Copp was for many years an important figure. He was the foremost man of the town at its incorporation. His home was on the spot where the writer now lives, and he held many offices in the town, and was prominent in the state also. He was Captain in the Revolution.

No town in the county could boast so many men of liberal culture as Wakefield, in its early days.

Before the Revolution no settlers occupied Union Village till in 1775 came Samuel Haines and his son Joseph, who at one time owned the whole village. They lived opposite Pike's Hotel, and are buried directly opposite the railroad station.

Wakefield Corner became quite a center of trade for an outlying population in 1800.

Dow's Academy was founded on Scribner Road in 1815, by Josiah Dow. He furnished all the books and stationery necessary for the school for ten dollars, and boarded students for twenty-five dollars a term. The building is now the Knights of Pythias Hall in this village.

Wakefield, like other towns of the province, responded promptly to the call for men and means against the

mother country. Her soldiers are found on the state rolls of honor. In 1777, Captain Gilman was the hero. He raised a company and took part in the battle of Bennington.

In the war of 1812, when Portsmouth was threatened with an attack from the British, some rushed to the front in 1814, but the enemy did not appear. Dr. Russell, who lived in the present home of the writer, went on the ship Polly, as surgeon, and was captured, but was afterward released.

Period of Building

The chief events of the next sixteen years were building the new meeting house, and developing.

In 1837 it was voted that the interest from the ministerial fund belonging to the town be equally divided among the religious societies of the town. This fund came from the sale of the parsonage lands which after the death of Mr. Piper reverted to the town.

In 1835 a new town house was built.

In 1839 a poor house was built, but in 1867 it was voted to abolish pauper settlements and throw their support on the county.

The Mexican War did not affect New Hampshire much, but one house in town felt the cloud, for Lieutenant Joseph Parker Smith fell at Chapultepec.

In 1865 the stage coach was succeeded by the railroad.

In 1861 some answered the call to help sustain the government, among whom was William Grantman who was severely wounded, and who was made Captain. He is a neighbor of the Appletons who have a summer home in town.

In 1885 was celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the first church, and the ordination of the first settled minister, Asa Piper. The church was made up of nine members, five men and four women. The son of the first minister, Edward Piper, was deacon for nearly half a century.

Two of the members became ministers, John Mordough and Jonathan Cook.

Some of the members became the wives of ministers. Olive Horn married Joseph Williams, first settled minister of Lancaster. Mary J. Robinson married Nathaniel Barker. Mary A. Smith married Leo Baer. Ellen Wiggin married Rev. Henry Foote, and in later years Alice Maleham married Rev. James Flanders.

In 1881 the second Congregational Society was organized at Union. There is said to have been a Free Baptist church at North Wakefield, and after it became extinct the second Free Baptist church was organized in 1831 at South Wakefield. A Methodist church was for many years in active operation at Union, one was organized at North Wakefield in 1880, and at Sanbornville, then Wolfeboro Junction in 1877. An Episcopal church was built at Wolfeboro Junction in 1877, and the triangular piece of land north of the church was given the village for a park to be in charge of the church. The meeting house at Wakefield was dedicated in 1831. The old meeting house was moved to Union in 1838 or 1839. A beautiful Roman Catholic church was built at Sanbornville in 1910. A few years ago through the efforts of Rev. Fred Cowper a schoolhouse was bought and converted into an attractive little Episcopal chapel at Province Lake.

A School In 1793

The first schools were probably in private houses, but in 1793 a school was built. In 1828 teachers were required to be examined and obtain a certificate before beginning school. What an advantage we have in the schools now, in having a school house. In 1827 Wakefield Academy was incorporated. The first native college graduate was from Dartmouth, Amasa Copp, son of Captain David Copp.

Wakefield has furnished several railroad men of great ability. One of these, Mr. Henry Haines is now living in Springfield, Mass.

Our town has brought a good number of lawyers of more than ordinary ability. One of these has represented this district in Congress.

The medical profession seems to have attracted but few of our young men, but we have two medical students at present, one of them a young lady.

In the World War, Wakefield furnished seventy-eight men, eight of whom attained the rank of lieutenant, and there are three of these now in the reserve corps.

In 1797 a charter was obtained for the Wakefield and Brookfield union library which had a vigorous life till its sixtieth year when the books were divided.

Since 1879 the Wakefield Public Library has been in existence. The library building at Wakefield Corner was built by Hon. Seth Low in memory of his mother. Union had a library from 1854 to 1886, when the books were divided, but some years later a library was again started.

Sanbornville had a few books in 1875, and was in regular library form in 1881. A library building was secured in 1897, and in 1915 the town

voted to establish a town library at Sanbornville. The long looked for Gafney Memorial County Library building is now in process of construction at Sanbornville, and will be a beautiful and much needed edifice.

For some years there has been a Masonic Lodge at Union. The Knights of Pythias were organized at Sanbornville in 1886, and there is a Temple of Pythian Sisters. A large Grange has a hall at Wakefield Corner.

Business Fallen Off

In one important respect, its business establishments, the town has sadly fallen off in recent years. A newspaper, the Carroll County Pioneer was started at Sanbornville in 1881, but this year was moved to Center Ossipee. In 1878 there were seven mills in town. In 1872 Wakefield ranked fourth in wealth, and third in mechanical business in the county.

Sanbornville had a shoe shop for a number of years, but it was only in use for a few years, when it was burnt down. A heel factory was in operation while the shoe shop was running, but it has been idle for some time.

Some of us can remember when considerable clothing was made in the shop over Garvin's store, and we all realize the great loss to our village when the railroad shops were burned.

However in the old days there were but few camps on our beautiful lake, and we must try to help and be helped by our summer people.

There have been quite a number of hotels in town. One of those at Sanbornville has been running but two seasons, and a very delightful one was opened last summer at Union, which it is worth one's while to visit.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



VOL. 57 APRIL, 1925 No.4

We want a new
Wanted: A New suggestion from
Suggestion some public spirited citizen on the

problem of how to expedite the business of making laws in the State House. Unlike some of the national magazines we cannot pay \$25,000 for the idea but we would be glad to print it. Not that we here in Concord wish to rush the lawmakers out of town for we enjoy their biennial visits and try to make them comfortable. We arrange church suppers for their benefit and go ourselves and help make them feel at home. We enjoy the suppers ourselves, not being unlike the young lady who was supposed to be quiet when there was company for dinner, piped up with: "Well, it certainly is a long time since we had chicken."

History repeats itself every two years at the State House. With the opening of the session the newspapers predict an early adjournment, and from then on, when news is scarce, guess at what date it will be. This year the slogan "Out of the benches by Town Meeting Day" was a good offer, as Will Cressy would say, only it didn't last. They are now predict-

ing April 17, but the old timers are not so sure about this date. The writer believes the farmer members of the Legislature would like to get away from the State House in March if possible. When the first robin is heard and the frost is coming out of the ground the farmer yearns to get back to the open spaces where plows are plows and forty eight hours is only a good start on a week's work. A quorum is liable to be a harder thing to find now in the House with the warm spring sun beaming through the State House windows, than it was when the thermometer registered zero and there was three feet of snow covering the fields.

It seems as though
All Ready for some system could
Open Discussion be devised whereby bills could be introduced before the session opens. This is not an original idea with the writer for it has been heard several times. If a committee to receive bills was appointed, with instructions to receive all bills during the month of December, have them printed and sent out to the members of the incoming Legislature, we believe some time would be saved. House committees should be instructed in the proper interpretation of the law regarding the introduction of bills through Committees. According to reports from the State House during this session anyone wishing to introduce a bill could find a committee to bring it in. This law was enacted, we presume, for the purpose of allowing a little leeway in case something of importance was overlooked during the time bills were being introduced.

There is an opportunity for someone to save the state some money, and

save both money and time for members of the Legislature, if thought is given to this before the Legislature visits Concord again.

The statement given to the press recently by Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass regarding his conference with Senator William M. Butler of Massachusetts, in Washington, was accepted by most newspapers as a preliminary announcement of his candidacy for Senator Moses' seat in Washington. When the former Governor returned to New Hampshire from his trip he found a newspaper article had preceded him to the effect that Senator Moses would have the support of the national administration in his fight for reelection. Former Governor Bass immediately issued a statement in which he said that he did not ask the administration to support any candidate for any office at the primary, and that Senator Butler did not indicate to him "that either the administration or the national committee intended to depart from the long established custom of keeping 'hands off' states' primary contests."

The Monitor-Patriot says Mr. Bass is "being greeted as a virtual candidate for the United States senatorial nomination in the Republican primaries of 1926" and the Boston Herald and other papers took the same attitude in their comment on the statement.

Two new residents of Concord received quite a bit of newspaper space recently, one a business concern, the Perry Mason Company, publishers of the Youth's Companion, and the other Freeman Tilden, a well known

writer. The Perry Mason Company, whose magazine is printed at The Rumford Press, has taken a lease on a building in Concord and will move their circulation department to New Hampshire. Mr. Tilden, who is a regular contributor of the Saturday Evening Post, and has written several books and novels, has purchased a house in Pembroke. We may soon see a New Hampshire atmosphere creeping into his stories in the Post.

The appointment of former Governor Fred H. Brown to the Public Service Commission as successor to Prof. T. W. D. Worthen, and the report of the accounting firm regarding the handling of New Hampshire's trust funds were two news items emanating from Concord during the month which received much attention. The appointment of the former Governor to the Commission came as a surprise, says the editor of the Rochester Courier, but it is generally commended, while the Laconia News & Critic believes Governor Winant has strengthened the commission by the appointment. It was a very nice thing, and a very wise thing to do, says the Somersworth Free Press.

In regard to the trust funds Brother Crooker of the Monadnock Breeze says "the much heralded statement during the past few years, that New Hampshire was out of debt, was, like the report of Mark Twain's death, much exaggerated." The implications contained in the report have aroused a great deal of adverse comment, according to the Manchester Union, and the Union carried a statement from former Treasurer J. Wesley Plummer stating that

the funds have been handled according to law. But, as Editor Langley of the Monitor-Patriot says, no slap at anyone is intended with which statement Judge Towne concurs in the Journal Transcript when he says no one has done anything wrong, except those who called the state out of debt last year.

LISTENING IN

By Grace Blanchard

That's surely a brook I'm hearing,
 Splashing down to the mead;
And a whinny from this spring's fillies
 With legs the size of a reed;
There are thrills from all the treetops,
 Near the pond the frogs begin;
When Nature's orchestra tunes up,
 It's nice to be listening in.

The neighbor's radio's busy,
 A freight train roars along.
The ball game ends with cheering,
 Main Street's one buzzing throng;
Dance halls blare out their jazzing,
 An ambulance adds its din;
When Life has such loud heart-beats,
 It's great to be listening in.

But by midnight all noise lessens;
 At last, not a sound or word;
A lovely hush enfolds us——
 For the stars are seen, not heard.
Over the world sonorous,
 The powers of silence win;
And it's when *I hear the stillness*,
 That I'm glad to be listening in.

A "Seeing Is Believing" Teaching Method

THE MOTION PICTURE SCREEN AND ITS VALUE TO THE NATION AS AN EDUCA- TIONAL MEDIUM

By M. J. O'Toole

(Mr. O'Toole, who visited New Hampshire recently, represents 12,000 theatres as President of the Motion Picture Theatre Owners of America.)

There is a growing disposition everywhere to treat the motion picture bus-

ly regarded as the legitimate target for the darts of all who felt the urge for reform or change and loved obstruction more than progress, and that this has changed almost to the point of reversal within the past two years, the conclusion is inevitable that powerful forces have been at work to affect this transformation.

The central element involved in this evolution in public thought in connection with the motion picture theatre and the business generally is the driving home of the fact that the motion picture theatre screen is one of the greatest elements of expression known, and as such an aid to Government and people, the power of which can only be relatively stated, as it supersedes every form of calculation.

One may ask how powerful is the press. The answer must be that this medium, properly directed, can so shape and direct public thought and action as to determine the destinies of men and governments. This is due to the power of the press to assemble and



M. J. O'TOOLE

ness generally with more consideration and appreciation. When it is considered that this business was until recent-

direct information, bringing the minds of majorities to identical conclusions and consequent action.

Because of this universally recognized fact, the newspaper and magazine are accorded places in public, civic and general affairs, which enable these elements to function properly and provide the maximum of service. The need for this freedom of action was early recognized by the founders of the republic and was made a conspicuous part of our national Constitution. Patriots in every age recognized centralized press control or the levying of official embargoes on the press as dangerous to liberty.

The Screen Press

It requires no stretch of the imagination to understand that the motion picture screen is the screen press, a part of the great American press system. In fact, no other conclusion is possible when the informative and publicity powers of the screen are considered. Hence, the appreciation of this screen service in the American mind and the conviction that, as part of the press, the screen should be as free from official embargoes and other impediments to its progress as the newspaper and magazine.

This conviction did not merely happen. It was made to occur through educational processes set in motion through the public service department of the Motion Picture Theatre Owners of America and kindred agencies operating within the industry. The officials of nation, State and community generally were obsessed with the idea that the motion picture theatre was a mere amusement resort and were in agreement with certain reform elements that it required control and supervision

and was subject to tax levies generally like any other form of business incapable of giving special service.

It required more than mere statements to convert the official mind to an opposite view. It meant systematic work and definite demonstration. Fortunately for the motion picture industry, the late President Harding was a newspaper editor, and being entirely familiar with the public value of one medium of expression, readily saw the relative worth of the screen in the same line of duty.

Members of the Cabinet extended similar forms of recognition. Then followed other outstanding figures in the legislative division of the Government, leading eventually to Governors of States, Mayors of Cities, and the law-making bodies of these divisions of government. Definite lines of service were established between different departments of the national Government, State and municipal officials, public educational bodies and others, and soon screen assistance was experienced in a most favorable way in many parts of the United States.

This screen service is being extended. Its proved utility has convinced the official mind that its rightful position is with the press as the visualized division of the same. This constantly growing appreciation of the value of the motion picture theatre screen in this relation is reflected in the favorable attitude of Congress, national and State executives, department heads, and other legislative bodies in States and municipalities.

Favorable Official Action

This established screen service and the incalculable value the same is to Government and people was the com-

elling force which caused Secretary Mellon to recommend to Congress the elimination of all admission taxes and other levies against motion picture theatres and brought about the recommendation of the same line of action in President Coolidge's message to Congress.

Thus convinced of screen utility to Government and public in precisely the same way in which the newspapers and magazines provide the service, official Washington responded to the request of the motion picture theatre people for relief and went as far in eliminating admission taxes as the present financial status of the Government would permit.

This is a wonderful triumph for the motion picture industry. It establishes definitely the status of the screen as the visualized division of the American press. It solidifies and consolidates our position. It attaches importance and dignity to the motion picture theatre screen, which advances and ennobles this great medium and makes the theatres service institutions, like the newspapers, and the theatre managers similar in status to newspaper editors as leaders in their respective communities, capable of giving unlimited service to the public.

This distinction will eventually set aside censorship of all kinds. The American public's appreciation of screen value and rights as a part of the press has so advanced the motion picture theatre that those who seek to embargo the screen are no longer able to strike a responsive chord. This is manifested in the failure of the recent Washington reform conference, the inability of persons thus inclined to extend censorship, and the tendency now

to repeal censorship laws in New York and other States.

Screen Link Between

While the individual tendency at times may be to tarry and wait, yet as a people we are the most progressive and active in the world, and to make this natural aggressiveness entirely constructive requires only the connecting up of certain elements now occasionally estranged.

Our Government is a clearing house for the nation's business, and in like form the official activities in State and community profoundly affect industrial, commercial and other relations. Hence, the necessity for close and intimate association between Government and people so that the needs of the public may be best served.

No other medium known can affect this close relationship so well as the motion picture theatre screen. There government, in its detailed relations, can be brought to the people. Comparatively few can visit Washington to see Congress in operation, and not many are privileged to look in at State Legislatures in session. But an aggregate number of people equal to the entire population of the United States visit the motion picture theatres every week, or at least every nine days, and the affairs of Congress and the Legislatures can be brought to them directly on the screen.

Popular Interest Essential

A republic's success is based on the ever-present interest of the people in their country's affairs. Whatever may be our business obligations, our personal inclinations or our desire for activity or leisure, all our hopes and aspirations are based on the continued

successful operation of a democratic form of government here. Selfishness may at times make us indifferent, but however far we may stray from the path of duty as citizens, the briefest retrospect and analysis of future prospects draw us back to our original moorings.

Our government is the biggest, best and most essential thing in the United States, and the closer we get to it and its different branches in a helpful co-operative way, the more secure we make our business in all its relations.

Hence the use of the motion picture theatre screen in keeping the citizen in touch with the government is one of the most important and useful duties theatre owners can perform. It is not only a patriotic function, but it is a highly essential line of action. In the light of recent developments it must be apparent to all that too many forms of government activity are held from the public, and the wider the range of popular knowledge of official affairs, the firmer and more serviceable the Government becomes.

Nation's Service Bridge

The motion picture theatre owner can bring that great service institution, government and the people it serves, into close, harmonious and co-operative contact. There can be no opposition offered to this, as democratic government, to be successful and to endure, must be honest, impartial and open in its operations. The American people can have any kind of government they want. But if the motion picture theatre can make the operations of the Government more satisfactory by bringing it closer to the people, the duty is indeed, an important and laudable one.

Ours is the most sought for and favored nation in the world. No other has immigration restrictions with regard to numbers. This is because our governmental processes give opportunity for advancement to all. Other nations, even on this continent, have a wide domain and extensive area, but these entice few outsiders. These people advertise for immigrants; we are forced to make quotas to prevent the depletion of other lands.

Our form of government is as nearly perfect as human ingenuity can make it. There are, of course, some desirable changes in details yet to be made and time's altering need will always hold this problem up to our people. The most pressing requirement in free government is that the people see official elements in as favorable a way as possible, so that co-operation will simplify public service. As people cannot fully understand and appreciate that which they cannot see, it is therefore, the proud privilege of the motion picture theatre owners of the nation to supply this link in our great national chain and bring Government and people together through the screen.

An Economic Stabilizer

The most important duty associated with the growth and development of this nation is to preserve its economic balance. When the different phases of industrial, agricultural, commercial and civic life are properly co-ordinating, peace and prosperity will prevail. Foreign wars, and even internal disturbances are usually based on the upsetting of this economic balance, internationally or otherwise, and this is due to selfish disregard for the rights of others.

As we make use of various instru-

mentalities to preserve and defend the processes which create and perpetuate business prosperity and social amenities let us see if the motion picture theatre screen cannot be used to sustain this economic balance within our nation, and thus prevent industrial and business disorder and consequent distress to our people.

When the withdrawal of workers from the farms reduces our available food supply and permits of speculation, with its resultant hunger and distress to millions of Americans in cities and towns, our economic balance has been disturbed and a dangerous condition exists.

When millions join and huddle into a small space, where housing conditions breed disease, distress, and phases of immortality—where body and soul are dwarfed and the right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" seriously abridged; then the economic balance is badly strained and governmental agencies must observe the red signal of danger.

When these conditions are found in many places, affecting perhaps one fifth of the whole population of the nation adversely, and a much greater portion to an appreciable extent, then we must look for some corrective agency to enter upon the premises to restore, if possible, the threatened economic balance.

Can the motion picture theatre screen do this?

Assuredly the functions of government are expressed in the crystallized opinions of the people. Knowledge is power. Can the motion picture screen be used to give the people this knowledge which will enable them to form such opinions as will, when translated

into law, solve these problems and restore the nation's economic balance?

There are between 15,000 and 16,000 theatre screens in the United States. These broadcasting stations are established. The need for information on vital subjects is apparent. Our people would, if they could, remove distress and make living conditions better. Through the visualizing processes of the screen they can do it.

No problem to-day confronts the nation which calls louder for solution than this. It must be handled by all the people. An understanding must be reached on the questions involved and industry, commerce and kindred relations can be readjusted in this way to restore the economic balance.

Let us dignify labor through the screen and make productive toil the most respectable and coveted element in American life. Let us point out the danger of undue congestion, the broad and better Americanism of the freer atmosphere. Let us make farming the nation's basic business, as therein lies the germ of life, the fundamentals of national and individual existence. Let us help to diversify our population along productive lines and thus develop the smaller communities, which, after all, constitute the backbone of our nation's greatness and security.

These are obviously great tasks, but we have the screen, with its direct contact with the people, and the motion picture theatre owner is and will continue to be one of the greatest and most powerful factors in the development of American ideals and in the resultant peace and prosperity of the people.

What can the motion picture theatre do in a definite way for the boys and girls of the United States in vocational

guidance to enable the greater number to meet with and fit into the kind of work suited to their talents and inclinations?

To what appreciable extent is this calculated to advance the industrial, agricultural and commercial pursuits and tend to the general development of the nation?

One of the most difficult phases in the development of the youthful mind is determining upon one's life work. Some years ago this was mainly the problem of boys to grapple with, but the opening of so many lines of endeavor to women has made this a subject in which both sexes are equally interested. At any event, a young woman is concerned about advantageous occupations for men, as she naturally inclines to have her prospective life partner situated in a manner which will enable the two to advance themselves.

There are so many misfits in the diversified occupations of life that the economic loss is enormous as a result, and a cloud of unhappiness casts a shadow over human effort, where more careful selections of vocations earlier in life would have placed many more in appropriate channels.

Surely the pursuit to which one's talents and abilities, mental and physical, fit best is the one to follow. There is room for every one. No human power need be misapplied nor physical energy wasted. The mind and hand which will evolve the skilled mechanic should not be lost in the futile effort to produce the doctor, lawyer or other professional man. Equally absurd is the plan to make a mechanic out of what is shaped by nature to produce a genius for the other divisions of effort.

But how is the boy or girl to know definitely the line of work for which he or she is best suited? There is no absolutely certain rule. The element of chance will always be present, but we can and should reduce this gamble in human destiny to a minimum. There is no sadder situation than that of a human failure.

It is impossible for the average youth to try with any degree of success many different forms of occupation, to enable the making of a vocational choice. Many of the mechanical pursuits are closed to them, in the sense that they cannot go to the shops or factories and inspect the work. This is also true of the sciences, the arts, the professional and agricultural divisions, as well as transportation and civic affairs. Those in charge do not want to take the trouble to explain the advantages or disadvantages, and a casual examination is usually of no value in determining upon a life's work.

Unable, therefore, satisfactorily to visit the scenes of action, what is the alternative? Assuredly to have the scenes of action visit them and in such a clear way as to make the occupations presented show every outstanding phase, the form of mental and physical effort required, the time necessary for preparation and study, the form of apprenticeship needed, together with the material advantages, the probable revenue, how the occupation fits into this or that section of the country, with the special features of each for a given locality or division indicated.

When the Screen Can Help

This can only be done through the motion picture theatre screen and

should be carried on by State vocational bureaus under the direction of the State Department of Education, in co-operation with civic bodies and theatre owners.

Special films should be made, and the theatre owner's contribution would be the use of his theatre and screen free for the displaying of the vocational guidance films, under proper auspices at stated times, to school classes and others in the different cities and towns.

This line of attack will arouse thought in many latent minds and direct the mental machinery into productive channels, where now only commonplace results are obtained. It will set thousands thinking in many sections of the country. It will make many minds right on the vocation best suited to their abilities and desires. It will cover years of investigation in as many hours. It will show the intimate inside elements of a variety of occupations in a manner which is impossible through any other medium.

Everything possible should be shown, so that vocational guidance may be as complete as circumstances will permit. If this is done now, and carried on intensively, the percentage of failures will be cut down materially in a few years and the next generation will have this worst-of-all-life phase reduced to a minimum.

As the various lines of occupations are supplied with minds and hands especially adapted for the particular work, industry, commerce and business generally will be accelerated, the professions will move forward, housing and community problems will be nearer solution as keener and more adept minds lead in every life pursuit.

The motion picture theatre will become the nation's great clearing house in vocational guidance and this line of service is among the highest and best that theatre owners can give to their nation, State and community. It will tend to place every one in the position for which their abilities fit them. It will make all more content and prosperous, and this is assuredly our nation's greatest and most safeguarding asset.

Arrangements are now under way to carry this plan of vocational guidance, through the motion picture theatre, into effect in all parts of the United States. In every instance it is being done and will be done in a way not to interfere in the slightest degree with regular performances or house programs. In all cases the theatre manager can handle the situation in the manner best suited to the needs of the locality.

"Reform" Period

Not many have prophetic vision and but comparatively few are able to see the secondary and ultimate developments of a process or situation even after preliminary review is provided. If the people of fifteen or twenty years ago could have seen the present magnificent commercial and service status of the motion picture business, few, if any, of the legislative impediments or other antagonisms which beset it, would have appeared.

At first it was considered an impractical toy, encased in a small box and incapable of escaping the confines of the prison. Then it came out like a wonderful butterfly from its cocoon, and was then designated as a mechanical amusement device. Even the last

decision in the United States Supreme Court, dealing with the motion picture, so denominates it. One would suppose that much of the wisdom and the foresight peculiar to this nation would be found in the members of its Supreme Court. But at the time of the review the motion picture to them was merely a mechanical device.

Had they penetrated the very thin veils of the then not far distant future these men would have seen one of the world's greatest publicity and demonstration mediums, a colossal clearing house for the information and instruction of the people of the world—the screen press.

Because of this lack of perception, this failure to comprehend what the immediate future held out, the motion picture industry has suffered from legislation and small-group interference, which, if directed against a less lusty and healthy institution would have driven it from the field of endeavor long ago.

Others Suffered Similarly

It was the same cynical unwillingness to accept the theory of the Wright brothers that heaven-than-air machines could fly that held back aviation development. Yet this "toy" of these Dayton "cranks" became one of the world's most important aids to science and government, and will be the determining factor in the wars of the future.

Most people thought Holland was insane when he declared he had a serviceable undersea craft, and he received no support, but plenty of ridicule, for his Jules Verne "idiocy." Yet the development of this Holland boat was the greatest single element in the World War.

Mergenthaler was a "crazy clown" when he announced his conception of a machine which would set type, and "wise" editors said it could not be done. But now the "machine battery" supplants the "hand case." One printer sets five times as much or more type by machine than by hand, and the Mergenthaler contrivance and its developments have revolutionized the newspaper and magazine business of the world.

Theatre owners, therefore, need not wonder that their business and their efforts are not fully appreciated at times. Sad-eyed personages have for years mobilized their mental energies in the effort to belittle and destroy the motion picture industry. But it has wonderful vitality, and lives on, and even develops amid the wails of its misguided traducers.

Motion Picture Workers

When the mother-in-law joke ceases to interest the public and Ford car anecdotes no longer excite the risibilities of a jaded populace, some editors seem to direct their mental energies in an apparently natural fashion toward the criticism of this or that element of the motion picture business.

This is not given in a spirit of fault finding, but merely to state a fact, the absurdity of which is now apparent to some makers of newspapers and magazines and will become so to an everincreasing number as time advances. It is a noteworthy circumstance, however, that as this criticism grew apace there was a constantly increasing group of perfectly healthy mother-in-laws, Ford cars and motion pictures.

I never have and never will defend inordinately high salaries in connection with any division of the motion picture industry. I believe these should al-

ways be determined on a sound business basis, where merit, the powers to produce results, emergency necessities and kindred elements will be the ruling factors. If an actor or actress in the motion picture business can, under proper direction, give to the public a masterpiece, which will meet with such a measure of sound approval as to bring real revenue to those engaged in showing it to the people, the compensation should be in exact proportion to the services rendered.

The Theatre Owner's Risk

If a theatre owner assumes the risk of locating a theatre in a given locality, outfitting a building at great expense, usable for no other purpose save for picture presentation, and then in the exercise of good judgment and business sense offers to the people fine pictures and affords them amusement, entertainment, education and information and thus gives acceptable public service to the community, his compensation should be adequate to cover every cost and risk involved and remunerate him for his enterprise.

If those engaged in any division of the motion picture industry conclude that they desire to co-ordinate or in any way consolidate their energies for the common good of the public and the business, and in furtherance of that project engage men and women whose abilities fit into this line of endeavor, they should be paid in accordance with the service given.

Recognition of Ability

Who asks about the salary or emoluments of the president or manager of the Standard Oil Company, that paid to the heads of big railroad systems, of our steel industry, leaders in

our automobile trade, the compensation paid to great lawyers, mine and mill developers, to the owners and editors of big newspapers or magazines or others engaged in distinctively productive enterprise.

Jack Dempsey can make a million dollars on a single fight, where there are positively no constructive results involved, and the most captious critic finds no serious fault with that situation. At a dinner party in New York a few years ago many heard a steel magnate say that the general manager of a certain big steel corporation secured practically \$1,000,000 in one year in salary and bonus, and he ended his statement by saying, "Judged coldly by actual results of his efforts he is one of the poorest paid men in the employ of the company".

Stock brokers, bankers, lawyers, many editors, manufacturers, railroad managers and others as a class receive much more in salary and other returns than is provided the best paid executives in any division of the motion picture business and without encountering many of the risks and few of the adverse forces opposed to the motion picture industry.

Value of One Picture

Yet in no respect can it be said that any of these occupations exceed in point of actual utility the motion picture theatre, as after all the "Idea" is the controlling element of an American enterprise and the motion picture furnishes that element in the embryonic state and in all stages of development. No single factor in American life does more nor can be made to do more to stimulate the productivity of the people and co-ordinate their efforts

along every possible line of useful endeavor than the motion picture.

Therefore, when the vastness of this great medium is considered, its bearing on all human relations calculated, and its power to create and direct thought and action along progressive lines, the magnitude of motion picture possibilities is revealed.

Ours is, indeed, a great business, where the highest skill in every division is required and where compensation suited to the results obtained should and will be provided.

The newspaper is a wonderful medium and yet the editor with vision realizes that the time is here when he must share its heretofore unchallenged place in human affairs, as a medium of expression and publicity, with the motion picture and the radio.

The wise course in the situation lies in co-operation and not in unfair antagonism.

Screen Co-operation

If the Decalogue, or Ten Commandments, was put into absolute force for one week, all the governmental, civic and other evils we complain of, would vanish, or be on the way toward complete eradication. There is no power on earth, better or more potential for good than religion.

Belief in a Supreme Being is one of life's fundamentals. It is a basic

element in every form of civilized society and has to do with the making, sustaining and developing of every worthwhile government on earth. It is the central element in all the fraternal efforts of men and women, and upon it and the teachings which radiate from it, rest the peace and security of the human race.

Hence the clergymen of any religious denomination is a factor in community life whose powers for good and the development of righteousness, equity and justice take an undisputed lead.

Stop for a moment and consider what would be the state of mind and the conduct of people, if irreligion ran riot, if the Ten Commandments were cast aside and every rule of right abrogated. Even in the limited way in which this has occurred in the past, evils of the most pronounced kind have resulted. These at times have reached proportions where the structure of government was shaken, human life endangered, and even civilization imperilled. A return to the rule of right is the only safe way.

As the clergyman constitutes the great moral police force of nation, State and community, so should his efforts be appreciated and supported by the public.

Will Cressy's History of Florida

ALSO FIRST INSTALLMENT OF EARLY LIFE OF
NEW HAMPSHIRE'S FAMOUS
ACTOR-AUTHOR

(With Consent of Maude E. Condon, Publisher)

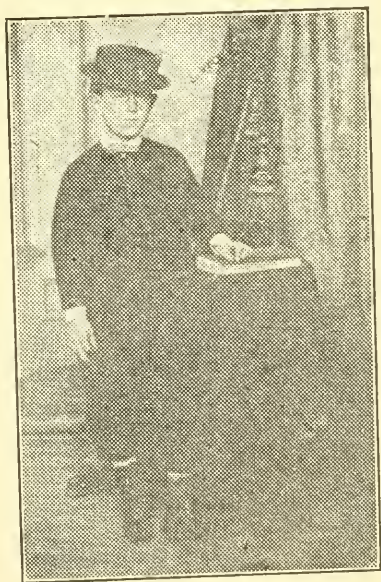
As I promised in the previous issue of the Granite Monthly—the following chapter will acquaint you with the author of those unusually humorous writings,—during the first few years of his life.

throw-back about two hundred generations. Will's father took one look and for the first and only time, went out and voted the Democratic ticket.

CHAPTER I

October twenty-eighth, 1864, was a day of dread and waiting at Bradford, N. H. All day little knots of men and women had gathered at the depot, the post office, Silas Sawtell's Harness Shop and at the tin shop, and in hushed voices, discussed the catastrophe that Dr. Graves had forecast—for he had given out, that as far as he could see, Will Cressy was going to be born the next day—and he was.

The days that followed were pretty hard for the family. His mother kept saying over and over to herself, "A bad beginning makes a good finish," but the father said, "The only successful finish he could see was drowning." Uncle Obadiah Ring said it was a



The next five or six years were uneventful, except that in several ways, the child gave promise of what the

man was to be. Even in those early days, he showed a leaning toward acting and real estate. His father says he acted like sin and his mother said he could always accumulate more real estate in a given period of time than any boy in town, his favorite locations being just back of the ears.

At school, he was just average—at the head of one class and at the foot of the next, but he always said—he did not care for they taught the same thing at both ends of the class. Early in life he showed marked musical ability—was a charter member of Johnie Stanyan's Little Giant Orchestra—(he played third-assistent-second-violin, in key of "G" only), and later he and his brother Harry constituted "A Concert Co." which appeared with great eclat at Bradford and Sutton Mills—for one

night only—by request—and then disbanded.

Will's first appearance "on the boards" was made at White's Opera House, Concord, N. H., when he and Charlie Downing constituted The Roman Army, with "Mary Anderson in Ingomar, the Barbarian." Later he appeared in several "supe" parts with various traveling and road companies. "The Cressy Brothers"—musical artists—were regular features with all local amateur minstrel shows.

Having started "our hero" off on his life's journey, we will continue his career in the next issue of The Granite Monthly.

Maude E. Condon,

Publisher.

THE HISTORY OF FLORIDA

FLORIDA is the chin-whisker of the United States.

In shape it is a cross between a sheet of blotting-paper and a fishhook.

It is six hundred miles long, two hundred miles wide and three feet high.

It is the only State in the Union entirely surrounded by Florida Water.

It is bounded on the North by the Eighteenth Amendment and on the other three sides by the three-mile limit.

Its principal Ports of Entry are any open-faced inlets or bays, pointing toward Bimini and Cuba.

It is the only State in the Union having an East Coast and a West Coast. These two coasts are separated by two hundred miles of land and

about twenty dollars a day in price.

"You can get a fair meal in the hotels for \$2.00 and the same meal in a cafeteria for sixty cents."

On the East Coast, guests do not eat after the first day.

You can purchase a good ten-cent cigar in Tampa for two-bits. At Palm Beach, cigars are kept in the safe and only issued on written orders from the Secretary of the United States Treasury.

Florida was once the bottom of the sea. It was covered with oyster beds. Many of the hotels are using the same beds yet. Florida hotels are built of whalebone, pasteboard and mortgages, and were the originators of the rubber price list.

Florida is inhabited by Indians, Afro-Americans, White Men and Feed-

bag tourists, sometimes called Tin Cannery.

The Reds live on the Everglades, the Blacks live on the Whites, the Whites on the Tourists and the Tin Cannery live on Municipal Camp Grounds.

Florida was discovered in 1492 by a gentleman friend of Queen Isabella of Spain, by the name of Christopher Columbus. Columbus had been pestering around the Palace all winter doing egg tricks, until the Queen got so sick of him that she hocked her synthetic pearls, bought him one of Henry Ford's Eagle Boats (the only one that has ever been accounted for), and told him to go over and discover America. This accomplished, he instituted the first Lodge of the Knights of Columbus, started the Christopher Street Ferry in New York, erected a monument to himself at Columbus Circle, saw Ziegfeld Follies, and returned to Spain, leaving Florida to slumber for the next two hundred years.

The Seminole Indians were the original settlers of Florida, but history was not included in their curriculum.

In 1664, while an advance agent for the Florida Citrus Growers' Association was over in Spain on a Raymond & Whitcomb excursion, he met an old Spanish He-Vamp by the name of Ponce de Leon, who had been quite a "Sheik," but was losing his punch. The reports of the St. Petersburg climate and the wonders it was doing for the "Old Boys" from Iowa, Ohio and New England who came there in wheel-chairs and went away inside of three weeks youthful enough to wear knee pants, "listened good," so it was "The Spring of Youth" at St. Augustine for Old Ponzie.

Before they set sail, Poncie went over and called on Chris Columbus and got a few addresses and telephone numbers that Chris had collected on a previous visit over there, and the address of a Doctor at Orlando who was making a specialty of the Monkey Gland Shift. And thus prepared, he and the Fruit Salesman set forth.

They got along all right for the first three or four months, and then ran into storms which blew them off their course so that they landed down at Bimini instead of Florida. By the next morning Poncie did not care whether he ever got to Florida or not. But the Fruit Man did, for he collected ten per cent from old man Flagler on all guests he brought over. So he loaded Poncie back on the ship, and a couple of days later landed him, limp, lean and empty, at Jacksonville.

Jacksonville, called "The Gateway of Florida," because you go through it going in and they go through you coming out, tried to hold the distinguished guest, but the Fruit Man knew the town, and unloaded old Poncie out in the freight yards, and took him down to St. Augustine in an airplane.

The night at Bimini had left Poncie with a large desire for WATER. So the first place to lead him to was "The Spring of Youth." Then for a couple of weeks Poncie was the life of the party, until he went color-blind and tried to vamp the soubrette of an Indian Medicine Show that was playing there. Princess Gowanga was willing enough, but her father, old Chief Kickapoo, put on his bow tie and arrow collar and shot old Poncie in the knee. So Poncie died full of years, spring water and unrequited affection.

But he had his revenge. For some four hundred years later one of his descendants, a Mister Charles Ponzi stung the natives of New England for six million dollars on another pipe dream.

The ad given to The Spring of Youth by "The Rejuvenation of Uncle Poncie" proved such an attraction that old man Flagler decided to extend his field; so he started building a railroad down along the East Coast, and building hotels as he went. This was very expensive, as he had to build a hotel, three gambling houses and a dance hall every twenty miles of road. But the road did such a business, and got such an impetus, that when he got to the end of the main land he forgot to stop and ran it right along a hundred miles out to sea to Key West.

Key West is so called because it is on the EAST coast and is not the key to anything.

The original name for Miami was Miazma.

Datona was named by a man from Dayton, O.

The official emblem of Palm Beach is a hand extended—PALM UP—in welcome.

Florida's principal sources of income are hotels, fruits, alligator skins, tourists and the best press agents east of California.

As a money-making proposition, a Florida hotel ranks right next to a war contract. Owing to the climate, they require no heat. As there is no soil, mud or dust, no water is required for washing purposes, and its nearness to Cuba, the Bahamas and Bimini does away with it as a beverage. Owing to the prices placed upon it, very little food is required. Owing to the "Span-

ish Style" of furniture used, nobody can sit or lie on it, so there is very little wear and tear on it.

But the one great outstanding feature of Florida is its fruit; orange raising coming first, of course.

Raising oranges in Florida is a cinch. All that is required is money enough to live on while raising the oranges.

By searching diligently, one can generally find a Real Estate Agent in most any town who will, under persuasion, sell one an orange tract at from \$400.00 to \$600.00 an acre. For \$125.00 this land can be cleared. You will obtain about three hundred dollars' worth of wood and lumber from each acre. But as no one will buy it, you have to pay to have it burned up.

You then buy your trees. These "trees" are about the size of a slate pencil and cost \$1.25 each. They run about 100 to the acre.

Your tract is now planted. And all you have to do for the next six years is to water them and squirt expensive prescriptions on them and fertilize them with other expensive compounds.

At the end of this six years your trees are in bearing. And you engage some Fruit Packing concern to pick, pack, ship and sell them for you. Then you get a statement from the concern telling how much of a balance you still owe them.

The next Florida fruit in importance is the Grapefruit. A grapefruit bears about the same relationship to an orange that a capon does to a hen. It is a cross between a lemon, a dose of quinine and a pumpkin. It tastes about as much like a grape as it does like Hostetter's Bitters. The same person must have named it who named

Near Beer. It has the color and disposition of a blonde ticket seller of a moving picture theatre. They cost a cent on the tree and a dollar on the table. They are usually eaten at breakfast, thus giving the double advantage of a meal and the morning shower bath at the same time.

The tangerine is a distant cousin of the orange. It wears a loose and careless "Mother Hubbard" style of wrapper, is much easier to disrobe than the orange, but is of a more dry, withered and disappointed disposition when undressed.

The Kumquat is the only thing in Florida which acts up to its name. It looks and tastes just the way it sounds.

Florida is also the home of the big game hunter, the biggest games being found at Palm Beach and Miami. Among the other games to be found are Dear (referring especially to hotel rates), Bare (on the bathing beaches), The Hookworm, Wild (and tough) Turkeys, Tincan Tourists and Razor-back Hogs.

Florida is the only State where real estate is sold strictly on the level. There isn't a hill in the State.

Florida prides herself on her educational system. Many of her native sons and daughters speak English as well as Floridian.

Belleaire "Heights" is eighteen feet above sea level.

St. Augustine claims to be the oldest city in the United States.

Santa Fe says St. Augustine is a liar.

Every town in Florida, except Orlando, has a Yacht Club—BUT, "there's many a man wears a Yachting Cap, who never owned a yacht."

St. Petersburg was named for St.

Peter. St. Peter is dead.

St. Petersburg is celebrated for its Green Benches, Kilties Band, dried cranberry necklaces, horse-shoe pitchers, checker champions, a mayor who would not accept a salary, the best climate and the worst park system in the U. S. A., and A REAL ESTATE AGENT.

The fish bite so voraciously in Florida waters that you have to mark your bait "POISON" to keep the fish from climbing into the boat after it.

During June, July, August and September, Florida is inhabited by "Crackers," Carpenters, Care-Takers, and "Can't Get Out-ers."

By the middle of October, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Iowa and Ohio start moving to Florida. For:

'Tis a Land of Golden Sunshine,
Where softest breezes blow,
Sweet with a thousand perfumes
O'er the Gulf of Mexico.

A land of Rest and Happiness,
On the shores of Southern Seas,
Where you close your eyes to the
lullabys
Of the wind through the Florida
trees.



HIS SIGNATURE

The White Mountains of a Century Ago

FIRST MEASURES WERE TAKEN AT THAT TIME TO OPEN A ROAD TO MOUNT WASHINGTON

Nearly a century ago, the *New York Advertiser* published this account of the Granite State's grand and glorious mountain range.

"The White Mountains of New Hampshire, the highest in the United States, except, perhaps, the Rocky Mountains, are beginning to attract the attention of travellers, and measures are about being taken to open a road to Mount Washington, which is said to exceed the highest parts of the Alleghanies and the Green Mountains in Vermont, by 2500 feet. Mount Washington is more than 2000 feet higher than Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in Great Britain, more than 2500 feet higher than Snowden, and of about equal altitude with Mount Olympus, of classic fame. The name by which I have mentioned it, is now pretty well established by custom, and will doubtless supersede its rather unmusical Indian title of Agiococook. It is surrounded by five lower peaks, bearing the names of Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and Pleasant. The last name seems to be a sort of *locum tenens*, until another presidential election.

"The highest point of Mount Washington is nearly 2000 feet below the

limit of perpetual snow, which in our climate is probably about 8000 feet. There is, however, a great quantity of snow remaining upon it till the month of July, and in dry seasons a small portion might be found in shady crevices throughout the year; but as this summer had been rainy, we found none in any place. The most proper time for ascending the White Mountains is early in July. In August, scarcely a day passes in which the summits are not enveloped in a dense fog, and travellers are sometimes obliged to wait more than a week for weather, sufficiently clear to discover the path.

"Here 'midst some vast expanse, the
mind

Which swelling virtue fires,
Forgets the earth it leaves behind,
And to its heaven aspires."

Fifty Years Ago

About half-a-century ago, Samuel C. Eastman published the tenth edition of the "White Mountain Guide Book." A few quotations from this famous "Guide Book" follow.

"The best time to approach it (the White Mountain range) is in the clear afternoon of a summer day, when the

shadows fall soft and rich in the gorges and over the rugged slopes of the chain. Then the mountains look higher, and their grandeur is tempered with a mystic beauty. There is perpetual charm, too, in watching the play of the vapors around the cliffs and in the ravines on a misty and showery day in August. Now they will wrap a long mountain wall in a cold, gray mantle, to the base. Now they will break along a ridge, and reveal the harsh sides of a chasm, or the ramparts of a ridge, hanging seemingly in the clouds. Soon they will thin away below for a mile, and show the green foreground softened by a moist veil. Next they will knot themselves into thick rolls, and then stretch themselves slowly into thin and sleazy textures. Once in a while they will lift themselves nearly to the summit of a ridge, and try to plunge down again,—really tiring the eye that watches them sink by compulsion and laborious flight;—and sometimes they will break entirely around one of the mountains, Adams perhaps, and show it piercing the gray sky, apparently doubled in height by being seen isolated from its brother hills.

Carriage Road In 1855

“Notwithstanding the completion of the Railroad, the ascent of Mount Washington by the carriage road is still popular. The carriage road, a triumph of engineering skill, is now completed to the very summit, and furnishes the best road in the whole mountain region. It was commenced in 1855 by a chartered corporation, and, in 1861, the road was finished to the summit and opened for travel. The bridle-path formerly went up the mountain side in almost a straight line,

while the road winds around the ledge and up the mountain side, making nearly double the distance. For the first four miles of the way the road winds among the trees of the forest, which cover the sides of all the mountains, permitting only occasional glimpses of the mountain world around. From what is called ‘The Ledge,’ the road winds along the very verge of the deep ravine between Washington, and Clay, and Jefferson, the upper end of which is called the Great Gulf. Leaving this, it passes to the easterly side of the mountain, overlooking the valley of the Peabody and Ellis Rivers. One here feels a decided sensation of being in the upper air.

“But to appreciate the beauty and majesty of these mountains, one should see them late on a bright summer afternoon. Then the sun is behind them, sinking in the west. Then the richest contrasts of color, of light, and of shadow are revealed. The summit and shoulders of Mt. Jefferson glow with rich orange hues. The slanting light streams between the peaks and burnishes the sides of their ragged pyramids. The “Gulf of Mexico” gapes with more terror as the shadows from its walls, that measure more than a thousand feet, fall far into its base. And as the sun falls nearer and nearer the horizon, the sharp shadows of Mt. Adams and of the neighboring peaks stream down upon the Glen House valley, and march up the opposite slopes of Carter, to dislodge its yellow light that melts into purple, and to cover them with dusk.

First Winter Visit

“The first winter visit to the Summit (Mount Washington) was made December 7th 1858, by a sheriff, who

desired to serve a writ in one of the suits that have arisen out of the disputed title to the most elevated land in New England. The party found the houses covered with snow, and succeeded in forcing an entrance with great difficulty. "The walls and all the furniture were draped with some four inches of frost, and the air was biting in the extreme. It was like a tomb, and a lamp was necessary in this snow cavern to enable the party to distinguish the surrounding objects. As delay was dangerous in the extreme, and having perfected their legal duty, the two prepared to return. Upon emerging from the houses, they beheld to the south-west a cloud, rapidly increasing in volume, and rolling on towards them. When first seen it was small in magnitude, but it increased in size with alarming velocity, soon spreading over the entire south. They knew it was a frost cloud, and that to be caught in its folds would probably be fatal, and they hastened to avoid it. They had just entered the woods, at the base of the ledge, when it came upon them. So icy and penetrating was its breath, that to have encountered its blinding, freezing power on the unprotected height, would have been to have perished with it as a pall to cover them.' "

Because of their summits being capped with snow during the greater part of the year, these grand and glorious mountains of New Hampshire are well named the "White Mountains". Indeed, the Indians once called them by the long name of "Waumbeketmethna," referring to their whiteness. As we all are aware, these mountains are situated about two-thirds of the distance from the Massachusetts to the Canadian line. They

belong to the Appalachian system, and occupy an area approximating 1300 square miles. The rocks forming them are very ancient, being chiefly granites, gneisses and schists. They are, for the most part, divided into the Franconia Mountains on the west and the Presidential Range on the east. Of course, the Presidential Range is the more famous, containing Mt. Washington (6,273 feet), Mt. Adams (5,805 feet) and Mt. Jefferson (5,725 feet). Other well-known summits in the White Mountain range are Monroe, Madison, Clay, Franklin, Webster, Jackson and Lafayette, Mt. Lafayette being the highest of the Franconia Mountains (5,269 feet).

First White Visitor

As far as is known, the first white man to visit this beautiful range was Darby Field, in 1642, who was guided there by Indians. There were other more famous pioneers in this region, such as the Crawfords, after whom was named the picturesque Crawford Notch. Besides this wonderful Notch, the White Mountains possess numerous majestic sceneries. Everyone has seen, read or heard about the "Profile." Moreover, the White Mountains have had their share of human tragedies. There was the disaster which destroyed the entire Willey family. There was the death of Miss Bourne in 1855. Then, we all have ridden on or have heard about the remarkable Mt. Washington railroad. It was begun in 1866 and completed three years later. This railroad to the summit of Mount Washington is nearly three miles long, and its original cost was about \$150,000.

Of course, there are other magnificent mountain ranges in the United States—in the World,—many of them

vastly longer and larger than these White Mountains of New Hampshire. But, too often, it is their quantity, and not their quality, which attracts our eyes. The White Mountains exhibit scenic quality rather than scenic quantity, their range is more minute than massive. They are better suited for an abode of fairies than of titans. And because these mountains are comparatively small, we appreciate them more

than if they were of stupendous magnitude. We do not, cannot become weary of them. From all over the Earth, people come to behold and admire these White Mountains. Contained within the confines of New Hampshire, they are international,—one of the natural glories of the wide, wide world.

Charles Nevers Holmes

GIVE BABE HIS GOOD-NIGHT KISS

By Maude E. Mann

Dear mother so weary and discouraged,
 Tired out with your cares of the day.
 Who often gets cross and impatient,
 Find fault of the noise and the play.
 To you day brings many vexations,
 Everything seems to be going amiss.
 Dear mother, whate'er may displease you,
 Give babe his good-night kiss.

The little feet may wander often,
 And steer from the path that is right.
 The dear little hands get into mischief,
 He tires you from morn until night.
 Think of all the lonesome mothers,
 Who would give the world for your bliss,
 Thank God for your dear little blessing,
 Give babe his good-night kiss.

Some day his noise will not tire you,
 His silence will hurt you much more.
 You will long for his childish prattle,
 And his sweet little face at the door.
 You will long to press him to your bosom
 And give the world for just this,
 The comfort it will bring in your sorrow,
 To give babe his good-night kiss.

Summer Camps

By C. H. Mason, Major, U. S. Army

The time is coming, and is not far distant, when the question that now comes into our minds will not be, What is this C. M. T. C., this Citizens' Military Training Camp that we hear about every spring and summer? but, rather, the question will be, Why can't my boy go to camp this summer? Great national institutions are slow of development, and we are frequently slow to avail ourselves of them. The C. M. T. C. is no exception. This summer camp for youths and young men, started by the War Department under the pressure of war need, has now developed and become fixed in a great boys' chautauqua, a national post graduate course in citizenship for the youth of the land. Yet the word military, which appears in the title and is the egis under which the institution has its being, is to some people a word of sinister import, implying militarism and preparation for war; yet the actuality is far afield from these things. It is in truth a training in citizenship which is offered by the government to selected youths of the land; youths selected not on any basis of education, culture, social, business or political standing, but solely on a basis of physical and moral fitness, of character and stamina. In these camps, which are held usually during the month of August each year throughout the length and breadth of the land, the older high school youths, young

college men, and young men in business, have the opportunity of learning certain essential qualities of good citizenship and personal success nowhere else obtainable.

In glancing over the table of contents of one of the instructional pamphlets used at these camps appear such headings as these: "INDIVIDUAL INITIATIVE," "The American Pioneer," "The Unconquerable Soul," "William Kelly, Master Ironworker"; "INTERDEPENDENCE," "The Path of a Pickle," "So This Is News," examples of that interdependence, the full appreciation of which offers greater hope than any other means for international amity, tolerance and peace; "LEADERSHIP," "Essentials of Leadership," "Lead or Be Driven," "Fitness for Success," "What would You Do?" "Captain Jones, Leader of Men"; "THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA," "Who is my Neighbor?" "Oath of Allegiance." These serve to indicate something of the courses in citizenship offered by these camps; courses that are nowhere else obtainable outside of the lecture halls of our great universities.

For the youth who cannot have a university education, these summer courses are no mean substitutes. For those who are to have or are having a college education, they form a most valuable introduction and supplement to the collegiate training. Never be-

fore in the history of the world, nor in any other country of the world today, has there been or is there a government that has provided in a thirty-day term an educational course of such potency, of such value to the individual, and available to such members of individuals, irrespective of social, financial or other conditions, as has been provided by the American government in these C. M. T. Camps.

Now what exactly is this C. M. T. C., this summer camp? What does the student attending receive? Having applied and been accepted for the camp, and having had the physical examination and been found physically fit, the government pays his railroad fare to the camp, pays all his living expenses for the thirty days there and his railroad fare home. In addition, it provides him with uniform clothing. Upon reporting, the youth is assigned to a company and from there on is under the skilled care and watchful supervision of highly trained and efficient men whose profession is to care for and to improve the physique and train the body in the manual dexterities of marching, maneuvering and drill, and to train the mind in those subjects that make for good citizenship and success in life. Only a portion of this is accomplished through the medium of military drills. Much attention is given to group athletics, where the youth learns not only athletic dexterity but also the invaluable lessons of teamwork, fair play, leadership, persistence, etc. Further, there are lectures and personal guidance, and during the whole period the opportunity accruing from association with a large number of other individuals of like age from all reputable walks of life, youths with all the divergent view-

points, opinions and aspirations that go to make up the citizenship of our country. In this place alone, if in no other, these camps are superior to the private camps for boys, for in them the assembled youths come mainly from the same social strata wherein there is a minimum of divergence in antecedents and viewpoints, and therefore a minimum to be learned from such associations. These C. M. T. camps represent an almost complete cross-section of the reputable community, and the boy attending one of them has the invaluable chance of gaining first hand knowledge of his fellow Americans as they are.

The candidates for the camp are thoroughly scrutinized and only those of unquestionable good personal attributes are accepted. This scrutiny of the character and tone of the students is continued after the arrival at camp so that any chance undesirables are promptly eliminated.

The attendance at these camps is strictly limited by the annual congressional appropriations. There is usually a larger number of applicants than there is money for. The demand of the parents of the country for their sons to attend is steadily increasing. So marked is this development that there has recently been a demand for similar camps for girls.

Under the present system a candidate can attend four consecutive camps of a month each year, although, of course, in enrolling he only obligates himself for the camp of that particular summer. As the number of applicants increases those who have already attended a camp will undoubtedly be given preference over new applications. Therefore, the youths who have been entered early are in a pref-

erential position for selection at a subsequent camp. The enrollment is under the Secretary of War who designates one citizen in each state to act as his agent and aide for that territory. These state aides in turn appoint county chairmen, who in turn appoint town chairmen. The allotment under the funds appropriated by Congress for New Hampshire provides approximately for one youth per thousand of inhabitants—a very small proportion. Lucky is the boy whose foresight and

the foresight of his parents leads him to avail himself of the opportunity thus presented. A youth enrolling undertakes no obligation of military service nor obligates himself in any other way. It is a course in citizenship open to all reputable youths, free and without strings. It deserves the interest and support of the parents of the country and they in turn are missing an opportunity when they do not avail themselves of it for the benefit of their sons.

CONSULTING THE CALENDAR

By Mary E. Hough
Wheaton College

A dull and doubtful morning
With a shiver in the air.
Winter hates to leave its hold
Upon the hillocks bare!
But the patches of soft green
Where the quilts of snow have been—
They suggest that it is Spring
Even though I'm questioning.

It surely is not raining,
However hard it try—
See! A blue bird on the wing,
Like a little rift of sky.
Not a time to be complaining
Yet how decide the day?
Are we clinging still to April,
Or have we come to May?

The frogs keep up their chorus
In a pessimistic key;
But Robin tries a cheery note
From the old crab-apple tree;
A matin very blithe and gay
Chirps Mr. Chickadee.
What's the verdict they are bringing?
(Oh, the calendar I say!)

Is is April they are singing,
Or is it really May?

Do you see the farmers plowing
Down in the corner lot,
And catch the smell of fresh-turned sod
That the pungent wind has brought?
It makes one feel like digging
What wintered in the ground:
The parsnip and horse-radish—
I must see what can be found.
Then a taste of maple sugar
To celebrate the day—
The tang that is of April
Carried over into May.

The poplar buds are swelling
And bursting into fans:
It is they that make the breezes blow
To waft the mist away.
And now the sun is shining
On my row of pots and pans,
Drying in the kitchen-window
Of this really glorious day.
Oh, quick take down the calendar,
And tear it off at May.

Legends of New Hampshire

THE FIFTH
BY EARL NEWTON

LOVEWELL'S
"CAPTURE"

Every now and then there appears to the traveler who roams the roads in the western part of New Hampshire a mountain, situated in the very west end of Merrimack County, which possesses an unusual contour as compared with other elevations in this part of the country. From nearly all sides it has a dome-like appearance or as if a huge sphere were half submerged. Close by to the southwest is the picturesque village of Washington.

It is probable that not one in a hundred of those who gaze for brief periods at this beautiful mountain know its name and not one in a thousand find out from whence it came.

Washington is situated on one of the old stage roads leading from Windsor, Vermont, towards Boston. From Hillsborough Upper Village it leads through Windsor, New Hampshire, a town of eight families and not over twenty population. But Washington is one of those typical old villages. All the people live to a good old age. There is approximately the same population in this town as in 1790. It has one principal store, a large white church, a town house of the same size and a school house huddled together on the side hill under the mountain.

Last summer a traveler took the wrong road and instead of getting to East Washington he landed in Washington quite before he knew it. He asked the name of the village and was

promptly told by a chorus of summer visitors on the platform of the store. "What is this mountain up yonder?" "Lovell mountain" a dozen answered. "Where did the name come from, who was Lovell?" No answer. The personage had been lost in the name.

"If ye really want to know" said an old, old man with a long beard who was sitting comfortably in an old hickory chair, "come up here and I'll tell ye a story." The traveler did not hesitate and amused himself with the thought that he was very much in the situation of the youngster who teases his grand-daddy for a war-tale.

"Ol' John Lovewell wuz a nephew of Captain John Lovewell who fought the injuns and wuz finally killed fightin' 'em down in what's now Fryeburg, Maine. This John wuz a scout. The injuns hated him worse'n poison. Lots of 'em couldn't seem to separate him from his uncle. Fact is I guess he larned most of his tricks from the ol' man. Well, he wuz one of the fust settlers hereabouts. They all seemed to look to him as a big strong fighter who knew all the injun tricks even to telling how many of 'em had passed over a trail in single file. He was said to be 'bout the fust man to get to the top of the mountain. He found the top all bare, jes' as 'tis now and solid granite. But that warn't the reason why they named the mountain after him.

"One day he wuz chopping down trees near the foot, all alone without a gun. All he had to defend himself wuz the axe. He warn't expectin' to see injuns and the injuns that just happened along didn't expect to find him. They heard him a-splitting chestnut in a sort of an openin' in the woods an' surrounded him. They give a yell and poor ol' John looked into four savage faces and when he turned around there wuz three behind him. 'We kill John Lovell' they wuz saying. Well, John wuz not the kind of man to be taken by storm. He just said, 'Well I'll go 'long but I would kinder like to finish this job.' It then occurred to the redskins that John had an axe and they had nothing, and in a set-to the chances wuz good for one or two gettin' killed before they could get him tied down. So they consented to wait while John kept swinging the axe an' probably doing some mighty hard thinking.

"Pretty soon it got where he had to split a log lengthwise, an' he opened it up down a ways an' put in a wedge. Then he sez to the injuns that they could get away lots quicker if they would help out a bit. They wuz quite obligin' an' three on one side and four on the other they tried to pull the log apart. Just then ol' John knocked out the wedge an' he had exactly seven

injun prisoners. As they had pronounced the sentence of death on him not an hour before it wuz his turn now an' John Lovewell wuz the whole court, jedge, jury an' executioner to boot. Seven well directed blows and seven injuns paraded into the happy huntin' ground. John wuz calm and warn't much set-up 'bout it either. He buried 'em all in one grave, piled the dirt up pretty high over 'em an' then finished his day's work before goin' home. Up to fifty or sixty years ago you see the mound, back here five or six miles at the foot of the mountain."

"But," said the inquisitive traveler, "is the story generally believed around here?" "Well," says Albert Raitt, the narrator, "I've been town-clerk fur nigh onto forty years an' folks used to always believe it, but some of these new-style history writers say if 'twas true some of the ol' writers would hev said something 'bout it. It's all nonsense 'bout it ain't bein' true. I got my foot caught in a log once in about the same way and warn't able to walk without limpin' for years."

The traveler looked about and noticed that business had been suspended in Young's General Store for the city and country hangers-on had been listening to the story told by the old town clerk.



The Literary Corner

MEMOIRS OF THE NOTORIOUS STEPHEN BURROUGHS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, WITH A PREFACE BY ROBERT FROST; EDITED BY LINCOLN MacVEAGH

If for no other reason, the Memoirs of Stephen Burroughs will be read because of the preface written by Robert Frost. With generosity, the New Hampshire poet apologizes for his fellow countryman. But is it generosity?

"I was not a church-goer at the time when Burroughs was preaching in Pelham," says Frost, "and there may have been circumstances in aggravation that he does not set down, but, let him tell it, I see little in the story to count against him. If the sermons were sound and the preacher able, it couldn't have mattered much that they were stolen and he not ordained. Technically, he was an impostor, and I suppose I am inclined to be lenient with irregularity in both school and church. But I remember that Melchizedek was not a Levite and men have taught in colleges with no degree beyond a bachelor's. And take Burroughs' first lapse in attempting to pass counterfeit money in Springfield. Crime couldn't be made more excusable. Just one little dollar at a drug-store in the interests of scientific experiment and to save the tears of a lovely lady. I suspect he was not frank with us about what brought him sneaking back to Pelham after he was driven out with pitchforks. The friend-

ship of the Leanders, was it? And equally that of Mr. and Mrs. Leander? And not at all the poetic young dream of easy money? The sweet hypocrite, we must never let him drop."

To obtain a comprehensive idea of what the memoirs are about, one has but to read the title page of one of the old volumes: "An account of his youthful pranks of mischief—the crimes of his manhood—his uncommon ingenuity on many critical occasions—his success in preaching—his great sufferings—and who, as late as the year 1809, was living in Lower Canada, and extensively engaged in counterfeiting the Bank Notes and Coin of the United States."

Poor Burroughs seemed to have spent most of his years either in jail, or in the futile attempt to stay out of jail. He never seemed to be safe from the shadow of the prison wall. Perhaps, he deserved it; we can draw conclusions only from his side of the story. Yet, running through the whole history of his life is an undercurrent of pathos that Burroughs attempted to overshadow by leaving to the reader's imagination the suffering and torture that he underwent.

When he was tried before the Massachusetts court on the charge of

counterfeiting coins of the United States, for example, his situation is tear provoking. He conducted his own defense that ended in a bitter attack on the court, the attorney general and all others involved. He was astonished, he said, to see all justice and virtue fled from the bench. That those characters whom all were taught to revere, on account of their eminent station, should so far debase their own importance, as to remain in silence, when the most flagrant violations of all rules of order were perpetrated before them in open court, was to him, most scandalous—and so he bellowed it out before the court. The jury returned with a verdict of guilty.

In reading this passage, our first impulse is to chuckle—and no doubt we do. We laugh outright. But then, comes the heart-rending accounts of long days of suffering in jail, and all our sympathy is extended to the mad, hair-brained fellow whose weak reasoning power brought on such a calamity.

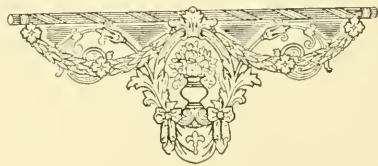
Burroughs was a rascal; there is no doubt about that. He was an unfortunate meddler, who seemed to lack the tact to bring him out of his entanglements safely. Yet, he was admirable in many ways and, if for that reason alone, we hope that he ended his days in happiness.

In publishing the memoirs, Mr. MacVeagh makes no note of the birth or death of Burroughs. In the New Hampshire State Library is a rare collection of old volumes of the memoirs. Written on the flyleaf of the Hanover edition of 1798 is the following memorandum by Charles Deane:

“Stephen Burroughs was the son of a clergyman, Eden B., who died May 22, 1813, aged 75. Stephen was born in Hanover, N. H., 1765 and died at Three Rivers in Canada, January 28, 1840. It is said that in his later years he became a Roman Catholic and educated the sons of wealthy Canadians.”

On the opposite side of the flyleaf is another memorandum by Charles Deane, dated May 20, 1857: “My father, Dr. Ezra Deane, now in his 79th year, tells me that when a young man, he walked from Connecticut to Hanover, N. H., having business in Coos County and while there he saw Burroughs who was at Hanover superintending the printing of his book. This was in 1798, the year the first edition was printed. Burroughs must have been at that time about 33 years of age. Father says he was a tall, fine-looking man.”

L. E. Richwagen



Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

Our January review estimated that a good volume of business was in prospect in the coming months but that no boom was in sight. At that time the stock market was booming, suggesting unusual prosperity in business.

The outstanding development, since the March review was written, has been the fall in prices in the stock and commodity markets. Speculative and investment values in the stock market had surged up to a point where only abnormally prosperous business conditions could support them. With a realization that business was simply registering a healthy expansion and not booming, values of securities and commodities have been receding towards a level more consistent with actual conditions.

The business prospect still continues favorable. An expansion in operations and a better volume of business in general continues to be the prospect for the spring months in New Hampshire and as far as can be reasonably forecast now, should also prevail into the summer months. Business should continue at its present rate of above normal or somewhat higher for at least a few months.

In the shoe industry, business is better in women's lines than in men's. Reduced costs both in raw materials

and in labor are needed to bring about a healthier condition. The period after the Easter holiday is a dull season of the year and more will be known about the outlook for the trade later on when the summer sales are being booked. Dealers stocks of shoes are not heavy. The recent Derry strike for higher wages in the shoe plants there was settled by the workers returning to their employment at their previous wage scale. There is a suggestion of better conditions in the shoe industry but current activities are not satisfactory.

The U. S. Department of Labor finds in New Hampshire a slight improvement in the textile industry with many mills operating on full time schedules. Woolen, printing and wire cable industries are working overtime in certain sections of New Hampshire. On the other hand, slack conditions exist with the car building and metal working industries. Building operations continue active and tradesmen are well employed. The supply of farm labor exceeds the demand which exists at this season of the year.

The President of the Nat'l Asso. of Cotton Manufacturers recently stated that while the textile business had been hard hit, there has set in a gradual and healthy revival. The receipts of raw

cotton by the Amoskeag Mfg. Co. in February were the heaviest since the war. 15,375 bales were delivered to the company compared with only 2,856 bales in February 1922. This company now employs 11,000 people and will shortly have 12,000 on its payroll. Normal operations call for about 14,000 employees.

Last fall the employees accepted a 10% wage reduction until April 1, 1925. They have recently voted to continue this reduction for another six months though an attempt was first made to have it continue for only three months. The employees were told that if conditions improve meanwhile, the company will return to the wage scale prevailing prior to Oct. 1, 1924. Large shipments of raw cotton continue to arrive and at the present time all the mills except No. 12 are operating. Hope is expressed that operations will run about 80% of capacity through the spring and summer.

At a legislature hearing, Amoskeag's efforts to cut costs were illustrated in the recital of the results of new automatic looms. A year ago in No. 1 and 2 rooms of the Langdon mill, a weaver operated 12 looms a day, the wages for a two months' period in this department being \$14,000. With the new machinery, one weaver handles 24 looms and wages amount to only \$9,300.

New business items of interest to

New Hampshire include the introduction of Atlantic Monthly Capital into the Youths Companion and the transfer of its editorial and business offices to the idle building on Railroad Square previously occupied by the Concord Monitor. The officers and several employers will establish residence in Concord, the balance of the working force required being recruited in Concord. At Manchester, the local power and light company have awarded important improvements to its plants to Boston contractors. A 250 foot chimney, 29 feet higher than Bunker Hill Monument, a new steam boiler, boiler feed pipes and water heater will complete a program which began with two new generators at the Garvin's Falls plant and shows an increasing demand in Manchester for power and light facilities.

The recent purchase by the United States Government of White Mountain forest lands from the Publishers Paper Co. reveals the highest price on record paid for this type of property. 21,000 acres in Conway were acquired for \$252,000, or at the rate of \$12 an acre.

A study of the amount of land, and the number of manufacturing plants owned by non-residents having their main interests outside New Hampshire would be worthwhile and might suggest one reason for the lack of a larger development of New Hampshire business life.



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Opportunities for young men to obtain a foothold with this progressive organization will be discussed by our Vice President, Mr. Merrill, formerly Insurance Commissioner of New Hampshire.

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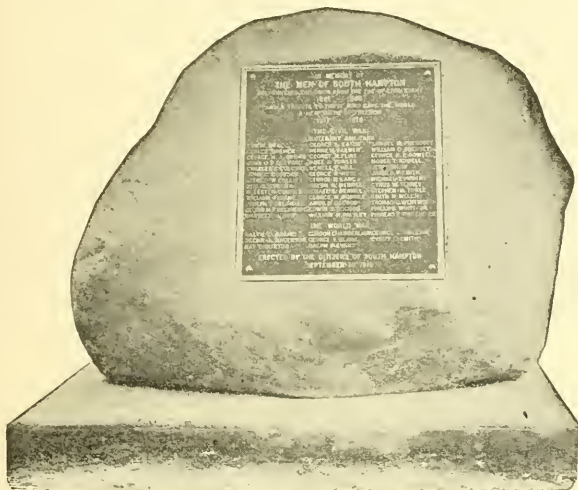
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The Granite Monthly

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

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By THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

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No. 5

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What Did the State Legislature Accomplish?

GENERALLY CONCEDED TO HAVE BEEN MOST
CONSTRUCTIVE AND LEAST PARTISAN
OF ANY IN DECADE

By Albert S. Baker

Just as the New Hampshire Legislature met four months ago, to be set to work by a youthful Governor, so was it prorogued, without fuss or feathers on "April 30, proximo, at five o'clock in the afternoon, proximo," actually a few seconds before one o'clock eastern standard time in the morning of May 1.

When Governor John G. Winant stepped to the Speaker's rostrum in the House of Representatives on that January day, faced the 421 men and women representatives and the 24 senators, meeting in joint convention of the Great and General Court, and laid before them a program of new laws to enact, amendments for some and repeal of others, there were those who doubted.

There were those who believed that party factions, liberals against conservatives—political manoeuvres, Republicans lined up against Democrats—and partisanship, rural interests conflicting with urban interests—would bring to the session of 1925 the reputation of a "do nothing Legislature."

Therefore the fact that it has been generally conceded to have been one of the most diligent, most constructive and least partisan Legislatures in more than a decade is a tribute to the leadership of the youthful Governor who stood at the line on that January day and fired the gun which started the session as an official starts a race.

It was fitting, then, that when the work of the session had been completed and the shades of night were falling for the last time on the General Court of 1925, that Governor Winant should come before a joint convention of House and Senate to review, in the same characteristic directness which marked his inaugural address, the record of achievement.

And just as all wondered as to the future of this man who was addressing the legislature as Governor on the January day of assembly, then not 36, all who listened to the closing words of that benediction wondered again when he said:

"I am glad that our work is done,

but I shall be personally sorry to see you go, and I hope we may, as pleasantly, meet again."

A few moments later in the hush of the executive chambers, while the echoes of the biennial mock session rang through the spacious State House corridors, the Governor, after signing bills granting increased salaries to practically every head of a state department and to the clerks of the state government, slipped quietly into a pigeon hole in a manner described in Legislative parlance as a "pocket veto" another bill stamped with approval by House and Senate increasing the salary of the Governor from \$3,000 a year to \$5,000.

Review of Session

The Legislature was responsible for the completion of the first complete inventory of state property and the enactment, following an investigation by a special joint House and Senate committee, of a series of measures which those familiar with governmental finance have told the writer establish, in the state institutions and departments, standards of efficiency which should result in substantial saving to the state. Cooperation between departments has been strengthened and the state business so ordered as to lead those familiar with its details to say that administration of state affairs is now on a more solid foundation than in a decade.

The Legislature determined the legal status of the state's trust funds, which had been in dispute in star chamber conferences of political leaders of both parties for years through an opinion handed down by the Supreme Court which declared in substance that appropriation of capital amounts for gen-

eral purposes of the state was in accord with the provisions of contracts of acceptance made by the state. The opinion which appropriately discussed only the legal phases of the problem and avoided all moral issues, authorized by its interpretation of law a recommendation by the Governor that remaining trust fund securities of speculative nature be sold at such time as the best business judgment directs and the revenue, anticipated to be at nearly \$300,000, turned into the state treasury.

Rejection of proposals to do away with direct nomination of party candidates for office through the primaries and the substitution of a caucus and convention system, the defeat of the 48-hour law for women and children in industry and the refusal to ratify the child labor amendment to the federal constitution were the chief actions of negative nature recorded in legislative action.

Agriculture was given encouragement through the adoption of a state cooperative marketing law, protection of the dairy industry by the creation of a system of dairy inspection, appropriations for the furtherance of county extension work particularly with reference to boys' and girls' club work and by revision of forest laws.

While the Legislature refused to bond the state for money with which to inaugurate a program of permanent highway extension, to enact compulsory automobile liability insurance legislation, to increase the gasoline tax to three cents a gallon, to make the state responsible for the maintenance of all trunk line and state aid highways it planned to build and improve more state roads than any previous administration, provided for assistance in

the construction of rural roads through conferences between local road agents and state highway department engineers, through reclassification of the state's highways, through a revision of the state aid apportionment law for the benefit of smaller towns and provided for the removal of snow from trunk line highways in the winter. Cooperation of the state highway department and the federal government in the making of a complete topographical survey of the state was directed.

Repayment of inheritance taxes collected illegally was provided by authorization of a bond issue in the sum of \$950,000 for that purpose and a new inheritance tax law placed upon the statute books.

Towns were assisted in their effort to prevent loss of railroad facilities through abandonment of branch lines.

The State Bank Commission was reorganized in the hope of better protection for the savings of the people of the state and the office of state auditor re-created to check expenditures of state departments and institutions.

The poll tax was reduced from three dollars to two dollars for men and women alike.

Armories were provided for the cities of Keene and Berlin in order to encourage maintenance of the National Guard units in those cities.

A permanent and constructive policy for the University of New Hampshire, limiting state appropriated income to one mill on each dollar of assessed valuation of the state and restricting the enrollment of out-of-state students to 12 percent was adopted.

Danger of fire at the state institutions was investigated, hazards modified or eliminated, and a revision of state building laws affected.

Provision was made for the acquisition of the Old Man of The Mountains and a surrounding forest cover for a state park and reservation to be dedicated to the memory of the men and women of the state who served the nation in time of war. The Governor and Council were authorized to accept in the name of the State, the President Benjamin Pierce homestead in Hillsborough as a state museum.

Advertising was recognized as a proper function of the state and an appropriation of \$25,000 a year for that purpose made available for expenditure by a non-salaried commission of three.

The laws of the state were re-enacted as revised, codified and amended by a commission authorized to do the work and publication and distribution authorized.

Accomplishments of the administration in financial matters were notable and while the credit for enactment falls upon the shoulders of the members of the Legislature, credit must also be given to the Governor whose guidance and leadership were accepted. No better review of the financial affairs of the state could be written than Governor Winant's analysis, presented in his farewell message to the Legislature.

Farewell Message

Governor Winant said:

"A comparison between the incomes of previous administrations may lead to a clearer understanding of this problem.

"During the first year of Ex-Governor Albert O. Brown's administration, there was collected or received, aside from money to be used by the Highway Department and the Fish and Game Department in round numbers,

a total of \$4,359,000 to be applied against the state debt and to cover state building and state maintenance expenditures, or \$1,200,000 more than the estimated revenue for similar purposes for the year 1925-1926.

"The revenue for general purposes during the first year of Ex-Governor Fred H. Brown's administration was over \$1,820,000. The estimated revenue for general purposes for the year 1925-1926 was \$1,603,000, or over \$200,000 less.

"The loss of revenue due to the unconstitutionality of the legacy tax laws of 1919 and 1923 was estimated at \$350,000 for the year 1925-1926. Notwithstanding this loss of income, we are confronted with a debt of \$950,000, due to illegally collected taxes.

"Deficiency appropriations necessary to meet the obligations of the current year have further depleted the state treasury.

"The state tax for 1921-1922 was \$1,700,000. The state tax for 1923-1924 was \$1,150,000. The state tax for the year 1925-1926 will be \$1,500,000. Aside from the state tax, we have not taken a dollar of revenue from the towns and cities for state use, and in spite of the shrinkage in state income we have included in our estimated costs close to \$700,000 for permanent institutional building. This program is entirely outside of the bond issue you have authorized to cover the cost of erecting a girls' dormitory at Keene."

Commissions were authorized to arrange a suitable program in observance of the 150th anniversary of the establishment of independent government in New Hampshire, to study the advisability of a memorial at the entrance to the twin state bridge at Portsmouth and to study the state system of bank taxation.

THREADS

By Alice Towne Eveleth

In finest tessellations weaving, the threads of life begin
 Their spinning in a gossamer web, the woof
 And warp so sheerly tenuous, yet anent coarse strands are woven in
 The loom by hands that care not what the weft!

Life's pattern grows, kaleidoscopic, until at last is fit
 The dight or shroud, illuming lucent proof
 As to the textury,—a shining mesh of gold refined, close knit,
 Or tangled dross, just subtly glossed and left!

Lumber Industry is Still Important to State

OWEN JOHNSON CONTRIBUTES INTERESTING ARTICLE ON LUMBERMEN'S ASSOCIATION

By Owen Johnson

Outside of the "Tourists Accommodated" business, the more or less mountainous and hilly country of New Hampshire is well situated to produce poultry and eggs, apples and White Pine. It is with this last item that the organization, the New Hampshire Lumbermen's Association, is primarily interested.

The last report of the Forestry Commission shows more than half of the acreage of the State in timberland and the production of lumber is still one of the most important of the State's industries. This report shows a total acreage of approximately 5,646,051 land acres exclusive of 196,000 acres of water area. Of this amount, 1,012,753 acres contain merchantable timber, 1,698,645 acres of young growth, 1,723,575 acres of light producing land, 1,008,585 acres of agricultural land and 202,673 acres of barren land, railroads, highways, towns, rocks, swamps, etc. This timber made up of three groups, White Pine, Spruce and other softwoods, and hardwoods, which are divided approximately 30% White Pine, 33% Spruce and other softwoods and 37% hard-

wood make a total estimated stand of 7,319,702,000 board feet. The consumption of lumber in the State is estimated at 777,000,000 board feet, the cut at 460,000,000 board feet, imports 317,000,000 board feet, estimated growth 360,000,000 board feet. It is with the consumption of 777,000,000 board feet and the difference of 100,000,000 board feet between the cut and growth that this Association is particularly interested, as the consumption of this amount provides a market for the greater part of our cut and we naturally cannot feel otherwise than disturbed as to the diminishing stand of timber which, according to these figures, is being reduced at the rate of 100,000,000 board feet per year.

Peak Production, 1907

The United States Forest Service records our peak of production in the year 1907 and a steady falling off of from 750,000,000 board feet in that year to 261,999,000 in 1921. Undoubtedly their records would show a still further falling off in 1924. These records, however, I believe to be very inaccurate, as it is questionable as to

whether the smaller mill cuts are reported to the Forest Service.

For the last twenty years, our larger operations have been gradually closing down and moving away, owing to the fact that the larger stands of timber have been cut. However, with the withdrawal of the larger operations, there occurred a proportionate increase in the portable mill operations, that is, the change from bringing the timber to the mill to placing the mill in the timber which so far, if properly managed, is the cheapest way of producing lumber from logs.

It is estimated that our Association, which we believe has in its membership nearly one-half the operators of the State, alone represents a cut of at least 200,000,000 board feet, consequently my idea of reduction in 1924 would be approximately 450,000,000 feet instead of the 261,999,000 board feet as reported by the Forest Service. Stocks on hand as reported by members of our Association vary from 100,000,000 board feet to 135,000,000 board feet.

Form Organization

The present Association was formed in 1921, a rather critical year for a great many operators. Previous to 1921, there had been a lumber Association in New Hampshire, but for the last eight or ten years preceding it had been very inactive. In that year, S. F. Langdell, one of the largest box lumber operators in New England, called a meeting and formed the present organization which has steadily grown from a small group to approximately one hundred and fifty members at the present time.

The problem of the Association in 1921 was to find a market for the ex-

cessive production of box lumber held by the members at that time and this has been, owing to conditions which have developed in the box industry, the chief problem of the Association since that time.

During the last ten years, there has been a gradual increase in the demand for fibre and veneer cases, which in certain lines of manufactured goods have practically taken the place of the wooden box. These substitute packages, with the business depression during the last few years, have reduced the consumption of box lumber very materially and have produced a situation which is very unfavorable to operators of portable mills in this State.

Members of the Association meet quarterly, or as often as is necessary and listen to speakers who are in a position to give us information of value. Reports are compiled quarterly showing the available supply in detail as to kind and thicknesses as held by members of the Association. This helps us to keep our production more in line with the demand as it changes. Active committees on transportation, information, railroad supplies, taxation, disputes and State Legislation report at each meeting.

During the session of the present legislature, our Legislative Committee has successfully protested a Bill which would have worked untold hardships on the lumber industry of this State. This alone warrants the entire year's work.

Taxation Problems

We realize that Forest reproduction, sooner or later, must be an active department of the lumber industry and hope eventually in New Hampshire to

secure a reasonable method of taxation, which will help in re-producing our forests. At the present time, it is very questionable as to whether, with the methods of taxation now used, it is profitable to hold growing timber.

For some time, the Transportation Committee has been working with the Railroads trying to secure a lower rate on box lumber, a low priced commodity produced on the lines of these roads shipped to factories, manufactured and re-shipped over these same lines. It makes very little difference to the man who is buying lumber at a cost of from \$60.00 to \$100.00 per M. whether he pays \$5.00 per M. more for freight, whereas \$2.00 or \$3.00 per M. on box lumber determines whether a manufacturer continues in business or not. To illustrate, our average freight cost is probably \$4.00 per M. This represents 6 2-3% of the cost of \$60.00 lumber and 13 1-3% of the cost of \$30.00 lumber.

A lumber survey of the requirements of our nearby market is to be attempted. We believe that a large percentage of our product, properly manufactured

and graded as to quality and specifications can find a nearby market that will provide both for the lumber producers and the manufacturer or retailer who buy this material, that is, we believe with the changing source of supply from the East to the West Coast that certain changes in specifications are necessary. If the packing case manufacturers cannot provide us a market which will show us a profit on our operations, we must turn elsewhere.

The West Coast manufacturers have a freight handicap of from five to twenty dollars per M. in shipping their material into this section. Off-setting this, of course, they are cutting from a virgin stand, which produces a much larger percentage of high grade stock than the material we cut.

I do feel, however, that between the lower grades of box and the higher grades of finish, there is a profitable market for all of the lumber that can be produced in this State, if it is properly manufactured and graded in a way to meet the specifications as called for by the consuming trade.



Dr. Libby is "Building" a Forest in His Workshop

HOPES TO REPRODUCE HANDSOME GROVE IN
MINIATURE FORM IN HIS UNIQUE
MUSEUM

By Mabel Burroughs-Burton

One of the most important questions now occupying the minds of the world's deepest thinkers, is the intellectual, physical, moral, and spiritual uplift of men and women in the world. The fact that has been evident enough for ages: that the current of civilization can never rise higher than the influence thrown out by each person in every community.

In the town of Wolfeboro, N. H., there has been erected the Libby Museum, one of the most unique, educational developments in New England. Its wonderful contents are a medium which circulates knowledge by suggestion, to youthful minds and the general public, unlike any other institutions of its kind.

More than thirty years ago the germ that is embodied in its natural growth, found lodgment in the brain of the man who has devoted his latter years to this expansive influence believing that nature has a positive influence upon the elevation of the world, hardly thought of as yet even by its most devoted students.

Dr. Henry Libby returned to Wolfeboro after many years of dental ex-

perience in Massachusetts to carry out cooperative motives, knowing from personal observation the difficulties that lie in the way of nature students searching for information in crowded museums and places of foreign collections, he determined to found a museum in his native state that should be "back to nature" and free from disappointment of being "above their heads".

In 1912 with what seems to be large and earnest faith and most entire devotion, Dr. and Mrs. Libby took the first steps toward the present accomplishment of their purpose. From the first its invitation has been without limitation. It began with a firm belief that "What it is in the nature of man or woman to become, by improvement and development of Life and Mind, is offered to men and women alike, the same advantages, the same honor".

The museum has not yet completed its purpose. The work has but just begun which they earnestly hope will go forward with the future generations, so that it will enable them to meet and help solve the great question of the day

—the education and spiritual influence of the people.

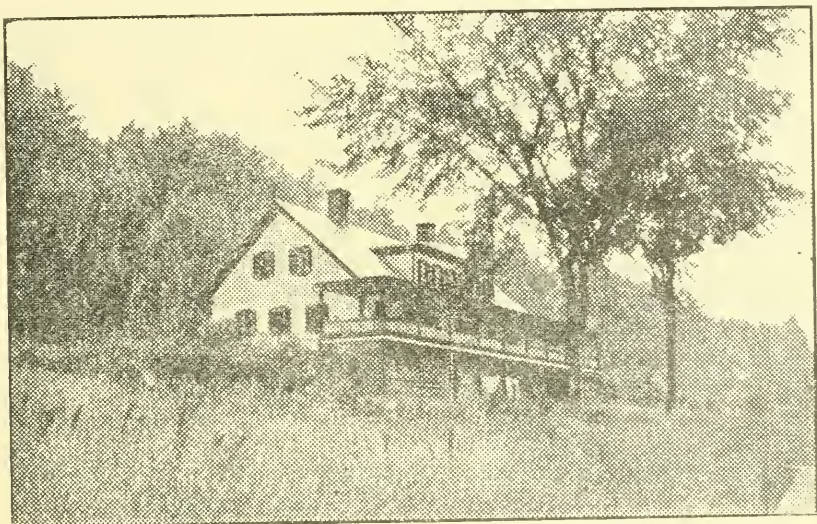
To Reproduce Grove

"The latest" advance he is working out in the problem of interesting the public is forestry. During eighteen years, under the leadership of Philip W. Ayres, State Association Forester, he set out 74,000 seedling pines on the Banfield Piper Farm, close to the shores of Mirror Lake, which he has

was accomplished. In his way, he answered from the depths of his soul:

"Nature supplies us with the necessities of life if we seek for them persistently; so out of necessity flashed the thought of steel wool as a material suited to the purpose."

Here we have a permanent ground work, and a material that can be compressed into shapes that will imitate the branching ever-greens. These trees have straight boles and limbs to show



Dr. Henry Libby's Home on the Shores of Lake Winnepesaukee,
Wolfeboro.

carefully nursed that they might not be destroyed by white pine blister rust, or other menaces. Today he is rewarded by a handsome grove. This growth he is endeavoring to represent in miniature form and place in the museum in such an exact reproduction and in such an attractive representation that all may be inspired by this tiny forest. One may be interested to know how this is being done.

In a visit to the work-shop, I found him busy with this new creation. Naturally the question was asked how this

their own character and are reproduced by the use of cedar shingles fashioned for bodies, and copper wire for limbs and steel wool for branches.

As to the coloring, he said, "Nature, in human accomplishments, developed the mineral paints by persistent efforts, the stronger by inventive minds, the spirits of turpentine by the chemist."

The deciduous, or leaf bearing trees, were a little more of a study as they must be entirely unlike the evergreens in their limbs and spreading branches. The trunks or bole must be bent or

gnawled as elemental forces, the color varied, the leafage multitudinous, and the proportion exactly in accordance with nature. Simple materials, such as electric wires of varying sizes, enclosing many wires within each cable, furnished the entire tree, with body and branches; steel wool thickened or thinned by picking out and moulding, imititate the many branches, and is



Dr. Henry Libby in the Forest He Raised
From Pine Seedlings.

fastened to the wires by a bit of glue.

To supply leafage for a tree, birch for instance, a few dry leaves of the tree are gathered and rubbed through a vegetable grater that contains holes of varying sizes to meet the required size of oak, maple, or birch, and other needed dimensions for proportion. To uniformly scatter these minute leaves through the branches, a cornucopia shaped mouth-piece is filled with these

and blown through the tree tops. They become fixed by means of spirit of turpentine sprayed through an atomizer. The foliage is colored by the same simple means, with commercial paints as the medium. The boles of these trees are fashioned with cabled wire dipped in melted bees-wax, and bent to any angle that nature may suggest. As a basis for the ground-work, Plasterine is a suitable material for modelling all conceivable forms in which to plant the forest growths, and also to give an example of expression for creative minds and hands to copy and develop the most delicate technique. George Milner, the poet says, "Poems are made by fools like me, but only God can make a tree". We should try and copy these wonderful expressions of God's masterpieces when he placed within our accumulated knowledge, time and materials to work with which will benefit everyone of our senses.

An example of this handiwork is exhibited in the museum. The scene is on Tufonboro Neck, with its background a portion of beautiful Lake Winnepesaukee and mountains. Even the sunlight streaming through the branches has been delicately taken prisoner, and attracts much attention in its cabinet.

So one can readily see that here is the nucleus of an institution founded upon the laws of nature's ways of growth and achievement.

The early career of this student began by collecting insects and mounting them in the most improved boxes, and other devices. For ten years the struggle to preserve these specimens proved mostly heartless, wasteful and discouraging, as is so often the result of youthful ambitions.

Use Of Calcine Plaster

While in the Dental laboratory and thinking very seriously of giving up the fad of collecting, there came to him the thought of using Calcine Plaster as a mounting material. This discovery was a God-send for without it there never would have been a Libby Museum.

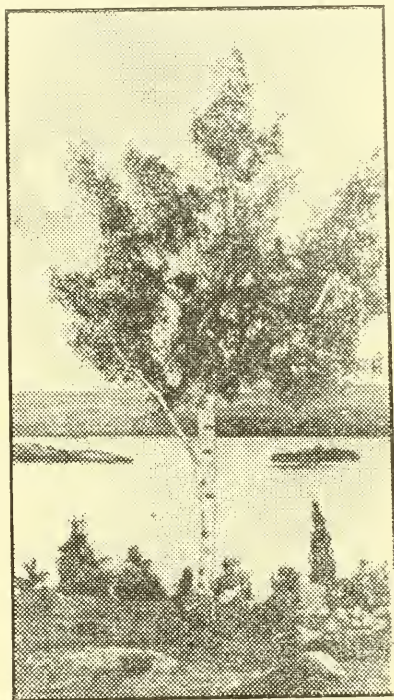
Its value embraces every detail necessary for permanent mounting such as dust proof boxes, parasitic germs overcome, specimens wired, text written upon the mount, labels made indelible, and sketches of specimens may be drawn. The alabaster whiteness of the background gives the specimen its distinctive coloring.

The plaster of paris costs but five dollars a barrel. Mr. Libby has no secrets to keep from any one, no more than what is seen in nature right about us. The chief desire is to devise means for the least possible expense in housing specimens so that they may be exposed for examination. Bird skins are put in hermetically sealed glass tubes but this thought has been improved upon by using celluloid, and are now made useful for school purposes.

New Form of Cabinet

Dr. Libby constructs glass cabinets in a new form. The discovery that glass with butted edges, and a top could be pas-partout and made strong enough to hold the specimens was a vital necessity for our progress in displays. The cabinet that held Hoactzin or the Couze Pheasant was the largest yet made. The dimensions are 24 x 26 and can be shipped with perfect safety. To pas-partout, the device of a corner bracket, say 4" x 4" long and 2" high is made to hold only two sides of the

glass at the base, and is adjusted at right angles leaving an opening at the corner for carrying the paper to the bottom. This is nailed to a base board. Another portable one is made for the top, the glass is set up with butted edges and wedged together. A heavy paper, or strips of sheeting may be used. Inch wide is sufficient for this cabinet. Flour paste, and none other



The Miniature Birch Dr. Libby Made and Placed in the Museum.

should be used, as gum, glue, or market products of any kind are not reliable. Most museum cabinets are constructed of wood which obscure the specimens, and are too expensive for a limited purse.

Another remarkable exhibit is the preservation of the biological specimens—the appendices of frogs and mites. This preservation is done in such a complete manner, and so per-

manently that they are not exposed to atmospheric conditions. Dr. Libby preserved his pork in salt brine, and why not preserve specimens in the same way? These animals appendices and the whole intestinal tract, with the contents in some of them, was treated by an injection of satuated rock salt solution and dried out.

Another unique introduction in this educational institution are the bulletins. These appeal to one as a sensible and practical method of awakening interest in the fundamentals of our ideals—Now you have struck the note—"that should be heard around the world—" He says! "The fundamentals of nature's workings embraces themselves within all life and give me a stimulus that is permanent—a purpose in life—a persistent effort that succeeds—a love for everything that you do, and it is unmeasured, and has no bounds."

The bulletins on the evolutionary changes in the Dental arch is a profound subject. Profound is none too powerful a word to use. Do you know this outgrowth of museum matters is but a tributary to this humanitarian evolution of the teeth. This bulletin gives only a hint of what must be known to insure our future health and happiness. The Dental arch jumps right into the middle of evolution and tries to forget the beginning of life by cell intelligences. It seems to ignore the constructive and destructive processes that are so evident in congested mouths of the present generation. We are simply replacers and repairers of diseases such as Cories, pyorrhea and dead teeth. There is a natural law governing all this, and fundamental principles that are overlooked by the profession. Do look in that cabinet of appendices.

The wood-chuck, the vegetable eater, the fox, the meat eater, man, both vegetable and meat eater. Observe the rapid elimination of the appendix, and learn that nature, or cell intelligences, "Little People" are eliminating the useless appendix as the food becomes more and more nutritive. Then look in the cabinet of skeletons, at the teeth of the bear, o-rang-ou-tang, and man. Do see how rapid is the process of eliminating the useless teeth. Nature is judicious in self-protection, and her protection is elimination in one way or another. Another hint on evolution in another bulletin.

Preventive dentistry is the museum of our greatest need and this museum is but a hand-maid for our aspirations.

In this collection there are trophies, taken from other parts of the world, especially for scientific purposes, but the chief desire is to keep it local, and to gather materials that are about our doors—from the road side—and from the mountain side.

There is one exhibit of especial interest, both educational and geological, illustrating the story of a barren rock with its metamorphosis of erosion down to dust. Lichens, mosses, grasses, rushes, flowers and plants in fruiting were all captured on one of his mountain hikes. The materials for this particular cabinet were taken from the summit of Mt. Moosilauke at an altitude of 4110 feet. These community builders illustrate the struggle for life against the terrible combative elements of frost, snow, rain, wind and temperature on a barren mountain crest. The tree life of local species is advancing up the open spaces, by persistent effort, fundamentally cell life, and this cell life is dependant upon food—service—environment and inheritance; like our-

selves, for we are a composite of it all.

Dr. Huntington, of Harvard University, authority on meteorites, was thoroughly interested in this perfect analysis of creation from the lowest types of vegetable life to the human. The bulletin on this subject fully explains the outline of its history.

To capture a spider's web, and to transfer it to a cabinet, showing a dew laden structure is a triumph that I have failed to see in other museums. It seems simple enough to him, when the right combinations are assembled such as gasoline sprayed on to it, followed by talcum powder. The bulletin on the importance of this insect in nature's needs as food for a higher life is interestingly told.

Conclusively, on the walls, illustra-

ting the botanical flora, is a fine local collection of over 700 family species by Prof. H. E. Sargent classified and named by him, of much educational value to the museum.

The soaring and winged flight of local birds in mid-air, is a new revelation in ornithology as the closed wings cover unseen beauty, in museum collections, that is lost by appreciative minds. The final and lasting impression upon me, is the spirit that envelops the whole the spirit that gives tribute to the dead things by placing a few living flowers upon the cabinets. I go away with the thought that "God is not of the dead, but of the living" and that this is not of one mind, but of a multitude of minds, minds of glad helpers, and Infinite good to all.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of The Granite Monthly, published monthly at Concord, New Hampshire, for April 1, 1925.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE SS.
COUNTY OF MERRIMACK, SS.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared George W. Conway, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Granite Monthly and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Name of Publisher: George W. Conway, Postoffice Address: Concord, N. H.; Editor: George W. Conway, Concord, N. H.; Managing Editor, none; Business Managers, None.

2. That the owner is, (if the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or if owned by more than one individual the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stock should be given.) George W. Conway.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and

other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books or the company as trustee or in any fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

GEORGE W. CONWAY,

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of March, 1925.

(SEAL)

CLYDE M. DAVIS

(My commission expires February 8, 1927.)

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



VOL. 57

MAY, 1925

No. 5

American Legion Endowment Fund The American Legion is going to raise five million dollars for rehabilitation and child welfare work in this country. The Legion is going at this in a sensible way that should appeal to business men. Instead of staging a drive for money each year they will establish an endowment fund of five million dollars and spend the interest, two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars each year. In a little over twenty two years they will have spent five million dollars but they will still have the five million they are raising this year. The matter of handling and investing the money will be left in the hands of the strongest banks in the country. If at any time the cause for which the money is being raised ceases to exist the man who is president of the United States at that time will decide what is to be done with the fund. It is a practical, businesslike program.

The government is doing its best to care for the disabled veterans of the World War, but it does not, it cannot, have a personal contact with the thousands of cases which need care. The

Legion can and does and has been spending its own money each year since the war doing this very thing. Anyone who has had dealings with the government knows the mass of red tape, the necessity for attorneys and the various other steps which must be taken to gain official recognition. It may all be necessary but there are veterans who do not know how to present claims, and cannot afford to retain legal counsel to do it for them. The American Legion is recognized as an attorney by the government and can represent these men.

A home for every orphan of a veteran who gave his life for his country is the aim of the Legion in their child welfare program. This is not the problem of the Legion alone, it is the problem of the nation. There are several thousands of these children in the country today who need protection, a kind word, a guiding hand. The Legion, perhaps, realized the necessity a little earlier than some of us and has assumed the task of being big brother to these youngsters. It does not take a vivid imagination to visualize what might happen to a large proportion of these children if left to bring themselves up the best way they can. Thrown upon their own resources, going to work at an early age, picking their own companions, would tend to make a good many of them outcasts, petty thieves, master criminals, menaces to the very country for which their fathers gave their lives. These men gave all they had; we can at least give their children a fair chance.

The campaign will be held in New Hampshire this month. The quota for the state is thirty thousand dollars. We hope it will be oversubscribed.

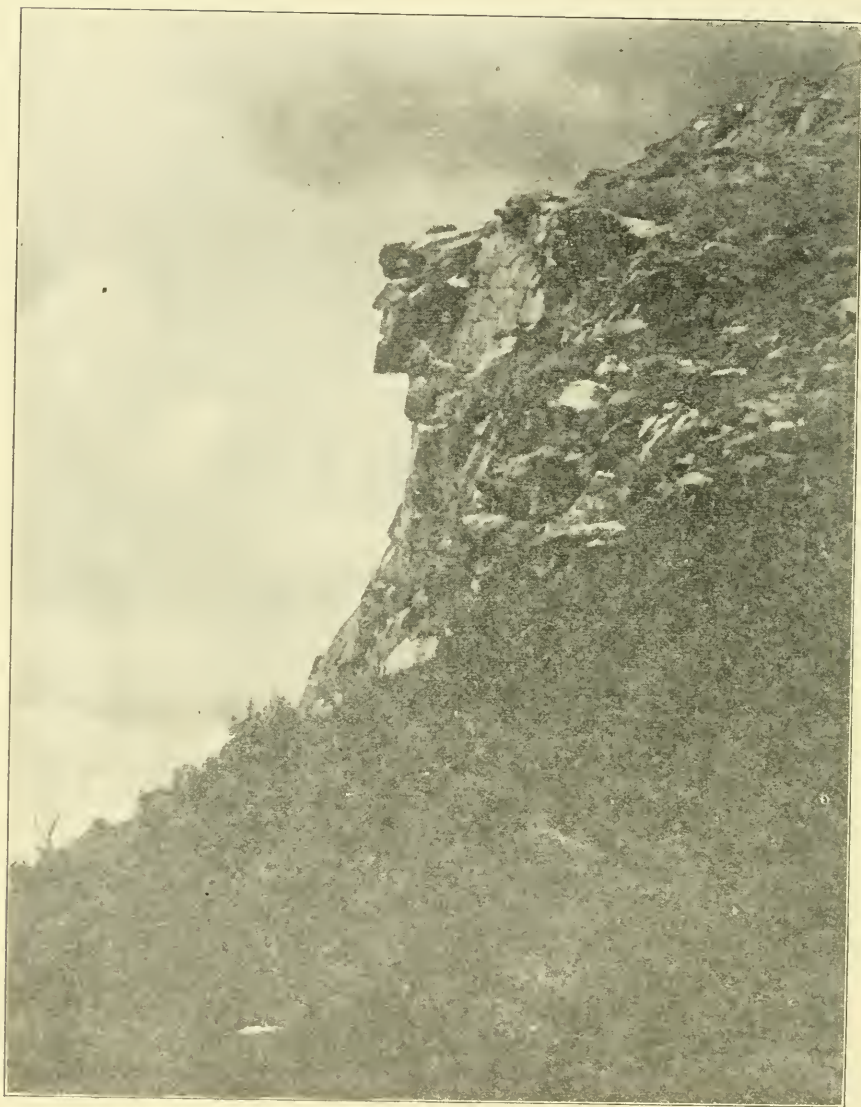
What About The Next Legislature The Legislature has called it a day and shut up shop. It has accomplished a lot but seemed a long while in the accomplishment. Brother Crooker of the Monadnock Breeze agrees with the Granite Monthly that serious thought should be given to shortening the session before the General Court gathers at the State House again. If the members were paid \$5.00 per day for every day of the session we have a hunch they would have been through much earlier. Perhaps it would be a good idea to pass a law to that effect the first day of the next session.

New Hampshire Is Moving Ahead A number of announcements from various sources recently tend to prove to the writer that the Granite State, to use a popular army phrase, seems to be "snapping out of it." Peterboro, Milford, Concord, Goffstown, and Hillsboro are to have new high schools. This is good news. If we are to believe what some people say, that the young folks of today are headed nowhere in particular and in a hurry to get there, we are at least glad to know they are to be educated on the way.

Franconia Notch and the Old Man of the Mountain are to be rescued from the lumberman's axe and hot dog stands; a commission of three to serve for three years has been appointed by Governor Winant to tell the world about New Hampshire. This is very good news. The publicity commission will need help and co-operation and it should be given freely.

There are some who do not believe this tourist business is worth bothering with, perhaps because they are a little crowded if they wish to take a ride on the Daniel Webster Highway on Sunday. Just keep in mind that the business hasn't been found yet that is a bed of roses; there is generally a brick with every bouquet. But if the publicity commission does its work well it should not be long before a man living on the Daniel Webster Highway will be unable to get his car out of his yard on Saturday or Sunday. If we are to keep them coming, though, the bond issue for roads will be necessary.

Thin Blue Line Growing Thinner "Whereas, it must be evident to the still living Civil War veterans of the state that the Department of New Hampshire, Grand Army of the Republic, cannot much longer continue its existence," reads the preamble to a resolution regarding department property passed at the last encampment. It is a statement that we all knew must come some day but when the old veterans themselves say it, it gives one something of a shock. There is no truer saying than, "Time waits for no man." Memorial Day is but a few days away; it is their day. If you take part in the services this year in your city or town, and we sincerely hope you will, you will notice there are fewer; next year there will be less than this year. They may not be with us many more Memorial Days but they will never be forgotten.



THE FAMOUS STONE FACE

Earnest Effort to Save Franconia Notch

HOPE TO PRESERVE FAMOUS SPOT AS NEARLY AS
POSSIBLE IN ORIGINAL
FORM

By Philip W. Ayres

(Forester of the Society for Protection of New Hampshire Forests)

In the first pages of Moosehead Papers published in 1853, Mr. James Russell Lowell thus describes a visit to the Franconia Notch and the Old Man of the Mountain, the famous profile, in the Franconia Range of the White Mountains:

"Nineteen years ago I was walking through the Franconia Notch, and stopped to chat with a hermit, who fed with gradual logs the unwearied teeth of a saw-mill. As the strident steel slit off the slabs of the log, so did the less willing machine of talk, acquiring a steadier up-and-down motion, pare away that outward bark of conversation which protects the core, and which, like other bark, has naturally most to do with the weather, the season, and the heat of the day. At length I asked him the best point of view for the Old Man of the Mountain

'Dunno,—never see it.'

Too young and too happy either to feel or affect the Horatian indifference, I was sincerely astonished, and I expressed it.

The log-compelling man attempted

no justification, but after a little asked, 'Come from Baws'n?'

'Yes' (with peninsular pride).

'Goodle to see in the vycinity o' Baws'n.'

'Oh, yes!' I said; and I thought,—see Boston and die! see the State-Houses, old and new, the caterpillar wooden bridges crawling with innumerable legs across the flats of Charles; see the Common,—the largest park, doubtless, in the world,—with its files of trees planted as if by a drill sergeant, and then for your nunc dimittis!

'I should like, 'awl, I should like to stan' on Bunker Hill. You've ben there often, likely?'

'No-o,' unwillingly, seeing the little end of the horn in clear vision at the terminus of this Socratic perspective.

'Awl, my young frien', you've larned neww that wut a man kin see any day for nawthin', children half price, he never does see. Nawthin' pay, nawthin' vally.'

With this modern instance of a wise saw, I departed, deeply revolving these things with myself, and convinced that,

whatever the ratio of population, the average amount of human nature to the square mile differs little the world over."

In one of his speeches, Daniel Webster said that a store puts up a sign in front to show what is within, and that the Almighty set the Profile upon New Hampshire to show that men are made there. Many other writers, including Harriet Martineau, Starr King, Lucy Larcum, John L. Trowbridge, and Nathaniel Hawthorne have expressed in poetry and prose their enthusiasm for this awe-inspiring natural wonder.

Hawthorne's Visit

The first visit that Hawthorne made to Franconia Notch was in 1832. Sixteen years later, in his story, *The Great Stone Face*, he thus describes the Profile:—

"The Great Stone Face was a work of Nature in her mood of majestic playfulness, formed on the perpendicular side of a mountain by some immense rocks, which had been thrown together in such a position as, when viewed at a proper distance, precisely to resemble the features of a human countenance. It seemed as if an enormous giant, or a Titan, had sculptured his own likeness on the precipice. There was the broad arch of the forehead, a hundred feet in height; the nose, with its long bridge, and the vast lips, which, if they could have spoken, would have rolled their thunder accents from one end of the valley to the other.

"True it is that if the spectator approached too near he lost the outline of the gigantic visage and could discern only a heap of ponderous and gigantic rocks, piled in chaotic ruin

one upon another. Retracing his steps, however, the wondrous features would again be seen; and the further he withdrew from them the more like a human face, with all its original divinity intact, did they appear; until, as it grew dim in the distance, with clouds and glorified vapor of the mountains clustering about it, the Great Stone Face seemed positively to be alive."

Tradition says that the Indians were afraid to go through Franconia Notch because they thought the Old Man a manifestation of the Great Spirit. There is only one place in the Notch from which the Profile may be seen. If one steps a few feet only to the right or left the features fade into a jumble of rocks. When the clouds descend the face vanishes, and appears and disappears as the mists float by.

During fifty years the Franconia Notch has been carefully protected by the Profile and Flume Hotels Company. The property extends for seven miles through a wild Notch which forms a noble setting for the profile itself.

It is buttressed on either side by high mountains, Mt. Lafayette and Mt. Cannon, the three peaks of Mt. Lincoln, with Mt. Pemigewasset, Mt. Liberty and Mt. Flume. These are covered by a net-work of trails that the Appalachian Mountain Club has constructed. The five miles of skyline trail from the summit of Liberty over Lincoln to the summit of Lafayette is one of the finest trails in all the White Mountains.

Hotels Have Burned

Both hotels have now burned and the Company is not disposed to rebuild them. The strong incentive to preserve the Notch is therefore wanting. With the growing shortage of our tim-

ber supply, especially in this older and densely populated portion of the country, lumbermen who are ever keen to the public demand for houses, furniture and tools, have quickly seized the opportunity to bid for the standing timber on this 6,000 acres. The Notch will be logged off unless promptly saved by purchase and permanently reserved.

Commercial enterprises are creeping in. There is now a candy and souvenir stand under the profile itself, and ugly buildings here and there are finding place. They tend to cheapen the Notch. One wonders where it will stop. Dreamwolds and dancing pavilions have been suggested.

The exquisite beauty of Franconia Notch is enhanced by two charming lakes in the valley of the Notch, one of twenty acres and one of less than ten. One of these, Profile Lake, is directly under the Profile, and the other, Echo Lake, less than a mile away, reflects Eagle Cliff and Lafayette Mountain in a charming view. The Notch affords a succession of wonderful views. It is an interesting fact that the Notch is the top of the watershed between the Merrimack and Connecticut Rivers, Profile Lake flowing into one, and Echo Lake into the other.

Includes the Flume

Following the Daniel Webster highway five miles down the Notch from the Profile, the property includes the Flume, a deep gorge with charming waterfalls in the east side of the Notch. More than 80,000 persons went through this Flume last summer, coming from every state in the Union and from foreign lands. These were only a fraction of the visitors who went

through the Notch. Probably few among these visitors knew that this Flume, a deep crevice in the earth's surface, was formerly filled with black lava, which, being softer than the surrounding granite, has been washed out completely during many centuries by the stream. Remnants of this ancient lava are still found in two side cracks of the Flume, and may be seen by any visitor.

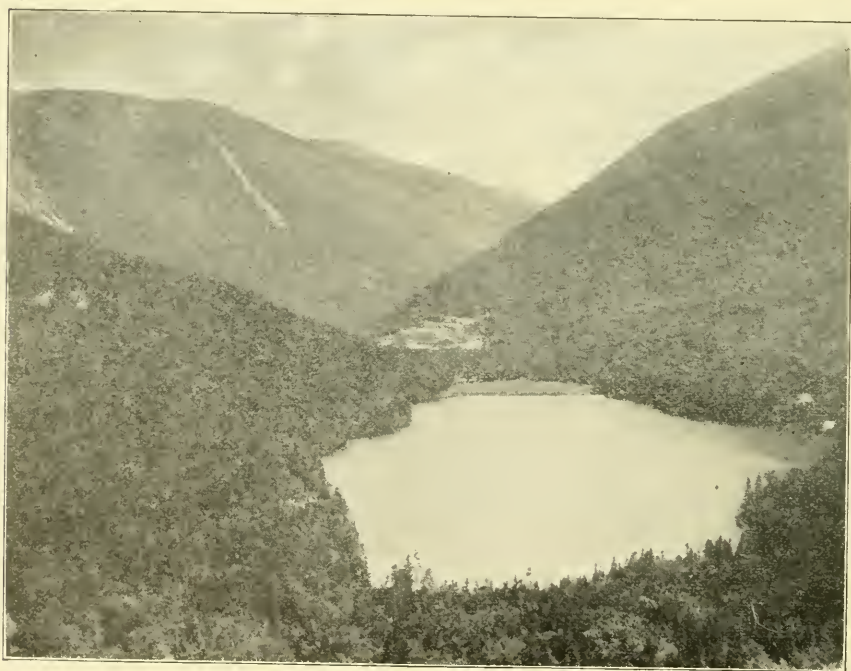
Under the leadership of the Society for Protection of New Hampshire Forests, an earnest effort is now being made to save the entire Notch, not only from destructive lumbering, but also from commercial exploitation. The Society seeks to preserve the Notch as nearly as possible in its noble, original form, in order that here Nature's appeal to the human spirit may find complete expression. We should preserve frequent areas of this kind in which the stupendous works that Nature for untold ages has been preparing, may be observed unspoiled by those who come after us. In Yosemite John Muir would not kill even the rattlesnakes lest the species become extinct. "Poor things," he said, "loved only of their Maker!"; but in our White Mountains no poisonous animals or plants are found.

The Society appeals to all who love the majesty and simplicity of the mountains to join in this effort to preserve the natural setting of this remarkable place. Under the efficient leadership of Governor Winant, with the assistance of able members of the House and Senate, an appropriation of \$200,000, has been made, with which to help make this purchase. Members of the legislature who assisted in the passage of the bill were: Mr. J. Randolph Coolidge, Jr., Mr. Harry M. Cheney,

Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, Mr. George A. Wood, Mr. George E. Clement, Chairman, House Forestry Committee, Mr. Charles W. Tobey, President of the Senate, Senator Frederick I. Blackwood, Chairman of Senate Forestry Committee, Senator Arthur P. Fairfield of Hanover and the Chaplain of the Legislature, Rev. O. W. Peterson. Many others were interested. The bill has the distinction of passing both House and Senate without opposition. As the State has but 450,000 population with no large cities and few persons of wealth, this is a generous contribution. The Society has assumed

the burden of raising by private contributions the additional sum necessary. Many small contributions and a few larger ones have been received. Every one is urged to lend a hand. Checks may be made payable to James J. Storrow, Treasurer, and sent to No. 4 Joy Street, Boston, Mass.

The Old Man of the Mountain belongs to the Nation. Like Crater Lake and other features in our great National Parks at the West, it has secured and maintained National attention, but unlike them, it is private property and cannot be set aside for public use by Presidential proclamation. It can be saved only by purchase.



FRANCONIA NOTCH, ECHO LAKE

Will Cressy's History of Connecticut

ALSO THE SECOND INSTALLMENT OF WILL'S
TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS AS A
YOUNGSTER

With Consent of Maude E. Condon, Publisher

Incidents in the Life of Will M. Cressy
(Continued from Last Issue)

CHAPTER II.

Probably Will Cressy is one of the best specimens of "Try, Try Again" that New Hampshire has ever produced. Up to the time he was twenty-one, it looked like an even bet whether he would end in the White House or the States Prison. His father's principle occupation between his seventh and twenty-second birthdays, was securing positions for him.

His first dash toward fame and fortune was assisting "the Prescotts" manufacture organs. It took George Prescott just four days to discover that either Will or he would have to leave the company; so in order to save his own job, George fired Will.

Next—Will was probably the most expert box manufacturer the Blanchard Churn factory ever had, because up to the time he left the company, he was the only one they ever had. But again professional Jealousy robbed him

of the fruits of his industry, and once more he found himself out in the cold world.

He now decided he would be a blacksmith and chose The Abbott Downing Carriage Co. as the scene of conflict. The first day they placed him opposite "Eddie" Sargent, swinging a sixteen pound hammer. He spent the next three days in bed. The Abbott-Downing Company still owe him for that day's work. (He never went back for it.)

Then he became a Cradle-maker for Edward Comins, "Two Weeks and Out".

He was the most promising shoe salesman that George Moore ever had, but something happened to the promise.

As a traveling salesman for the Concord Bottling Co., he proved one of the most popular salesmen on the road (with every one except the folks he was working for.) He was so busy visiting and telling stories, he never had time to sell anything.

He then went down to Gorham, Maine to help The Brown Brothers invent and manufacture Fiberware. By Fall he had saved sixty dollars and with this he started a Roller Skating Rink at North Windham, Maine.—It was a long walk from North Windham to Concord, N. H., but he made it, followed by the fond wishes of the Sheriff and the man who owned the hall.

Soon after this Will, John Gove and Fred Emmerton bought—(Gove must have furnished the money for Will or Fred never had any) one hundred pairs of roller skates and started out on a tour which embraced the Town Halls

at Warner, Henniker, Bradford and Hillsboro Bridge before the Sheriff attached the skates to his Company.

A short season as Proprietor and Manager of a restaurant just opposite the R. R. station at Warner (Will also officiating as Cook and Waiter) ended in the same manner. (Somehow there seemed to be a sort of affinity between Will and the Sheriff in those days.)

The next chapter will take our hero on the stage.

Yours to serve,

Maudie E. Condon.

Publisher.

THE HISTORY OF CONNECTICUT

The original Indian name for Connecticut was QUANEH-TA-CUT. The Whites have changed the spelling but it still sounds just as much like a hen's peep of victory after having laid an egg as it ever did.

The first white man to try and introduce this spelling reform to the Indians was Herr Adrian Blok, from Holland, in 1614. But the Indians did not take kindly to The Dutch Farmer's Bloc, and Herr Blok's funeral was attended by all the First Indian Families.

It was not until 1633 that the first permanent settlement was made, also by the Dutch, at Hartford. They built a fort and called it "The House of Hope." With some additions and alterations "The House of Hope" is still there, only now they call it The State House.

The original grant from Charles II of England for this territory gave the boundaries of Connecticut as extending "from Narraganset Bay to the Pacific

Ocean." But it has shrunk in size and gained in importance since then. CONNECTICUT was one of the FIRST FOUR UNITED STATES. In 1643 the Colonies of Massachusetts, Plymouth, New Haven and CONNECTICUT formed this union. Two hundred and sixty five years later, 1918, Connecticut was one of the three States that preached as they intended to practice, and voted against the 18th Amendment. They showed their originality again by BUYING and PAYING for their land instead of just TAKING IT. The township of SAYBROOK was secured on condition that one fifth of all the gold and silver "OAR" ever found in it should go to the Indians. And, as usual, the Indians got the worst of it for there was never any found. The township of QUINNIPIAC, came higher. 12 Coats—12 Brass Spoons—12 Hatchets—12 Porringers—24 knives and 4 cases of scissors. (What would an Indian do

with a pair of scissors?) I forgot to say that later on they laughingly changed the name to HARTFORD. RIPPOWAMS cost 12 coats and a copper kettle. Later on, in honor of Mr. Stam, who bought the first Ford in town, they changed the name to STAMFORD. MILFORD cost 6 coats, poringer, ten kettles and a ? What is now NORTH HAVEN, EAST HAVEN, BRANFORD, WALLINGFORD, CHESHIRE and HAMDEN, all combined was bought for thirteen coats. NORWICH was the highest priced town in the State \$350.00 cash.

SUFFIELD was another cash town, \$200.00.

An Englishman by the name of Adam Haddam and old Chief Uncas shot craps for a town. And Adam Haddam had 'em, and got the town and they named it HADDAM.

MILFORD was evidently not bought; for in the Town Records of 1640 it states that,—“It was voted that the earth is given to The Saints. And voted that we are The Saints.” This may have been true at the time, but if so then the stock has petered out considerably since. It was a land of religious liberty (if you had the same religion they did.) But up to 1800 these wise old boys would only permit ELEVEN LAWYERS in the State at any one time.

Sunday was strictly a day of rest. And it began at Sunset Saturday and lasted until Sunrise Monday.

It was forbidden to cross a river, build a fire, harness a horse, cook food or “to tell stories other than of a religious nature.” No man could kiss his wife on a Sunday. (Hired Girl, all right.) And no young, unmarried man could keep house.

EVERYBODY had to go to church. But children “Playing Church” were fined three shillings.

There was a fine for “taking in boarders.” (I know hotels in Connecticut that ought to be fined for it right now.) It was forbidden to “Remain in any one building over half an hour at a time drinking Wyne (wine) Bear (beer) or HOTTE WATER.” (How did Mister Volstead overlook that “Hotte Water.”) “Vagabonds, Tramps and Fakirs” were whipped and “given a testimonial” to that effect. It does not state just what use they were supposed to make of this testimonial. “Bearing False Witness” called for death, while Perjury drew a \$67.00 fine. Great chance for the lawyers on a case of this kind. The Town Records of KILLINGWORTH (which, by the way, started out as KENNILWORTH and the Lord only knows how it ever got switched around to Killingworth), tell of a young couple who were fined for “sitting together under an apple tree on the Sabbath.” (Those apple trees have always been getting us men into trouble.)

Smoking was a pretty serious operation in those days. No person under the age of twenty years, OR ANY OTHER, (then why mention the twenty years?) that shall not have accustomed himself to the use thereof, shall take any tobacco until he shall have brought a certificate under the hand of someone approved for knowledge and skill in physick, that it is useful to him, and shall also have a license from the Courte for the same.”

And no one could carry any tobacco with him, unless he was going at least ten miles away from home. And then he must go out in the fields or woods

ALONE to smoke. (The Wife says they should never have repealed that law.)

Even up until 1912 no trains could pass through Connecticut—and this is on the main, and only line between New York and Boston—"during church hours;" Ten A. M. and Three P. M.

Even during the Revolution Connecticut did most of the important work for New York. When the citizens of that city decided that the lead statue of George III, on Bowling Green, would be of more use to the Colonies in the shape of bullets, they sent it over to LITCHFIELD, CONNECTICUT, and it was the women of that town who revamped George into 42,088 bullets and sent him back to the English with their compliments.

And it was at EAST GRANBY, CONNECTICUT that the first National Prison was started. It was in an old deserted copper mine, three hundred feet deep. And while it was never advertised as a Health Resort, it was said to be a great place to go to for rheumatism, coughs, colds and pneumonia.

And it was at HORSE NECK, CONN., that General Israel Putnam rode his horse down the stone steps in the side of a cliff, thereby setting, an example followed so successfully later by Messrs. Tom Mix and Bill Hart.

The history of nearly every Connecticut town contains some item of interest. The township of MIDDLETOWN was surveyed and laid out to accommodate Fifteen families. But it is more congested now.

BRIDGEPORT produced P. T. Barnum, General Tom Thumb and Elias Howe. Elias probably did more

to raise rents on the East Side of New York than any other one man. (He invented the sewing machine.)

BETHLEHEM, up to 1790, had produced the richest minister in the U. S. The Rev. Dr. Bellamy, whose estate at death grosses \$5238.00. Which would be a good estate for a lot of ministers today.

TORRINGTON was the birthplace of John Brown, whose death furnished the music publishers with Best Seller of the day in "John Brown's Body Lies a Mouldering in the Grave."

PORTLAND'S stone quarries furnished most of "the brown stone front" houses in New York.

LITCHFIELD produced The Rev. Lyman Beecher and his two talented Kids.—Henry Ward Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Daniel Barry invented derby hats and they named the town for him.

DAN-BARRY, later corrupted to DANBURY. And they still make most of our hats.

COVENTRY used to excel in the manufacture of flasks and bottles. But business has fallen off lately.

WATERBURY started off under a fearful handicap. The Indian name for it was MATTATOCK on the NAUGATUCK. But they got even. They invented alarm clocks and Waterbury watches. They also make ten million pins a day. And even then you never can find one when you want it.

WEST HARTFORD produced Noah Webster, who produced Websters Dictionary, which has produced most of the language used in the world today.

NORWAUKE, or as it is now spelled, NORWALK, boasts of "The Yankee Doodle Tavern" erected in 1763, where George M. Cohan would

have been born if he had had anything to say about it.

SUFFIELD has the only old Colonial hotel in the State *that George Washington never stopped at.*

WINDHAM must have had the widest street on earth. For an old history tells how, in July, 1758, a frog pond near by dried up, and one night all the frogs left it in a body and marched through the town on their way to another pond." in a line FORTY YARDS WIDE AND FOUR MILES LONG."

Illustrative of how hard a Preacher had to labor on those days,—in a cemetery at SAYBROOK there is an inscription reading,—

"Young to the pulpit he did get
And 72 years in't did sweat."

It was at BERLIN that Edward Patterson, an Irishman, invented tin-ware. Henry Ford is going to present the town with a monument to Ed. But what would he have done if Ed had been a Jew?

At FAIRFIELD Mercy Disbrow and Elizabeth Clawson, accused of being witches, were thrown into a pond to see whether they were guilty or not. If they sunk they were guilty. If they floated, innocent. A case of,—“If the brick stays up it's yours.” Here also is “The House of Sixty Closets.” Evidently designed by a woman.

At SOUTHTON, in 1800, lived a certain Joel Allen who evidently was not a follower of the old adage,

“One thing at a time, and that done well,

Beats doing a dozen all to—pieces.” For his ad states that he was “Manufacturer of Tooth Instruments, Repairer of Clocks and Pipe Organs, Engraver of Books and Advertisements for Snuff, Brass Worker, Carpenter &

Tinker. Also Dealer in Pinchbeck Jewelry, Caster Hats, Spelling Books, Bibles, Dry Goods, Drugs, Meats and Hardware.”

At HARTFORD we find the site of THE CHARTER OAK. This was undoubtedly the biggest tree in the world. For at least $\frac{5}{8}$ of all the furniture in Connecticut today is “made from The Charter Oak.”

Hartford is the home of Insurance Business. Life Insurance consists in the Company betting you will live and you betting you will not. And they win, either way. In Fire Insurance they bet your house will NOT burn down and you bet it WILL. and the Law says if it DOES you go to jail. In speaking of The Rev. Joseph Sewart, an old time resident, an old time newspaper says, “he also painted pictures for a very low price, but probably all they were worth.” The motto of New London, is “MARE LIBERRUM.” A Mare is a lady horse. “Liber” is German for “Love.” And if you don't know what “Rum” means, “Ask Dad, He Knows.” New London offers NATHAN HALE, who had the best exit speech ever made by any American soldier. Just across the river from New London is GROTON. The present Town Clerk is the ninth generation in direct line to hold that position. In 1718 a Groton Sea Captain brought to his wife the first tea ever seen or heard of in the new country. Nobody knew how to serve it. So they boiled it, like greens, and served it with boiled pork. And none of the guests could spit for a week.

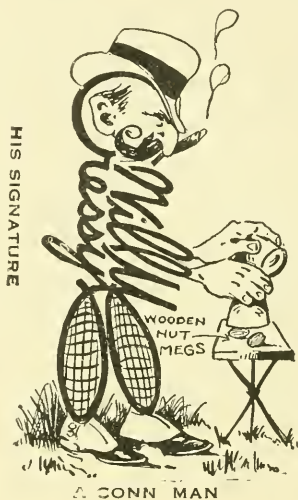
NEW HAVEN is best known as the home of Yale College, started 159 years ago. But it has changed considerably since then. Because one of the newspapers of those early days

states that,—“Last night som of the College Freshmen got six quarts of rhum and two payles fool (pails full) of Sydar (cider) and made such prodigious rough that they raised the tuter.” And anybody knows they could not do that now. In the first place they could not get the “rhum” because the country is “Dry,” and if they could it would take more than six quarts to “raise a tuter” now.

Eli Whitney, a Hartford man, invented the Cotton Gin. And if Mister Volstead had been alive then he would have had Eli arrested for bootlegging. In 1771 David Bushnell built the first submarine boat. To be sure it did not work, but the ones we are building NOW don't work so darned good. But after all is said and done Connecticut's greatest claim to fame and the one by which she wil be remembered is in her

invention, perfection and distribution of her WOODEN NUTMEGS, made from pine knots. Thereby furnishing the inspiration for that well known term, —

“A CONN MAN.”



NOTHING BEAUTIFUL IN VAIN

By Fanny Runnells Poole

How smiles my neighbor's garden,
exulting in the sun!—
Dahlias and those border pinks
that breathe of cinnamon;
The tender moons of cosmos
tumbled in clouds of fern;
Bands of bearded iris that
to June their incense burn.

Where is my lavish neighbor
and all her laughing brood?
At the coast vacationing,
in rock-strewn solitude.
I, working at my window,
joy in her flowers' expanse
For I have grown a garden
the other side o' the manse.

Sow everywhere for beauty,
unmindful who shall reap:
Not wasted that loveliness
some hungry heart must keep!

New Hampshire Towns

HISTORY OF OLD HOUSES IN SUTTON NORTH VILLAGE

By John L. Howe

The oldest house in what is now North Sutton village is the Greeley house, so called, opposite the church, now owned by Robert C. Todd. History says that a part of this house was formerly a school-house situated near Gile Pond and when the meeting house was built, John Harvey, the framer of the building, bought this school-house, moved it to his own land, and, by making additions to it, constructed therefrom his dwelling house. This was in 1794 and the school house was probably built by Mr. Harvey soon after he came to town in 1790. This house now over a century old has remained nearly as it was built by Mr. Harvey.

The "Cooper Stand"

Another house nearly as old stands near by. This is the "Cooper Stand" as the older residents call it, formerly owned by Mrs. Fred H. Keyser, now owned by Ernest W. Avery. The house was built by Gurden Huntley, a blacksmith, who had a blacksmith shop on his premises. There was at one time a store in one part of the building. The entire building has

been greatly changed and improved within the last twenty-five years, making two large tenements and an ice-cream parlor.

The Smiley Cottage

The Smiley Cottage on the hill now occupied by the widow of Robert L. Smiley was built soon after the Cooper House by Col. Philip S. Harvey, who also built the Follansbee Inn (the old original house), the old Dr. Lane-Smiley House, and the Elwin Merrill cottage. Mr. Harvey lived here and kept a store for a short time and then sold out to Aaron Sargent, a hatter, who converted the store into a hatter's shop and manufactured hats there for several years.

The Harvey House

I will mention but one more old house in the village. Although not as old as some, it is worthy of mention. The Old Harvey House, which was taken down in 1921 was built a short time prior to 1820 by Samuel Worth, who later sold it to Col. John Harvey, father of Matthew Harvey, who was for forty years connected with the "Argus and Spectator", of Newport, N. H. In this house Augusta Harvey Worthen, Historian of Sutton, was

born and here she lived during her early girlhood.

Matthew Harvey House

Probably the oldest dwelling house in the north part of the town is the old Matthew Harvey House, on Harvey Hill, north of Keyser Lake, now occupied by Frank Bailey, whose wife is a descendant of the original proprietor. This house was built by Mr. Harvey in 1784 and here he kept a tavern for many years; the road leading by his house being at that time one of the main roads and one of the outlets of the town. This was one of the first "laid out" roads in town and was made about 1786. Here was born Jonathan Harvey and his brother Matthew; the former State Senator and later Congressman for a long period; the latter member of Congress, Senator, Councillor Governor, United States District Judge. It was on this farm that for many years the musters

of the militia companies in this sections were held. "A high table land comprising more than twenty acres seems to have been provided by Nature for that purpose," someone has said.

John Hazen House

The John G. Hazen house which is nearly as old as the one above mentioned was probably built soon after 1790 by Benjamin Fowler. Mr. Fowler moved to Orange in 1823, soon after the great tornado, which demolished his barn and took away the top story of his large commodious house.

Some of the other old houses in this section of the town are:

The Wadleigh Homestead on Wadleigh Hill; the Kohlrausch House on King's Hill; the John S. Andrews House, near Gile Pond, and the Moses Hazen House, known better as the "Shadow Hill House". The writer is unable to tell just the dates when these were erected.

A SONNET

By Millicent Davis Dilley

You have not known what color is till you
 Have watched cream-crested emerald foam begin
 To pound red sands; till you have seen, through thin
 Gray haze, the cobalt, gentian, plum-dusk blue
 Of southern seas and skies—the rose-blush hue
 Of wild crabapple bloom; till you have been
 At foot of some grand canyon, drinking in
 The myriad shades of mist and mountain dew.
 When it is time that I should cease to live
 And I, O Death! must heed at last your call,
 I shall be satisfied if you will give
 My soul just color—color—that is all!
 I want not either blackness or white light—
 I ask you only for a rainbowed night.

He Might Have Become a Successful Farmer

BUT WILLIAM B. DURGIN GAVE TO NEW HAMPSHIRE ITS ONLY SILVER INDUSTRY INSTEAD

William B. Durgin might have become a successful farmer, but he didn't. He had every opportunity to become one; born on a farm at Campton, in the foothills of the White Mountains he learned from his parents everything necessary to become a successful farmer. But he decided he didn't like farming and for that reason we have a story to tell about him.

His parents were disappointed at his distaste for farming and rather reluctantly allowed him to go to Boston as he wished to learn the jewelers' trade. As the result of this decision to leave the farm William B. Durgin gave to New Hampshire its only silver industry, the Durgin plant in Concord, home of the famous Fairfax silver pattern, which for fifteen years has been the leading silverware pattern in the country. The plant is now known as the Durgin division of the Gorham Manufacturing Company.

Finding no opening in the jewelers' trade on his arrival in Boston he decided to become apprentice to Newell Harding, a silversmith of some repute. Durgin cared for his master's house and did chores about the place. When his apprenticeship was in its second year, Durgin became ill, probably by

reason of the low altitude, and returned to his mountain home, where he soon fully recuperated, and could only be satisfied by completing his apprenticeship, being one of three out of many apprentices to qualify as journeyman. He decided to settle in the capitol city of his native state and in 1853 founded the business in Concord which bears his name and which is today, as part of the Gorham Manufacturing Company, increasing the good reputation which Mr. Durgin fought for and maintained during a half century of uninterrupted success.

Overcame Many Obstacles

During these fifty years, Durgin combatted and overcame many obstacles to which a less determined character would have succumbed. Durgin started with apprentices, one of whom is carried on the payroll today, William Jones Green a native of Plymouth, N. H.

The goal which Durgin fixed was the production of wares in sterling silver, popularly called solid silver. A sore temptation to defeat his object came from a large establishment in Boston offering a magnificent order for plated silver. Durgin resisted and labored

all the harder, taking his books home nights, going on the road with his products, and receiving in return whatever of old silver articles were offered, gradually able to enter the Boston market for his wares; and we can picture his pride in selling his products in his adopted city where he learned his trade. Only very recently a silver fork made by Newell Harding was brought to the Durgin plant to be repaired—a pleasant coincidence, and a tribute to the wear of sterling silver.

From Boston to New York to Philadelphia and finally to Baltimore was not difficult, after Mr. Durgin had successfully established an outlet for Boston, but it was some time before he was able to employ a traveling salesman.

The steady growth of business was not accomplished except by the perseverance and determination of this country bred youth. A brick building was erected in which the silver business occupied basement and first floor, and from the remaining space Durgin received an annual rental of \$2,000. The business, however, gradually encroached until it required an additional story (crowding out previous tenants) and stretched across the street.

In 1903 the present commodious plant was begun, and at present writing plans are being considered for further enlargement.

While Durgin flatware in a variety of patterns has for many years commanded a high place wherever known, yet it remained for the wonderful Fairfax flatware, brought out in 1910, to blaze the way for later and successful patterns—Chatham and particularly Colfax.

Introduce Fairfax

Fairfax has established itself so firmly in the minds of the retail jewelers, backed up by the purchasing public, that its name has been registered in Washington. All patterns in sterling silver flatware have been patented for many years, but probably few names, if any, have been registered.

In production of the Fairfax flatware, new processes were introduced in the die cutting, and so successful were these advanced methods that all of Durgin patterns since 1910 have been produced most advantageously.

The weight of silver formerly was confused as meaning strength, but in the Fairfax flatware the weight is so distributed that strength has been increased, and gives the sense of the "right feel" in action.

This only silver industry in New Hampshire is typical of many industries in the state, which started from very small beginnings, but through sheer merit have increased and successfully survived the decease of the founders.

The policy of the present management is to make the Durgin Division an attractive and agreeable place to work—visitors interested in the ramifications of the many necessary processes are always welcomed.

A few facts may be of interest:

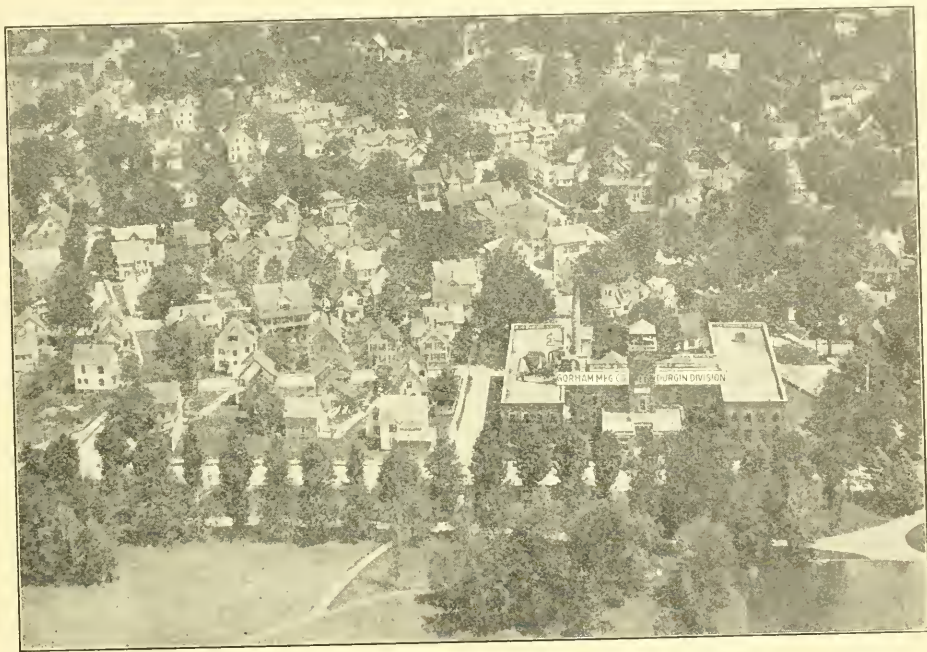
The volume of business, upwards of a million dollars annually, comes from outside the state. The sterling silver industry does not in any way deplete the natural resources of the state. The industry employs skilled labor, far above the average.

Annual purchases of silver bullion total around one and one-half million ounces.

Is Favorably Known

Durgin silver is favorably known throughout the length and breadth of the U. S. A., including Alaska, Hawaiian Islands and the Philippines, —a recent large shipment was made to

It is interesting to note that Fairfax was never advertised until recently, in the sense of being exploited, but the demand for this pattern received an impetus at the outset, because of the fact that more than twenty reputable



AIRPLANE VIEW OF DURGIN DIVISION

Bermuda. It has been used extensively for presentation purposes by the Packard Motor Co., the National Cash Register Company, for the Davis Lawn Tennis Cup, for the State golf tournaments, etc.

The elegant service for the battleship New Hampshire, made by Durgin is now on exhibition in the Historical Society building at Concord. The State War medal was made by Durgin. St. Paul's School medals have been made by Durgin for years.

silver makers copied the essential features of Fairfax, which, when compared with the only Fairfax, showed something lacking.

Durgin Silver is synonymous with the solidity suggested by the old Granite State. Its reputation for quality has been established and is being fully maintained. Durgin's trade mark, the letter D, stands for the best and is recognized in the trade as substantial as the rockribbed hills of New Hampshire.

The Literary Corner

The Life of Abraham Lincoln. By William E. Barton. Two Volumes. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A new and ambitious biography of Lincoln is of course an event in contemporary letters. The publishers think it is much more than that, and Dr. Barton himself claims peculiar advantages in that he was born in Illinois in 1861 and grew to manhood among men and women who had known Lincoln. Add to this that he spent twenty-five years collecting Lincolniana, tracing Lincoln's paternity back through the bar sinister of Lucy Hanks, mother of Nancy and grandmother of Abe, exploding the canards which fathered Abe with John C. Calhoun and others, bringing to light a certain amount of new and in some cases important material about Lincoln—in particular the O. H. Browning diary and the hitherto unprinted speech of Mr. Lincoln to his Springfield constituents on October 30, 1858, at the conclusion of the campaign against Douglas for the Senatorship—and we have the beginnings of an interesting and necessary work.

The first four chapters are given up to genealogy, out of which we select the Lucy Hanks episode and the now well known fact that Thomas Lincoln was, as we always believed, Abe's father. There is nothing new of importance about the hegira out of Kentucky into Indiana, and Abe's move to Salem Hill in Illinois; a picturesque

settlement as it was then, on a wooded knoll above the winding Sangamon river. Dr. Barton expends some sympathy and more speculation over Abe's unlettered youth in this section, and previously in Indiana and Kentucky. "It was unfortunate that in all his childhood Lincoln did not fall under the direct influence of an educated minister who might have encouraged his love of learning and given him some measure of direction." That may do as to his childhood, and mayhap Dr. Barton yearns over the possibilities which a college education might have unfolded in Mr. Lincoln. Others have thus bemused themselves because the Bard of Avon was not a university man—he whom Allibone called, in matchless phrase, "most illustrious of the sons of men." Readers will not, I hope, forget that at Salem young Lincoln was much and continuously under the scholarly influence of that Dartmouth graduate, Dr. John Allen, whose weak lungs had driven him, with his books, into the joyous West. Another lover of letters on Salem Hill (it is Irving Bacheller who reminds us of these influences, writing in the *New York Post Literary Review* for February 14, 1925), was—in his sober moments—one Jack Kelso, the black sheep presumably of some respectable seaboard family; a fisherman, hunter, loafer, living, it is supposed, upon a monthly stipend; quoting more noble verse in his cups than he might perhaps remember when sober. There was al-

ways Mentor Graham, the wise old school teacher, and there were the Rutledges, particularly father and daughter, and it was at the Rutledge store—a log cabin like the others—that these men met and talked: Kelso spouting Burns and Shakespeare, Dr. Allen and Mentor Graham keeping the ball rolling, pretty Ann Rutledge turning her bright eyes on Lincoln's six feet four inches of homeliness and turning them away, to look again. Those must have been very happy days, when love and learning and gentle company gathered about the solitary young man who was to tread alone the wine-press of wrath—the consecrated martyr who was to save the Republic.

Dr. Barton does not create a new Lincoln. He carries his hero, in well-written paragraph and often in clever phrase and brilliant sentence, through his early love affairs, his law practice, stormy courtship and somewhat dramatic marriage with Mary Todd and his unhappy wedded life at Springfield, down through his political career and to his death at Ford's theatre. It is Dr. Barton's deductions and character delineations from known facts which are supposed to make his work important if not indispensable. The author is impatient of any view but his own, and is more than a little hectoring in correcting such high authorities and contemporary biographers as John Hay and John G. Nicolay and William H. Herndon. With the facility of an oriental Fakeer he makes great oaks from little acorns grow—as when he censures Nicolay and Hay for misprinting Mentor Graham's name as "Menton" and we think a great many readers will be surprised and pained to learn that Lincoln was "thick-skinned;" little if at all disturbed by

his wife's frantic outbursts of temper. William H. Herndon was Lincoln's law partner for twenty years, lived in daily contact with him at Springfield, campaigned for him, knew as much of that great and secret soul as any one man could know, and spent twenty-three years after Lincoln's death in gathering information and manuscripts at first-hand from persons of every degree and in every part of the country who had known Mr. Lincoln. And it is William H. Herndon who tells the following story:—

"A man once called at the house (in Springfield) to learn why Mrs. Lincoln had so unceremoniously discharged his niece from her employ. Mrs. Lincoln met him at the door, and being somewhat wrought up, gave vent to her feelings, resorting to such violent gestures and emphatic language that the man was glad to beat a hasty retreat. He at once started to find Lincoln, determined to exact from him proper satisfaction for his wife's action.... Lincoln listened for a moment to his story. 'My friend,' he interrupted, 'I regret to hear this, but let me ask you in all candor, can't you endure for a few moments what I have had as my daily portion for the last fifteen years?' These words were spoken so mournfully and with such a look of distress that the man was completely disarmed." But Dr. Barton thinks him thick-skinned, and says that surely, if there had been deep marital trouble, Lincoln would have communicated the facts by letter to his intimate friend Speed.

It is sheer metaphysics for Dr. Barton to start with a conclusion, and accept or reject testimony not as the facts warrant, but to fit that conclusion. Such a literary Procrustes can-

not be a blameless biographer. In this connection Herndon said, "Mr. Lincoln never had a confidant, and therefore never unbosomed himself to others. He never spoke of his trials to me or, so far as I knew, to any of his friends. It was a great burden to carry, but he bore it sadly enough and without a murmur."

Indeed, Dr. Barton over-indulges himself in repeatedly challenging original sources, as when he implies that Lincoln's despairing passion for Ann Rutledge was little more than a serious flirtation. The life by Nicolay and Hay, Dr. Barton finds of permanent value, though suffering "marked limitations, one of which is the fact that it was written under the blue pencil of Robert Todd Lincoln." Dr. Barton reminds us that "it is possible to compile a list of dates and events in Lincoln's life and then to trundle past them, one after another, a bronze St. Gaudens statue of Lincoln, formed in the mold of the biographer's invention, the castors audibly creaking and the biographer visibly pushing. . . . across the prairies to New Salem and Springfield, and finally into the front door of the White House." This oracular style, reminiscent of Lodge's "Webster," is not in faultless taste. It is not even wise, since many readers who would take kindly to persuasive leading are repelled by an aggressive assumption of superiority. Our author does not say, "Come into my pasture."—he defies us to attack his Hindenburg Line.

No person, however, can write much or little about Abraham Lincoln without becoming to a greater or less degree inspired and uplifted. And in the shadow of that great rock Dr. Barton loses himself often enough to make his

book very well worth while. Controversy is stilled, speculation is hushed, when we read that sad, short speech of October 30, 1858, which Lincoln made to his friends at Springfield after the close of his summer-long fight against Stephen A. Douglas; Douglas who had been his rival for the affections of Mary Todd, who was now his rival for the Senatorship, and who was to be his rival for the Presidency in 1860. Lincoln had spent himself to the bone. He was weary, depressed, conscious of coming defeat. His slender store of savings had been all but swallowed up in travelling expenses, and in a few days the Chairman of the Republican State Committee was to write him that shameful demand for \$500.00 to wipe out the deficit in the party chest; a demand which Lincoln, as titular head of the party, felt bound to meet.—

"My friends, today closes the discussions of this canvass. The planting and the culture are over and there remains but the preparation and the harvest.

"I stand here surrounded by friends—some political, all personal friends, I trust. May I be indulged in this closing scene, to say a few words for myself? I have borne a laborious and in some respects to myself, a painful part in the contest. Through all I have neither assailed nor wrestled with any part of the Constitution.

"The legal right of the Southern people to reclaim their fugitives I have constantly admitted. The legal right of Congress to interfere with their institution in the states I constantly denied.

"In resisting the spread of slavery to new territory and with that, what appears to me to be a tendency to subvert the principle of free govern-

ment itself, my whole effort has consisted. To the best of my judgment I have labored for and not against the Union. As I have not felt, so I have not expressed any harsh sentiment toward our southern brethren. I have constantly declared, as I really believed, the only difference between them and us is the difference of circumstances.

"I have meant to assail the motives of no party or individual and if I have in any instance (of which I am not conscious) departed from my purpose, I regret it.

"I have said that in some respects the contest has been painful to me. Myself and those with whom I act have been constantly accused of a purpose to destroy the Union; and bespattered with every imaginable odious epithet; and some who were friends as it were but yesterday, have made themselves most active in this. I have cultivated patience and made no attempt at a retort.

"Ambition has been ascribed to me. God knows how sincerely I prayed from the first that this field of ambition might not be opened. I claim no insensibility to political honors; but today could the Missouri restriction be restored and the whole slavery question replaced on the ground of toleration by necessity where it exists, with unyielding hostility to the spread of it on principle, I would in consideration gladly agree that Judge Douglas should never be out, and I never in, an office so long as we both or either lives."

The Springfield Journal of the period reported the tremendous ovation accorded Mr. Lincoln on this occasion. Three days later the election took place. Lincoln, with a popular majority of more than 4,000, was defeated in

the Legislature for the Senatorship. But his speeches in this contest had marked him as the Man of Destiny.

E. F. KEENE

BOOKS RECEIVED

The Sleeper of the Moonlit Ranges, by Edison Marshall, *Cosmopolitan Book Corporation*: This is a new novel of the Northland, of two men and a woman. It is a story that will answer the craving of those who like tales of adventure, and it carries a surprise of a not unpleasant nature. If you start it, you will stay with it to the end.

These Women, by William Johnston, *Cosmopolitan Book Corporation*: This book, which is a series of essays, rather than a story, will give you something to think about, whether you be man or woman, married or single. It is a mirror which seeks to show the trend of life at the present time. You will find plenty of pages which will make you feel like picking a quarrel with the author, also plenty which will stare at you as perfectly fitting your own case. Regardless of how you feel toward present conditions it will do you good to read this book.

The Skyrocket, by Adela Rogers St. John, *Cosmopolitan Book Corporation*: If you are interested in the movies you will like this story of Hollywood, the story of the amazing career of a girl born "down by the railroad track" heir only to her mother's beauty, charm and weakness, who rises from poverty to the heights of success and luxury. Perhaps, if you are a real movie fan, you can pick out your own favorites from the descriptions which the author gives to the different characters in the book.

New Hampshire Necrology



Ralph D. Paine

Ralph D. Paine of Durham, famous author and adventurer, who had been a resident of Durham for many years, died at Concord, April 29, at his room in the Eagle Hotel.

Ralph Delahaye Paine was born in Lemont, Ill., Aug. 28, 1871. He received an bachelor of arts degree from Yale university in 1894. He was a noted college athlete, winning as football player and oarsman.

Immediately after his graduation from Yale, he secured a position on the staff of the Philadelphia Press. He acted as war correspondent for the Philadelphia newspaper during the Cuban rebellion and the Spanish-American War. He later went to China at the time of the Boxer rebellion. He continued his newspaper work in Lon-

don, where he was a special correspondent. He conducted the New York Herald's crusade against the beef trust in 1902. In the following year he married Katherine Lansing Morse of New York.

In 1906 he became an associate editor of Outlook. It was in that year that his first book, "The Praying Skipper and Other Stories", was published. From then on his novels and short stories, dealing largely with college life and the sea, became well known.

Paine was with the allied naval forces in the war zone in 1917 and 1918. He returned to this country and became federal fuel administrator. He was a member of the New Hampshire Legislature and served on the state board of education from 1919 to 1921.

The University of New Hampshire honored the famous author in 1920, when it conferred on him a master's degree.

Ralph D. Paine's stories of adventures have thrilled American boyhood, and older readers too, for many years. His many books included narratives of the sea, of college life and of his personal adventures, besides volumes dealing with the more romantic articles of history.

Dr. John J. Berry

Dr. John J. Berry, one of Portsmouth's most prominent physicians and citizens for nearly 35 years, died at his home in Newcastle, April 24.

He was born in Richfield, Conn., Aug. 2, 1858, and was educated at

Phillips Exeter academy and Dartmouth College. Later he studied medicine at Harvard College and the University of the City of New York, receiving his degree of M. D. in 1879. He then went to Italy and Germany, where he took special study and came to Portsmouth in 1884 to practice medicine.

Dr. Berry was a member of the State Board of Health for several years and a member of the Commissioners for Lunacy since its organization in 1889. He was assistant editor of the New England Medical Monthly since 1885 and also contributed to many other medical and scientific journals. He was a member of the staff of the Portsmouth hospital and was also the local surgeon for the Boston and Maine Railroad and for the Portsmouth Electric railway. He was a director of the Mechanics and Traders bank and was attending physician at the Wentworth Home from the time of its founding until Dr. Berry's retirement two years ago.

He was also a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, the Portsmouth Medical association, the New York Pathological society, the International congress, the American Public Health association and the Fairfield County, Conn., Medical society.

Dr. Ernest L. Bell

Dr. Ernest L. Bell, prominent surgeon, died April 19, at his camp at Newfound lake.

Doctor Bell was born in Boston, March 16, 1871. He was a graduate of Harvard, class of 1892 and received his education in the medical profession at Dartmouth Medical college, graduating in 1894.

Doctor Bell served his town in many

offices, was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives for two sessions, and of the New Hampshire Senate for one session. During the World War Dr. Bell was commissioned a major in the Medical corps of the A. E. F., where he rendered valuable service in the base hospital, containing 2,500 beds, at Portieas, France.

The loss of Doctor Bell will be keenly felt, by the many friends he made while overseas, and especially by the Emily Balch hospital, to which he devoted untiring service. Doctor Bell was a 32nd degree Mason, past master of Olive Branch lodge, A. F. and A. M., past commander of post 66, American Legion, fellow of the American College of Surgeons, member of the American Medical association, the New Hampshire Medical association, Berlin lodge of Elks, the Harvard club of Boston, the New Hampshire Surgical club and the New York and New England Railroad Surgeons.

Rev. Joseph F. Fielden

Rev. Joseph F. Fielden, the second pastor of the First Baptist church of Franklin, died Saturday, April 11, at the home of his daughter in Belfast, Maine. He was ordained pastor of the Franklin church in 1872 and served nine years.

He was born in Somersworth, October 23, 1843 and was educated at Brown University, Providence, R. I., and at the Rochester Theological Seminary at Rochester, N. Y. His first pastorate was in Franklin. He later filled pastorates in the Baptist churches at Winchester, Mass., Newport, N. H., and Winchendon, Mass. During his long career in the Baptist ministry he only served four churches.

Charles H. Bryant

Charles Henry Bryant of Wolfeboro, passed away recently at Concord. Mr. Bryant was born 79 years ago at Lowell, Mass., son of James Bryant and Mary Bryant, nee Dowse. The family moved to Woodstock, N. H., in his early childhood, where he made his home until 1886. He was widely known as an expert penman in his younger days, having been, with the exception of his teacher, Gilbert Russell, perhaps the foremost exponent of the Spencerian system of handwriting in the Eastern States. He taught classes in a number of towns in New Hampshire and Vermont. Mr. Bryant later engaged in farming in Thornton, N. H., on a comparatively large scale, and also in the lumber business in Northern New Hampshire and for a time on the Pacific Coast in and around Olympia, Washington. Mr. Bryant moved to Wolfeboro with his family in 1886 where he lived since, until his health failed a few years ago.

Charles Lowe Aiken

The death of Charles Lowe Aiken of Franklin at the age of 79 has removed the last of a family of brothers

whose mechanical ingenuity did much to develop Franklin as an important industrial community. The Aiken family invented many important mechanical devices, including the first hosiery knitting machines. They also built the first locomotives for Jacob's Ladder up Mount Washington and Charles Aiken was one of the first engineers on the inclined road. He followed railroading most of his life and held important positions in the management of railroads.—Claremont Advocate.

Almon Laroy Eastman.

Almon Laroy Eastman, head of the A. L. Eastman Company, undertakers, Boston, died at his home, 8 Aberdeen street, Boston, on Thursday, April 16. Mr. Eastman was a native of Conway, being the son of Reuben and Caroline (Seavey) Eastman. He was born on May 16, 1867. He went to Boston in 1876, and his first employment there was as a street-car driver for the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. He afterwards entered the employ of Benjamin F. Smith, a Boston undertaker, and in 1900 acquired the business.

A HALF TONE

By Isobel Frances

I was drawn to the mountain
 Where fir trees send
 Their fragile peaks,
 Into orchis-veiled clouds above;
 I saw your face as never before—
 A half-tone—
 Against the blue of space
 And I forgave.

THE LAST JUDGMENT

By Wilbur D. Spencer

The mind is but a bit of clay, reformed	The shadow pictures of a universe;
With a creative but unconscious art;	A realistic tragedy with all
The heart, a gem refined a thousand-	The world before and one behind the
fold	stage;
By infinite degrees of temperature;	A sentiment that all unbidden seeps
The soul, a vibrant harp which ever	Through countless sunsets of a million
stirs	years;
With voiceless echoes from unmeasured	A blossom that absorbs the rarest hues
space.	From radiance of suns and stars long
Life is a silken film whereon appear	dead.

Life is a sphere within a sphere from which
 The infinitely small encompasseth
 The infinitely beautiful and great.
 Life is an algebraic quantity
 That deals with numbers ceaselessly, although
 Not in itself at all numerical.
 It is the mystery of every age:
 The theorem of the present and the past,
 The problem of the future, yet unsolved.
 There is no limit to the possible,
 For man may touch his finger to the dome
 Of highest heaven, or carelessly disrupt
 The framework of creation if he sets
 His heel against the nether stone of hell.

Is there no goal-mark to accomplishment?
 No penalty for failure or delay?
 No victory or no defeat in death,
 Which drops the last portcullis down
 Before its victim-imprisoned or released?
 Does life afford the privilege alone
 To clasp the hands and bow submissively
 Before eternal sentences of God?
 Not so! The Author of all destinies
 In His tribunal of the last resort,
 Can entertain a penitent appeal;
 So that, some day, may yet be realized
 The golden opportunities that hide
 Behind tomorrows of eternity.

THE GREAT STONE FACE

Miss Shirly Barker

Farmington, N. H., Age 14

When nature made these hills of stone
 She formed a face of granite gray,
 And set it there to guard her own
 Until the earth should pass away.
 She clothed the hills with leafy trees
 She made each vale a wondrous place,
 And thought—Tho dust may cover these,
 Eternal stands the great stone face.
 And thus with every tree or flower,
 That nature made from that time on,
 T'was written each should have its hour
 Then fade and wither and be gone.
 And new things come to take their place
 Soon as the old had passed away
 While over all the great stone face,
 Should gaze until the judgment day.

SUNSET ON LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE

By Gertrude Weeks Marshall

Glorious is the sunset to-night!
 Athwart Ossipee mountains high,
 Are reflections of golden light,
 While the expanse of western sky
 Is like burnished, beaten gold,
 Flecked with dainty clouds of gray,
 That slowly and softly are rolled
 And wafted far, far away.

Beneath the wondrous, ruddy sky,
 The still waters of Winnepesaukee,
 A mirrored lake of fire, lie,
 Across which opalescent colors flee;
 And the modern Town upon the shore,
 In the glow, a magical city seems.
 "The Great Spirit's Smile", the splendor
 Is where the marvelous sunset gleams.

BRINGING IN THE COWS

By Arthur Corning White

Mr. White's work is appearing in The Forum, The Survey, McNaught's Monthly, The American Review, Poet Lore, etc.

A precious, elusive element of poetry has gone out of farming with the passing of the old style smoke house, home made mittens, and those great, round, shining, shallow milk pans for raising of the cream.

Now, the rural population eats hams cured in Chicago, wears mittens knit by machinery in a factory near Boston, and buys butter made at some up-to-date creamery in a sanitary churn. Now, we farm by the clock. We milk in these hurried days of the twentieth century by a gasoline driven vacuum milker. We keep expense and receipt accounts with the punctilious accuracy of a C. P. A. We are forced to do our chores according to system, or very soon have the bank foreclosing and leaving us no farm and no chores to do. Working days, to be sure, are shorter than when I was a boy. And we certainly produce more onions, cabbages, and pigs than we did then. But we've a lot more money invested in the process. In the hours of labor we work harder than we used to. And now outside the hours of labor we think, we are forced to think, about the work for tomorrow. The increased leisure made possible by mechanics

has only brought us more worry. But the old-fashioned way of farming, which, though cumbersome, is still dear to some of us, has gone for good.

In the old days all the farm boys went barefoot in the summer time. In those days we never had to hurry, except perhaps to save a crop of new-dried clover from a sudden shower.

Then in bringing in the cows at the day's end one could loiter, picking blackberries, or watching the chipmunks' antics, or sitting for a moment silent by a brook side, looking thoughtfully at the wonder of the hills.

I often regret I possess no gift for writing verses. If I *could* make rhymes I should not need to go to the sea like Masfield, to the frontiers like Service, or like Sandburg to the crashing, clanking mills of Gary, Indiana, with their dreadful molten heat. I should not need to trace the bounds of empire like Kipling, nor know passionate love like Edna St. Vincent Millay. All I should need would be a quiet corner in my own happy household, a pencil and paper, and the simple recollections of my youth. Those boyhood years of much aloneness on an old New England farm!

For in those years, as I have no longer, I had time to steep my soul in beauty while bringing home the cows.

Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

Business in the State continues to gain moderately in activity and the prospects are for a continued healthy tone to business but with no condition for high prosperity in sight. Manchester textile and shoe plants are not operating at capacity yet but are busier than they were and a similar condition exists at Nashua. Concord industries are more active and the same is true with Laconia, Keene and Portsmouth. While in Dover, Newport, Exeter and Pittsfield with their textile or shoe factories, conditions are more like those in Manchester. A quick picture of comparative conditions may be found in the car loadings of the B & M R. R. For the week ended April 11, 1925 they were 13,275 as compared with 13,344 in 1924. A broader picture is the Boston & Maine's operating results in the first quarter of 1925. The road operated in this difficult winter period at a loss of only \$16,000 compared with a loss of \$262,000 in the same quarter in 1924. Loss of passenger traffic to automobile and bus competition was the outstanding development in the first quarter.

A student of the shoe industry told a Manchester audience recently that the shoe industry will gradually improve through 1925 and he held that the long range view of the shoe indus-

try favored New England over the rest of the country. Reduced wage scales are a factor favoring New England. Standardization of styles and greater production efficiency are also needed and are expected to be accomplished in time. One of the largest shoe companies at Beverly, Mass. which has a plant also at Derry, N. H. is to move all its business to Derry. Over in Keene, one of the prominent Brockton, Mass. shoe manufacturers recently inspected factory buildings with the idea of moving their entire business to Keene. At Claremont, the International Shoe Company plant is running at capacity turning out 400 dozen pairs of shoes per day. Early in 1925 it was running at only 60% of full capacity.

Another statistician advised the N. H. Lumbermen at a meeting in Manchester last month to pay more attention to the manufacture of pulp on the ground that Canada may place an embargo on pulp shipments into the United States. With large pulp users at Berlin and Franklin, the lumbermen could find a stronger market for pulpwood than they do now on their white pine in the highly competitive box board business with its present low prices and strong competition from the fibre box people. This same statisti-

cian estimated that general business conditions will prove to have been better the first half of 1925 than they were in the last half of 1924 but that the last six months of 1925 will not be quite so good as the first six months of 1925.

Business developments of the past month include rumors from Franklin that Henry Ford's representatives have been looking over water power sites with a view of operating an assembly plant in New Hampshire. There have been rumors in the past and the present may not be more productive of results but it is along the established policy of Mr. Ford to develop such units in his business. Other Franklin items include the starting up of Paper Mill B of the International Paper Co. and a better rate of operations for the Sulloway Mills.

At Lebanon, the New York owners of the Everett Knitting Mills there are bringing their Norfolk Knitting Mills at Littleton, employing some 300 persons, to Lebanon. The Everett Mills run on winter weight goods while the Norfolk Mills make summer goods. The dull seasons of these businesses will balance up well. The Lebanon Chamber of Commerce cooperated splendidly with the owners and arranged for several tenement houses to be available for the new employees.

Another Lebanon development has to do with the Lebanon Machine Co., lately in the public eye because of financial difficulties. This business was said to represent some \$400,000 but was sold at receivers sale recently for \$35,000. The new owners, Caleb H. Miles, superintendent of the Lebanon Schools, and his brother, Arthur F. Miles, connected with the General Electric Company are to continue the

manufacture of traffic signs and are to conduct a general repair business.

A correct picture of New Hampshire business activity must include the unfortunate developments as well as the favorable developments. Wolfeboro, the past month, suffered a \$150,000 loss by fire when the Springer Woolen Mills, employing 75 people burned to the ground. The mills manufactured woolen blankets. No plans have yet been announced as to rebuilding the plant. And a day or two later, Keene suffered a \$75,000 loss when the Burdett Chair Co. burned to the ground. It is said that this business will not attempt to continue manufacturing.

Another sign of the times is the news that the N. H. Cooperative Marketing Association had moved its headquarters from Manchester to Boston where rent was cheaper and the market for its products more accessible. An interesting phase of this announcement was the statement that the farm products marketed, principally eggs, would be shipped from New Hampshire collection points to Boston by motor truck or could be shipped by the farmer direct to Boston by express. A few years ago the Boston & Maine would have had all this business. The present quarters of the N. H. Cooperative Marketing Ass'n in Manchester are to be occupied by a wholesale dry goods concern.

The Massachusetts Department of Agriculture reports that New Hampshire supplies only 3% of the eggs sold in the Massachusetts market, being 10th in the list of states. It ranks fourth in the amount of milk shipped (13,713,107 quarts) but this represents a drop from third place when Maine went ahead of us last year. We supplied only 3% of the apples sold in

Massachusetts though the Department says that other regions cannot compete with us in attractiveness of stock. In spite of this compliment we shipped only 72 carloads of apples to Boston last year.

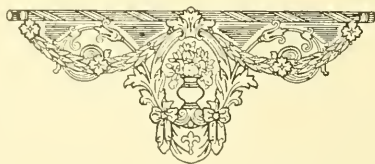
A recent law suit focused attention on a hitherto little known industry of the state, that of the N. H. Stave & Heading Co. at North Stratford, largest manufacturer of hardwood barrels in New England. The company's property includes a mill, 50 houses, a 30 mile railroad running to the Canadian line, and railroad equipment, and millions of feet of lumber. 200 employees may be affected by the suit of a New York Sugar refiner who wants a return of \$5,000,000, the balance due on a \$10,000,000 loan to the company.

Labor developments lately include a renewal for 3 years of present wage scale by the granite workers in Concord. Concord plumbers recently asked a raise to \$1 an hour but compromised on a raise of 5 cents to 95 cents an hour. In Manchester, however, the bricklayers accepted a reduction to \$1.37½ an hour or \$11 for an eight hour day. They were getting \$1.50 an hour. Employers offered \$1.25 and the \$1.37½ rate was the result of arbitration.

A significant news item, to my mind, is the retirement of Harry B. Miller of Claremont. Twenty years ago this Lithuanian, lately arrived, drove a junk team from door to door. A little

later he was a house-to-house pedler of dry goods. Still later he rented a dry goods store only to expand the business into a department store in a new building. Today, upon the sale of his business to a Lebanon man, and the sale of other real estate, he retires to spend the balance of his life in Philadelphia.

The more the writer, who has been away from New Hampshire, for a dozen years, studies New Hampshire business and comes in contact with some of its problems, the more he believes these problems include more than New Hampshire's distance from raw materials and markets. Aggressiveness, openmindedness, alert business leadership will discover opportunities right at our feet. A pessimistic attitude, a policy of methods "good enough 20 years ago are good enough today," etc. will surely drop us behind in the race with other sections which may lack now the accumulated capital and manufacturing skill we possess. Trying to make a product under old fashioned conditions but which the world is buying less of now may give time for golf but the handwriting is on the wall. "New England Cigar Week," participated in by New Hampshire's strong representative, the R. G. Sullivan concern at Manchester, which is set aside to focus attention on the merit in local cigars, is a step in the right direction.



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THE

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NEW HAMPSHIRE (A Poem)

Iva H. Drew

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By THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

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Depopulation of Rural New Hampshire

CO-OPERATION OF VARIOUS AGENCIES SHOULD RESULT IN SOLUTION OF THIS PROBLEM

By L. E. Richwagen

Any traveler who wanders off the main highways and strikes the dusty country roads of New Hampshire can not but feel depressed at the number of abandoned farms that dot the roadside. Weather beaten, with gaping windows and sagging roofs, the houses peer out from behind untrimmed hedges and brush. The barns with their rotted timbers slouch at perilous angles. As the wind blows gently, shingles are detached from the walls to clatter against other shingles already on the ground. Fields that once were prosperous with growing crops have become overgrown with birch, scrub oak and tangled brush.

At the junction of cross roads, or where two or more houses are somewhat nearer together, an occasional schoolhouse stands with its windows boarded up and its outside walls stained to a lifeless gray by the weather. The yard that once was bare from the incessant tread of children's feet has overgrown with tangled weeds and grass. Here and there, small oak trees poke through the beaten ground.

A century ago, these communities were thriving sections with a peace and

serenity that obtained for them songs from the poets and envy from the city dwellers. Now the population has so shrunk and degenerated that a report of the University of New Hampshire ventures conservatively, "It is doubtful whether, in general, the more alert among the farm population have been remaining on the farms."

Beginning of Decrease

Records show that the rural population began to decrease shortly before the World War. It was then that many of the district schoolhouses were closed up—never to be reopened. Because there are not sufficient children to warrant salaried teachers, these schools will undoubtedly remain closed. And for that reason alone, if for no other, the population of the country will not increase.

A farm so located that there is no school within three to five miles does not appeal to the progressive young farmer with a family. If he purchased, he would have no reasonable assurance of permanent and satisfactory educational privileges for his children. So, with no regrets, the newcomer leaves

New Hampshire for regions where his ambitions might be realized more fully.

New Hampshire suffers more than other states in this respect. In the last 20 years, the number of farms decreased 24 percent, or in other words, the number of farms decreased from 29,000 in 1900 to 21,000 in 1920.

This necessarily thrusts upon every village in the state the necessity for trying to adjust its life to the constantly shrinking population—and the task is not easy. The education of children is not the least of the problems. Not enough pupils attend the schools to allow keeping them open. Yet, a certain sentiment is attached to the little, one-room buildings that can not be underestimated in the consideration of the question. In Chichester, two factions in the town warred over the question of whether the Horse Corner school should be closed or left open to accommodate the children in the nearby vicinity. Peculiarly enough, the question did not arise until an attractive teacher came to the school.

Living at a home where there were two eligible young men, it was expected that she would confine her attention to them. Desiring the company of other young men in the village, however, she caused disruption in the family household. It was then that the agitation started to close the school and transport the pupils by barges to a school at the center. The little building was finally shut up and the children transported.

Fifteen years ago, Mrs. Mary Edmunds, now a member of the Chichester School board, was a teacher at the Horse Corner school. At that time she stated, 27 pupils attended the little building. When it was finally closed up last fall there were but four pupils.

One other district school in the outskirts of the village was also closed and the pupils transported. Now the grade pupils are concentrated in central buildings. In the entire village there are about 60 children attending the grammar grades. Fifteen years ago, the number was more than twice that.

Agitation in the village has not ceased with the final closing of the smaller schools. The transportation problem is serious. Small youngsters, living off the regular paths, have to plod a mile or more through the deep snow of unbroken roads. When the barge is late, they oftentimes suffer severely from the intense cold. With this alone as a reason, farmers cannot be censured for deserting their farms to go where their children might have educational advantages.

Teachers in Chichester receive around \$20 a week for their work in the small schools. The board of education is always taxed to mighty efforts to procure teachers of intellect and training. When a teacher is finally obtained she is usually young and as soon as she gets a year or two of experience moves to another location where there is more pay.

In Contoocook, closed schools have become a real problem. In the warrant for the school meeting held in the spring, the following article was inserted, "To see if the district will vote to sell or shingle its unused school-houses."

Children are now transported from districts where the little buildings have been closed to central schools. The plan is by no means satisfactory and the residents of the town are continually agitated in the effort to reach a satisfactory solution.

Five years ago, Weare established

a rural high school in an unused church at the center of the town. This school has been a great success and has united the town in a common interest. The children have assembled with difficulty from all directions over miles of poor roads. But, with commendable farsightedness, the town has improved many of its roads for the school traffic.

The City of Concord for some years has transported its country children to the schools in the city proper. The transportation is done in barges, vehicles designed to serve the needs of happy Sunday School picnickers and rollicking town hall dancers, with a minimum of comfort. In the winter time, these barges are shifted from wheels to runners. The city has just authorized the board of education to purchase motor driven vehicles of modern design and so the historic barges will soon disappear from school life.

Commissioner Comments

E. W. Butterfield, commissioner of education in New Hampshire, has commented on the effect that good roads have on educating the young of the Granite State. He draws attention to the Nottingham records of 125 years ago:

"Voted that a committee consisting of Major Hilkish Grout, Deacon Philemon Tolles and Aaron Hall, Esquire, be appointed a committee to find the center of the fifth school district and there drive a stake by the roadside as the place for the new schoolhouse."

"Those", added Commissioner Butterfield, "were the methods of years ago. It might be on a back road where there were drifts in the winter and mud in the springtime but as the crow flies it was accessible and no preference was shown.

"New Hampshire has thousands of children who must daily be carried to schools and school transportation is the most expensive and most troublesome item in school administration. When an improved road passes every school house and when the snowmobile, or its descendants, guarantees twelve months' roads, the problem will be solved."

This is the situation as it exists in regard to the education of children in the rural districts. The closing of the country schools is the direct result of the constantly diminishing population of the farming communities. That the closing of the schools should, in turn, hinder the repopulation of those communities, is incidental.

Comparing the population of individual towns with the population of former years, it is noted that 113 towns in New Hampshire have fewer inhabitants at the present time than they had a century ago. As there are only 235 organized towns and cities in the state, it appears that nearly one half of the towns have decreased in size.

Population Gain

The gain in population of the entire state since 1900 can be estimated at 7.65 per cent. The number of inhabitants increased from 411,588 in 1900 to 443,083 in 1920. During the same period, the New England states as a whole gained more than four times that much. The cities in the last 20 years showed an increase in population. The answer obviously is that the people of the towns have migrated to the cities, and the farm lands, rocky and untillable, have not been taken up by incoming foreigners.

During the past two decades, the amount of agricultural products raised in New Hampshire has continued to

decrease. In days past, the hillsides were dotted with sheep and farms were supported by cattle for dairy and slaughter. Farm lands were constantly being improved for the growing of crops.

Lovers of the old New England state look with alarm upon this steady shrinkage in agriculture and the number engaged in it. If it were true that the people remaining on the farm were happy with their lot, were reasonably prosperous and were keeping up the production to the increase in population, there should be no occasion for worry. It could be declared that agriculture was supporting all the people that it could be expected to provide for. The difference in man power could be explained by saying that it was due to more efficient machinery and improved practices. Such is not the case however.

Each decade finds New Hampshire farther away from sufficient production to supply the demands of home consumption. Increasingly more produce is being shipped into the state to fill the larders that native farmers can not provision.

There are those who say that this is the economic law working out; New Hampshire with its small units of cultivation must eventually lose out in the struggle to those sections where larger areas are available, making lower costs possible. Perhaps they are right. There are others, however, who maintain that the situation may be adjusted if the right forces are brought into play.

Frequent trips through rural towns in the state will bear out the truth of the contention that the less alert among the farm population have been remaining on the farms. Those who are young and alert leave the farm to get greater

profits elsewhere. Figures show that the majority of our farmers have evidently grown old on the job, since 54 percent have been on the same farm for ten year or over.

Descendants of illustrious families still live on in the towns from whence their ancestors came. Bearing names of those who once were revered as statesmen, war heroes or scientists, these men are the last remnants of expiring families. Inter-marriage and resultant degeneracy are common in many of the towns throughout the state.

Farms are weighted down with old men, and the young blood, having started on its flow cityward, has not seen fit to re-judge rural conditions and rehabilitate the rural sections.

Andrew J. Felker, commissioner of agriculture in New Hampshire, feels that the question is one of adjustment. He suggests that the problem is a state problem and one that should be faced by all residents within the Granite State's borders.

Insofar as can be determined, three factors must be improved before the rural sections of New Hampshire can be repopulated—farms must be made to pay, country life must be made attractive and educational facilities must be equal to larger communities. If farms are made to pay, it is reasonable to suppose that school facilities will be improved and some kind of social life instituted.

Favors Map Plan

Commissioner Felker believes that a thorough study of New Hampshire agriculture should be made and a map created that will show at a glance the dairy regions, potato growing regions, fruit sections and all other specialized districts. With such a guide, farmers

in the state could easily tell whether their land was adaptable to the products they are trying to raise. Then they could specialize on those products that they could most efficiently raise on the farm that they operated.

In some cases the farms are so poorly located that only the courageous would attempt to wrest a living from the rocky fields. Most often, the operators of these farms attempt the wrong crops and should turn their attention to some other line of enterprise.

Farmers are slow to accept new ideas—any farm bureau worker in the state will testify as to that. So, a great deal of difficulty has been experienced in this state in showing the worth of scientific methods of farming and co-operative agencies that make it easier for men to secure seed that will yield good crops and secure also, a market, for their produce.

Improvement of side roads making possible more economical transportation of crops to market, and the extension of electric lights and power lines have been suggested as relief measures to put the farms on a paying basis.

Young people leave the rural sections for there is no one there who interests them. Farming as it is at present carried on is not much of a paying proposition and so the young men leave for the cities. Likewise, the young women leave, to obtain social advantages and a chance to earn money for their own use. As this constant exodus goes on, it may well be seen that social life for the young in the country has become more and more of an absent factor.

Social Life Necessary

Extension workers from the Univer-

sity of New Hampshire are doing credible work, not alone in getting the young people interested in farm work, but in building up for them a social life similar to that which existed years ago when husking bees and straw rides were memorable events.

To better the rural school problem better trained teachers must be secured. The supply of these teachers must be increased and the inducement must be made more attractive.

Commissioner Butterfield states, "No amount of persuasion or plausible argument can permanently convince young girls that country teaching is more attractive than work in a village or city. We must then have country girls, accustomed to country life, trained for rural schools and, in addition, we must pay them enough so that they will choose to remain in a rural school. This would mean that a large rural school must expect to pay at least \$100 more than a village school nearby of like size and importance. I believe this is the only plan which will save our one-room country schools and I believe they are worth the saving."

Governor John G. Winant and the 1925 Legislature have cooperated with the State Department of Agriculture in appropriating money for the commissioner and his assistants to lend their scientific knowledge to aid the farmers in solving this problem.

In years to come, instead of the tumble down, abandoned farms and school houses that now are frequent sights, the casual traveler through New Hampshire may expect to see communities teeming with life. Farms, well kept and freshly painted, may testify to the efforts of those who are now struggling to reclaim New Hampshire's farm population.

Building Poor

By H. C. Woodworth

*Farm Management Demonstrator, University of New Hampshire
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"Land poor" is an expression used to describe the condition of the Western farmer who acquired more land than he could develop, and as a result failed to make progress.

The New Hampshire farmer is certainly not land poor in this sense, at least, but I am wondering if whole sections of us are not "building poor"? No doubt this is a condition we have inherited, but how long must we continue to carry the burden? As a typical example, take an interval of 200 acres of level, easily worked land, which would make tillage land enough for two or three good farms; and we find ten large houses, ten or more large barns, and the available tillage land divided so that a small area goes with each set of buildings. In each case the area of tillage land is so small that an individual cannot hope to build up a profitable farm business. If the work could be organized efficiently, half the men could cultivate the land efficiently and each could maintain a reasonable standard of living. At present these farmers are like the restaurant men in a certain town. Some time ago two restaurants were serving the public efficiently and satisfactorily. Both were apparently making money. Then two additional restaurants were opened up. The same amount of business was divided between four business enter-

prises. It is doubtful if the public is any better served, and probably none of the restaurants are paying out. They are all operating at half capacity.

And those of us on the farms who are similarly handicapped have the buildings; and so continue to operate one-half man farms. This means so little crop land for each farm that we cannot afford to have the efficient tools, and so we just farm along with poor methods.

We are building poor. We are letting the buildings that were put up years ago when labor and lumber were cheap hold back the progress of many sections. Indeed there are cases where none of the one-half man units are paying out, and so none are being operated. Would it not be better to have four good energetic men in a given area actually raising crops efficiently and able to meet competition in other districts than have twenty farms practically idle?

There are many opportunities in New Hampshire for young men of ability and energy, but in many sections these opportunities are not available, so long as the tillage land must carry twice the number of buildings that are needed.

We are building poor, and in many communities we must give this problem some study and thought. In an area

with good soil, with exceptional opportunities for the production of crops efficiently, must we let agriculture go

back simply because two centuries ago people divided the land into units too small for use under modern conditions?

FULL MOON

By Alice Lavery Gould

On summer nights when the moon is full,
 I wake and cannot sleep;
 Nothing aids me, least of all
 The often counted sheep;
 Over the wall, and over the wall,
 White as the moonlight white,
 Silently on the flowered grass,
 Still as the breathless night,
 I need must follow as they pass
 And disappear from sight.

Within a moon-enchanted wood
 The fleecy ones are gone;
 Fern and shadow swallow them;
 But there are steps anon:
 Maid Marian and Robin Hood
 Are passing close to me;
 I glimpse them clearly through the leaves,
 But not before I see
 A dryad with green floating sleeves
 Slip back into her tree.

And on a sudden, there beyond
 The tree-trunks dark and high,
 Still waters hold a mirror to
 A moon-illuminated sky.
 A little island wakes the strain
 Of memories half forgot,
 But what its name in garish light
 Of day, it matters not;
 Mystic, remote, it is tonight
 The Island of Shalott.

On summer nights when the moon is full,
 I wake and cannot sleep.
 With Puck and Pan and old romance
 I have a tryst to keep.
 Over a wall by day too tall,
 Wafted in fairy flight,
 Over a world where beauty gleams
 Bright in the moonlight bright,
 I need must follow magic dreams
 Into a magic night.

THE LITTLE TOWN

By Nellie Dodge Frye

The little town is nestling down
 At foot of mountains wise.
 'Mid meadows green and lakes serene,
 An earthly Paradise.

A green treed town a nestling down,
 Here hopes and dreams are made.
 Where life is sweet with friends we meet,
 We face it unafraid.

The dew kissed earth at Spring's re-birth,
 The whisper of the trees,
 The blue hills and lilting rills
 Are dearest melodies.

From Nature's heart is learned the art
 Of love and truth, I trow.
 Ah, little town a nestling down,
 I love, I love you so.

Jonathan Harvey Among Early Politicians

BROTHERS PRESIDED OVER BOTH SESSIONS OF
LEGISLATURE AT SAME TIME
IN 1818

By John L. Howe

The Old Granite State has given to the world many great men and not least among them was Jonathan Harvey of Sutton, eldest son of Matthew Harvey, one of the earliest settlers of the town.

Jonathan Harvey was born in Sutton, north village, on the home farm of his father, February 25, 1780, and died on the same homestead August 25, 1859. He succeeded to the homestead at the death of his father, and the remaining years of his life were mostly spent in serving his fellow men in the various public offices to which they elected him. In 1806 he married Ruth, eldest daughter of Thomas Wadleigh, Esq., who proved a worthy helpmate to her honored husband through their 53 years of married life.

As soon as he became of age he began to take the lead in the political affairs of the town, and in a few years became one of the leading politicians in the state; from 1802-1809 was selectman; 1807-1825 town clerk; 1811-1816 representative. In 1816 he was elected Senator from old district number 8 and served in that capacity until 1823, being president of that body for the entire period.

It was a peculiar coincidence that two brothers should preside over both branches of the legislature at the same time, for in 1818 when Jonathan Harvey was president of the State Senate, his brother Matthew, (later Governor Harvey) was the speaker of the House of Representatives. He was a member of Governor Woodbury's council in 1823-24. He was member of Congress 1825-1831. In 1831-34 he served his town as representative and again in 1838 and 1839, was elector of president and vice-president in 1836. He was a prominent candidate for United States Senator in 1834 but was defeated. This was his first and only political disappointment and, in the opinion of his friends, was to be attributed chiefly to the deafness which was fast growing upon him, so as to somewhat obscure the clearness of his mental capacities. Few men have acquired the confidence and trust of his fellow men that Jonathan Harvey possessed. His clear, sound judgment was never questioned. He was usually chosen as referee of law-suits which took place in his town.

He was not without his enemies however. Most men in high places

have plenty of such, but through all their lying and intrigue the character of this good man remained unsullied.

Throughout his whole public career which, as will be seen, covered practically his entire lifetime, he carried on a voluminous correspondence.

While in Washington he was kept well informed of political doings in New Hampshire by the frequent correspondence of his brother Matthew, and he in turn, wrote the latter concerning happenings in the Capital City.

The letters which he wrote to his wife are full of anxious solicitude for the welfare of his little family left at home, and underneath it all will be seen his desire to get back to the family circle again. Nevertheless, this did not keep him from fulfilling his public duties in a most capable manner.

These letters in clear, bold, handwriting, some of them well over a hundred years old, are as clear as if they had been written but yesterday.

An old diary in my possession gives an account of expenses of the trip from his Sutton home to Washington City, as they called it then, dated November 20, 1826. The cost of the trip amounted to \$33.12. At that early date there were no comfortable parlor cars in which to travel, but back-breaking, bouncing stage coaches over roads the best of which were none too good. A letter to his wife tells of the trip. He travelled by stage coaches from Bradford to New Haven, Connecticut, going by way of Boston, Worcester, and Hartford, from New Haven by steam boat to New York and Brunswick, New Jersey; thence by stage to Trenton; from there by boat to Philadelphia and New Castle, Delaware; across the state by stage coach to Frenchtown at

the head of Chesapeake Bay; by boat to Baltimore, Maryland and from there to Washington City by stage coach again. Is it any wonder that, with such a trip in view, he wished himself safe at home in company with his faithful wife and daughters?

The old homestead is still in the possession of descendants and is very little changed from its former appearance. The farm contained some 500 acres when Jonathan Harvey acquired it but since his decease parts of it have passed into other hands.

On the plateau east of the house military musters were held annually for many years. Someone has written:

"Using my best judgment I should say that nature made that muster field with special reference to military display, just as each man's uniform was made for the same purpose, for I do not know of another like it in Sutton, nor in any of the towns adjacent. A high tableland, embracing more than twenty acres, so level that the eye could take in the whole scene at once, is a rare thing in the broken, mountainous region I speak of. From a distance of two or three miles, Kearsarge mountain, like a Commander-in-Chief, with his staff of smaller hills, could, and always did, survey the pageant at leisure."

The last muster has been held, the participants have long since passed to their last long sleep, the old muster field has become for the most part a forest. The owner of this domain has long ago gone to his well earned rest after serving his fellow men for over half a century and no one can gainsay but that he did his work well and is worthy of this feeble effort on the part of the writer to honor his memory.

Will Cressy's Humorous History of Massachusetts

ALSO CHAPTER THREE IN WILL'S LIFE WHICH BRINGS HIM TO THE STAGE.

*With Consent of Maude E. Condon,
Providence, R. I., Publisher.*

CHAPTER III.

Somewhere along about 1888 or 9 there had been a yellow fever scourge which nearly depopulated Jacksonville, Florida; and all over the country cities were raising money for the survivors. So Concord, N. H. decided to give a Minstrel Show. All of the Brightest Dramatic, Operatic, Terpsichorean and Comic talents of the city were enlisted. Among others to appear were,—

WILL HARRY
THE CRESSY BROTHERS
In a Musical Skit, entitled,
THE MUSICAL DRUMMERS.

They were good. (Even their father acknowledged that.) And in proof of the fact, the next morning the proprietor of,—

“THE FROST & FANSHAW
REPERTOIRE CO.

Presenting all latest New York Successes, With a wealth of scenery and lighting effects, And a company of New York Players Second to none, at the hitherto unheard of prices, 10, 20 & 30 Cents.

Brass Band Orchestra.

Free Street Parade.”

called at the Cressy Mansion and ten-

dered the young and rising Cressy Brothers a job with the aforesaid aggregation.

Did they accept? THEY DID! So enthusiastically and hurriedly that not until Father came home at noon, and asked what remuneration they



WILL M. CRESSY at the age of 21

Who's favorite Friday night "Psalm Tune" was "Pull for the Shore"—but when they changed the limit from three to twelve, Bill lost interest.

were to receive, did they remember that the subject had never been mentioned. A letter to the Management disclosed the fact that the weekly

stipend—AT FIRST—was to be Twelve dollars for the pair. As the future disclosed, this did not make much difference, as they did not get it anyway, and the less they were promised the less they lost. The troupe opened at South Norwalk, Conn., Sept. 19th, 1889. In addition to "working props," peddling bills, painting scenery and playing from five to eleven parts in every play, the Cressy Brothers also "doubled in brass;" Will grunting the first note of each measure on what was probably the first bass horn ever manufactured, while Harry came in on the "Um-pahs", or afterbeats, with half a dozen other criminal alto players.

The leading lady of the company was a very snippy young miss of seventeen years, a cousin of the proprietor. And her opinion of the Cressy Brothers and their talents could never have been published.

Will vowed to get even with her. And he did. For on the 19th of the following January he lined her up in front of a two dollar Minister and with a dollar and a half gold (plated) ring bound her over to keep the peace, and LOVE, HONOR, AND OBEY him for the rest of her life. And he is still trying to make her do it.

The troupe was never convalescent from the start; but it was a long and lingering death; thirty two weeks to be exact. And then the end came at Troy, N. Y. Busted.

Harry decided that there was more money—(there couldn't be any less)—in the flour business; so he quit and went in with his father, Frank, the company later becoming Cressy & Co.

But Will was made of sterner stuff; he said, "I will fight it out (with my wife) on this line if it takes all Summer—and all of father's money."

The next engagement was with a blood-curdling saturnalia of crime entitled, "THE OATH." Father advanced the car fare to join the company. Eight days later he advanced the money to bring them back again, for the show only lasted that length of time.

Father now advanced the suggestion that Will Leave The Stage to its fate and "accept a position" down in the company's ware house unloading car-load lots of flour. But when Will's (wife's) mind is made up he is like adamite. So they joined another repertoire company—(one that was willing to advance railroad fares to join,) and, for a wonder, got one that really *paid* salaries. \$18.00 per week for the two. A year and a half with this organization convinced them that Broadway was a long way from a Repertoire Show. So they joined A. H. Woodhull's "Uncle Hiram" Company. This gave Will his first Yankee Part. And settled the question for ever as to what part he was best adapted to, for he has never played anything else since.

The next year they joined Denman Thompson in "The Old Homestead," playing the parts of "Cy Prime" and "Rickety Ann." (Will played "Cy".) Six years here, then B. F. Keith inveigled them into the then new style of entertainment, VAUDEVILLE. The 19th day of last December (1924) completed 25 straight years with Keith and the Orpheum Interests in the West.

And that is enough history for one chapter.

Maude E. Conden,
Publisher.

THE HISTORY OF MASSACHUSETTS

The first white man to ever set eyes on what is now the State of Massachusetts was Lief Erickson, a Norwegian Swede, who, according to his pictures, must have been some relation to the Smith Brothers, cough-drop Growers. Lief came over from Sweden and collided with the United States at Fall River in the year 1001. (This is a date that you play forwards or backwards with equal results.) He called it VINLAND. But it has been called much worse since then.

Lief didn't think much of the town and thought less of the name; he wanted to know what else they expected a river to do.

The following year his brother, Thorwald, came over. And he liked the town still less than his brother did. For he died there. And is there yet. In the cemetery.

The business of Discovering America seemed to sort of sag down for the next few hundred years. For the next we hear of it was in 1492, when Christopher Columbus got his name in the papers as a Discoverer.

Chris was a Wop Sleight-of-hand performer over in Spain, whose big stunt was standing an egg on end. Finally Queen Isabella, or her husband got tired of keeping him supplied with eggs, at sixty cents a dozen, so she gave him a ship and a string of fake pearls and told him to go over and discover America.

And so as soon as he could hock the pearls he set sail in "The Ark". And it rained for forty days and forty nights. In fact it was quite damp. And the excursion was All Wet. Then, on the forty-first day Chris sent out a

dove. And in a little while it came back carrying a sprig of hops, a head of barley and a hunk of malt. And Chris shouted gleefully,—

"IT IS AMERICA!"

And he landed on Mount Ararat, re-named it Mount Tom, and called the land "COLUMBIA, THE JIM-JAM-JEM OF THE OCEAN."

And that was the name of it on all of the time tables until 1499 when another Wop Discoverer, by the name of Amerigo Vespucci, discovered it again and renamed it AMERICA, in honor of himself. And he wrote some local verses to the tune of "God Save The King," something about—

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty Motors,
Of thee I sing.

Land where my Maxwell died:
Land of Dodge Brothers pride;
From every mountain side

Drive the Rum Ring."

But the real facts of the case are that neither one of them discovered America.

For in 1496 an Englishman, by the unique name of John Smith, came over and spent a Summer pestering around South Boston, Chelsea and Revere Beach. And this was three years before Amerigo got here, and Christopher has not yet got past the Panama Canal YET. And it was this J. Smith gent who first gave it the name NEW ENGLAND.

But it was not until the sixteenth century that New England really got started. Things over in England at that time were very much Knights-of-Columbus. And a lot of followers of Alexander Dowie decided to emigrate

to Holland. And they did. And they were just as popular there as they had been in England. So the Dutchmen worked a "Recall" on them and sent them back to England. Not to be outdone in politeness, England sent them back to Holland. And the Dutch interned them for ten years— at hard labor.

Right along in about here still another English member of The Discoverer's Union sailed over and discovered America again. He had a great name for an Englishman, Bartholemew Gosnol. He landed somewhere down on Cape Cod, collected a ship load of "Sassafras" and sailed back to London smelling very sassafras. This was in 1602.

By the time those Dowie-ites got out of the Holland Sing-Sing they began to suspect that they were not wanted there. So they said,—“Let's go over and discover America again, settle down there, and be PURITANS.”

And the rest of them said, “Let's”. And they let'ted.

They bought a ship, and, as it was October, called it THE MAY-FLOWER. And they loaded it with Puritans and furniture and set sail. Judging from the time they made, sixty-three days, they must have got hold of an old U. S. Transport. The exact dimensions of this ship have been lost. But statisticians have figured it out, judging from the amount of furniture that “came over in the May-flower” that it must have been slightly over three miles long, 88 yards wide and 1500 feet deep.

On the 11th day of December, 1620, they landed on Plymouth Rock, down at Plymouth, Mass., had their pictures taken and moved in. They must have come in on a tidal wave, for the rock

is way up on the side of a hill, with an iron fence around it. But this rock has since become famous as the home of Plymouth Rock Pants, Plymouth Rock Hens and Plymouth Gin.

From the 11th of December to the 9th of January all they did was to unload furniture and attend Thanksgiving Services; for it was not until this latter date that they started in to build the first house. (Which was probably a Moving Picture Theatre.) There were just exactly seven workmen. The rest were Bosses.

Then Miles Standish formed the first American Army. Six men.

England trembled. The Dutch mined the Zuyder Zee and ordered Big Berthas from the Krupps to set up at Rotterdam, Amsterdam and Monikadam and several other dam towns.

The Puritans got along pretty well for two years and then split on the liquor question. One section favored Plymouth Gin and the other Medford Rum. So the Medford crowd pulled out and started a second town over at Weymouth. They tried to reform the Indians and switch them off onto Near Beer; and the Indians went on the war path. Something less than eight million of them gathered to wipe out the town. But General Miles Standish marched over from Plymouth with his army, now increased to EIGHT MEN, attacked in force, and “repulsed the Indians with great loss.” Some army.

Meanwhile the poulation was increasing by leaps and bounds. In 1624 there were 180 people in New England.

Charlestown was started. And by 1630 was so crowded that John Winthrop moved over and started a new Suburb, Boston. And he, being the

only voter that way, elected himself Governor.

In 1638 a Charlestown minister, Prof. John Harvard, died and left \$5,000.00 to start a college, to be called after him. (The history does not tell where, or how, a minister in those days ever accumulated five thousand dollars.)

It was in this same year that Stephen Daye brought over a printing press and one font of type and started an almanac. It had the Signs of the Zodiac and jokes in it. Sample joke:

"Why does a hen cross Washington Street?"

"To get from Winter to Summer."

Later on he started the Boston Transcript. They have more type now and a new press, but the general make-up of the paper is about the same.

By this time a lot of lawyers had graduated from Harvard; but as there were no laws yet business was poor. So they started in making laws. And they were good laws—for the lawyers. They are yet.

No one but members of (OUR) church could vote.

But everybody had to go to church whether members or not.

No man could cross a river on Sunday.

No cooking could be done on Sunday. (This one was lobbied through by The House Wives' Union.)

No man could kiss his wife on Sunday. (But there was nothing to hinder his kissing any other woman.)

As the country was played up strong by all the Chambers of Commerce in their advertising as "The Land of Religious Liberty," a couple of lady Quakers came over in 1656. And took the next boat right back again, "By

Request." And a new lot of laws were passed.

Any Quaker entering the country would have an ear cut off and be banished. (The Quaker not the ear.)

If he came back again, the other ear off and "All Out!" again.

Third offence a hole bored through tongue, and hung.

Penalty for fourth offense not given.

Salem broke out in an epidemic of Witches. Historians disagree on the burning of witches, but agree that thirty-nine of them were executed one way or another. The first lady to appear in the title role in this production was a Mistress Hazel Peabody. Witch Hazel was named in her honor. But too late to do her any good.

In 1643 the first Union of The New England Colonies was formed. It consisted of the Colonies of Massachusetts, Plymouth, Connecticut and New Haven. The Plantation of Providence was barred out because there was a Jewish colony there. Oh, it was a Country of Religious Freedom all right.

The name, "Cape Cod," attracted the cod fish in such great numbers that cod fishing became one of the principle industries, Cod Liver Oil the national Drink, and cod fish the principle article of food. No store was considered properly dressed unless it had a string of these open-faced fish hung across the front with their vests unbuttoned. A store so decorated could, like a Mason be found in the darkness as well as in the light.

The smelt was another denizen of the deep which arose to headline honors. As a smelt a smelt did not amount to much; but under the expert manipulation of the Cape Cod Fishermen, Label Printers and the Publicity Bu-

reaus, the lowly smelt became the highly prized, and higher priced "Russian Sardine" of commerce.

By 1635 Boston had become so crowded that Simon Willard took his own and twelve other families and moved "Out West"—to Concord.

Concord later became famous as the home of the Concord Grape, Louisa M. Alcott, the Concord Bridge and the birthplace of Paul Revere's horse.

It was at Lexington, a few miles east of here that Paul got pinched for speeding.

As we have used up all the figures that are in this font of type we shall not be able to give any more dates. But in the next three hundred years many things of historical importance took place.

Boston was made the capital. The State House was built. And the dome, representing a bean-pot turned bottom side up, was gold plated.

Nat Goodwin married his first wife.

Dr. Ayer opened his pill mines at Lowell.

Lydia Pinkham discovered Lynn and the fact that she was Women's Friend, at a dollar per.

A Scotchman, by the name of Attle, came over, founded the town of Attleboro, and started the manufacture of almost jewelry.

Stephen Douglas started the Douglas Shoe Factory.

Dr. Sedilitz started his powder factory.

The first Taunton Fair was held.

Medford rum was invented.

Nat Goodwin married his second wife.

A show troupe, presenting East Lynne, went broke out just beyond Revere Beach. Having nothing else to do while they were starving to death

they stole a calf and started making themselves some shoes. They were so much better shoemakers then they were actors that they called their camp Lynn and kept on making shoes.

Benjamin Butler sued the Transcript for saying that he looked like William J. Bryan.

A Springfield man invented The One Armed Man's Lunch Room.

The Worcester Brothers started the town of Worcester. One wrote a Dictionary and the other invented Worcestershire Sauce.

Miss Kelly went into the tire business at Springfield.

Joseph Lincoln started writing Cape Cod stories.

Nat Goodwin married his third wife.

Miles Standish established winter quarters at Ayer Junction and called it Camp Devens.

Mister Waltham started his watch factory.

Mister Jacobs built his ladder up over the Berkshire Hills. His neighbor, Mister Hoosic, had an old one-lung Cadillac that could not climb it, so he dug a hole through the hill and called it Hoosic Tunnel.

Concord became a great literary center. Harriot Hubbard Ayer wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" here. This was a very sad book.

Joseph Miller wrote his Joke Book. This was a still sadder book.

Louise Burnham wrote "Little Women."

Joe Mitchel Chapel wrote "Three Weeks—With the President."

Charles Ponzi composed that well known hymn, "Gathering the Sheaves".

Nat Goodwin married his fourth wife.

Bunker Hill Mounument was built, commemorated a battle that was fought on another hill two miles away.

Washington Street was given a permanent wave.

Mr. Jordan met Mr. Marsh.

Nat Goodwin married his fifth wife.

The men of Boston dumped all their tea into the harbor. Later on Mister Volstead dumped everything else into the harbor and Bostonians went back to tea again.

Nat Goodwin married his sixth wife.

Boston became known as the Hub of the Universe. A hub is part of a wheel. All Bostonians have them.

1783 the Bean was adopted as the State Flower.

Boston's down town streets were laid out before the Eighteenth Commandment was added to the other ten.

Boston is a quiet, law-abiding city. They have not had a Policeman's Strike since 1919.

Bostonians are conservative. Many people think that they are cold. They are not. They are just numb.

I know a lot more about Massachusetts, but have not got room to tell it.



THE OLD CHURCH

By Charles Nevers Holmes

An old church stood upon a hill—
I hope the old church stands there still—

It stood there long and long ago,
And how much longer, I don't know;
It had a stern, resounding bell

That echoed over dale and dell,
And loud enough, on Sabbath Day,
To scare the evil one away.

'Twas painted white— its blinds were green—

And miles around that church was seen,

A winding road passed near its door,
And had passed near since years of yore;

Where elders came to watch and pray,
And preachers warned of Judgment Day,

That old church stood upon a hill—
I hope the old church stands there still!

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



VOL. 57 JUNE, 1925 No. 6

A Letter from Another State The Editor has before him as he writes a communication from a subscriber in another state asking for twenty five copies of the Monthly for which he has enclosed his check. These magazines, he says, will be sent to New Hampshire people who are now living outside the state who have never lost their interest in, or love for, their native state. He writes of pleasant boyhood memories of New Hampshire and how he keeps in touch with affairs here. This is but a typical case of the thousands of men and women in all parts of the country who remember their younger days in New Hampshire as the happiest days of their lives. This letter brought to mind the thought that many of these men and women would like to return to their native state for a few days and Old Home Week gives us an opportunity to welcome them. More towns in the state should take an interest in Old Home Week; more publicity should be given the event; these thousands of New Hampshire people should be reached if possible.

Cooperation of State Agencies The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Old Home Week Association was held recently at the State House and the report of the secretary showed 64 towns staged Old Home Day celebrations last year. It is not known how many towns are planning celebrations this year but we hope it will be more. The legislature has increased the appropriation of the Association from \$300 to \$500 a year; Governor Winant reports that in "Who's Who in America" one out of every sixty three persons mentioned was of New Hampshire nativity, and he has offered to write an official invitation to each one of those in the book claiming New Hampshire as their native state asking them to return for the Old Home Day festivities in his or her native town. With such co-operation shown by the Governor and the Legislature the success of Old Home Week this year depends upon the interest shown by the towns in the state. Hon. Henry H. Metcalf, who has headed the state association since it was founded, and the other officers of the association will do their part this year, as they have in other years, and will start to work immediately attempting to create interest in the towns which have not held Old Home Day exercises.

Annual Call of The President President Metcalf in his Old Home Week call issued some time ago says:

"The twenty-seventh annual Old Home Week in New Hampshire opens on Saturday, August 15, 1925, in accordance with established custom and the statutory provision recognizing the week opening with the third Sat-

urday in August as Old Home Week in this state, where, by the way, the observance of Old Home Week came into vogue.

"The importance of the Old Home Week institution has long been recognized by the people in all parts of the State; was duly recognized by the Legislature in 1913, when it made a standing appropriation in aid of the work of the State Old Home Week Association, and was especially emphasized by Gov. Winant in his inaugural address to the Legislature recommending an increase in that appropriation.

"While most of the towns that organized local associations and held formal Old Home Day observances in

1899, when Old Home Week was instituted through the instrumentality of Gov. Frank W. Rollins, have continued these observances, and a number of other towns have since come into line, there are more in the State which might profitably and appropriately adopt the custom which has been established to no little advantage in so many others.

"No agency has done more than the Old Home Week Association to stimulate the love and loyalty of New Hampshire born men and women for and to the towns of their nativity; and the more generally it is observed the better it is for the State as a whole."

LADY SLIPPERS

By Eleanor W. Vinton

When the Fairies were tinting the dawn-clouds of May
And a mischievous Elf in the spirit of play
Danced wildly about, amid scolding and sighs,
Upsetting their skillets of rose-colored dyes,
The white silken slippers each Dawn Fairy wore
Were ruined. Alas! They could wear them no more.
With sure aim they hurled them, enraged, at the Elf
Who straight to the greenwood took them and himself.

Every slipper he hung on a long stem to dry
Then puckered his ludicrous features to cry.
A group of Earth Children came walking that way
Who shouted at sight of the rosy array.
Our Elf had to smile when one called, "Come Marie
"Such funny pink blossoms: You'll just have to see!"
And now every spring in the wee misty hours
He steals Fairy Slippers, and tints them for flowers.

The Literary Corner

SIR HENRY RIDER HAGGARD:
Lawyer, Farmer, Sociologist, Author.

On May 14 Rider Haggard, author of "She", "Jess", "King Solomon's Mines", "Allan Quatermain" and thirty-nine additional tales, died in London after a four months' illness. Granting that certain persons are instantly acclaimed as racial types, Rider Haggard completely fits our idea of the typical Englishman.

He was a big, burly, hairy man, almost a giant among Londoners when he was in London, which was not often. The Haggards are of old squire stock, and as such devoted to the soil and to their tenantry. Sir Henry was knighted in 1912 not as a "Pasha of many tales" but as the greatest authority in England on intensive agriculture. His books on soils, crops and the working of the land are classics in England, taught and used in the schools and on the farms. Again, some of his most profound study was given to the drift of healthy country folk—the backbone of any nation—to the cities, where artificial conditions of life, cheap and questionable amusements, feverish activities and vice in its many forms have done more to break down British yeomanry than all the wars of all the roses—with those of the Roundheads and Cavaliers to boot.

In this connection he came to Canada and the United States in 1905, where he found conditions quite as bad

as in England, and the warning as plain for those who run to read. Sir Henry's cure for the evil was extensive training in agriculture at an almost nominal fee, and the establishment of properly trained and physically well-equipped men and women on small farms, where they would not be coddled, but should succeed through intelligent effort and wide and active co-operation.

In the United States Rider Haggard met Theodore Roosevelt, and they became fast friends both by temperament and through their many mutual interests. Another distinguished friend of long standing was that nobleman of letters, Andrew Lang, who wrote the songs for Haggard's romance of Ulysses and Helen which he called "The World's Desire." Lang admired Haggard tremendously, but he never tired of poking fun at the truly marvelous shots of Haggard's great African hunter, "Allan Quatermain." One of Lang's happiest hits among his "imaginary" letters is one purporting to come from the pen of Quatermain to his friend Curtis at London, explaining a right-and-left shot by which Allan bagged two lions, an eagle and a crocodile!

Rider Haggard comes naturally by his love for the soil and his interest in the small farmer. He was born, 1856, in a fine old house at Bradenham in Norfolk. Over the doorway is carved a six-pointed star, emblem of the Dan-

ish rover who built himself a home there in Canute's day; and under one of the mullioned windows is the date "1316" deeply cut in the friendly gray stone. Edward II was King in 1316, and not many years later, unloved and unrespected, gave place to his great and warlike son Edward III, of whose fifty years' reign Sir John Froissart has much to say. No doubt at all but the Squire Haggard and his yeomen of that day stood bravely with the Black Prince Crecy and Poitiers for St. George and England. Those were times when brave honest men loved king and country, and did not worry overmuch whether, by going to war, they might be killed, and a widowed world be deprived of their inestimable theories.

Haggard's favorite books in the dawn of his career were Dickens "Tale of Two Cities," Lytton's "The Coming Race," and "that one immortal work, a work that utters all the world's yearnings and disillusionment in one sorrow-laden and bitter cry, and whose stately music thrills like the voice of pines heard in the darkness of a midnight gale,—The Book of Ecclesiastes." His interest in South Africa began when, at eighteen years of age, he went out as secretary to Sir Henry Bulwer, Governor of Natal. He served on the staff of Sir Theopolus Shepstone, special commissioner to the Transvaal until 1877; was for two years Master of the High Court in the Transvaal, and lieutenant of the Pretoria Horse in the Zulu war. Haggard it was who read aloud in the Volksraai the proclamation declaring the Transvaal British territory, and hearing murmurs from some of the Boers, leapt upon the table with a mighty shout of "Three cheers for the Queen!" In

1879 Haggard returned to England, read law and was called to the bar, and soon married Miss Marianne Louise, only daughter of Major Margitson of the Army.

His law practice was brief and almost briefless, for he soon returned to his home in Norfolk and began to write for publication. His first three books—"Cetewayo and his White Neighbors," "Dawn," and "The Witch's Head" netted him exactly 10 pounds in three years, from 1882 to 1885, and he almost decided to give up writing and return to the law. In his leisure evenings, however, Haggard wrote "King Solomon's Mines," and the day after its publication he awoke to find himself famous. He was always the possessor of a competent fortune and an ample private income, so his application and industry both as novelist and agricultural expert are decidedly praiseworthy. Unlike Dr. Johnson, Rider Haggard did not think a man a fool who wrote for the love of writing, and not to earn bread.

"She," that wonderful romance of undying love, has been read literally by millions of people, and is steadily called for at thousands of libraries to-day. It is hard for us to conceive this delightful creation coming as a shock to some of the staid and spoon-fed Victorians, but it is told that one gentle reader looked up with scared eyes from her copy of "She" to exclaim, "Really, the imagination of this man Haggard is simply lawless!" In those early days an American told Mr. Haggard—as he was then—that he had counted sixty women of the rocking-chair brigade at a summer hotel reading "She." Haggard said he was very glad to hear it, but did not seem overwhelmed with joy. "Every one of

those books was pirated," he explained. "I never got a cent of American revenue from 'She'."

Haggard had his trouble with publishers, as did Walter Scott and Mark Twain and Ulysses S. Grant and many another, but he broke through their one-sided exactions in good time, and eventually made very large sums of money with all his later stories. Probably no writer of adventure tales today, excepting perhaps E. Phillips Oppenheim, even approaches Rider Haggard in world-wide popularity. Haggard may or may not have been "psychic," but certainly "the long arm of coincidence" was most active in his behalf. "In 'King Solomon's Mines' and 'Allan Quatermain' are things which I evolved out of my turbid imagination that have been verified since; why, I know not.

"Here is an instance. When I was going to write 'Allan Quatermain' I took the map and hit upon a spot then unknown. I located a mission station there, had it attacked and all its occupants killed. Three years later some religious body went and fixed a mission there and all its occupants were killed." A like case of "second sight" occurred in "People of the Mist". Sir Henry became director of a land company which later took up ground on the very plateau which he had created in his story, and natives coming down to trade described their country as almost exactly fitting, geographically, the figment of Haggard's imagination.

Rider Haggard's "Rural England" is the best known of his works on agriculture, economics, and national and social reforms, and embodies many of his theories and schemes to benefit the working people of his country. In partial preparation for that book he

spent two years, 1901 and 1902, traveling up and down England and studying both farm and factory with his whole heart. No village or community was too distant to visit, no man too poor and insignificant for a manly and intelligent word of advice, and no journey, however arduous, was ever set down as wasted by this big English farmer who considered it the business of a gentleman to help his brother man to a better and happier life.

"Queen of the Dawn,"

A Love Tale of Old Egypt.

Rider Haggard's Last Romance
New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

There was a war in Egypt, and the land was rent in twain. War between the fierce Shepard Kings who had swept down like a flood and overwhelmed the rich Delta, with Memphis for their capital, and the descendants of the ancient Pharaohs, clinging precariously to their southern stronghold at Thebes. Nefra the Princess, named the Beautiful and later blessed as United of Lands, was the only child of Kheparra, one of these rulers of the old stock, and granddaughter on her mother's side of Ditanah, the mighty King of Babylon.

Shortly after her birth, Kheparra the Pharaoh with all his host marched down Nile to fight the invading hords of Apepi the Usurper, Lord of Memphis and King of the North. Kheparra was slain and his army defeated, but not before they had wrecked such vengeance upon their conquerors that the generals of the Shepard king, doughty fighters and fearless were glad to return whence they had come. The surviving lords of Thebes submitted themselves to the ruler of the North, and thus Apepi became king in fact of Upper and Lower Egypt.

As a victor Apepi assumed a magnanimous role, making no condition with the lords of Old Egypt except one: that the Widowed Queen, Rima, and her babe Nefra, heiress of Upper Egypt, should be immediately given up to him. Not a man of the Theban courtiers would help Rima to escape with her child. They left the brave queen and her little daughter almost alone in the royal palace watched by spies, and sent word to the usurper Apepi that, with all submission, they awaited only his messengers to deliver into his keeping the last claimants to the rulership of Upper Egypt.

Attended only by the Lady Kemmah, nurse to the Princess, and by the giant Nubian guard, Ru, the queen Rima and the babe Nefra escape at dawn through a small garden to a trading vessel. Disguised as peasants the four sail down the Nile, seemingly into the very jaws of danger, to a secret place prepared for them by the mysterious Brotherhood of the Dawn. This powerful religious sect, with branches and members scattered throughout the known world of that day, had its headquarters in a vast maze of underground tombs and corridors radiating out from the ageless pyramids at Gizeh, and within a few miles of Memphis itself.

Here they are safe under the mystical aegis of the holy prophet Roy, chief of the Order. Here Nefra grows to Womanhood, beautiful, wise and brave. And here comes Prince Khian, noble son of an ignoble father, heir to Apepi and to the Shepard throne, finding light and understanding and love among the Pyramids, and at the feet of that giant Sphinx which gazes forever toward the place of the rising sun.

It is not for a reviewer to tell how the royal Nefra was crowned Queen of the two Egypts; how Roy the prophet placed the double Uraeus upon her brow in the presence of silent thousands of the Children of the Dawn; how Nefra and Khian were aided by the Brethren to escape to Babylon; how Ditanah, King of kings and lord of Babylon, welcomed his granddaughter Nefra and gave her a mighty host wherewith to conquer and drive out the Shepard usurper Apepi; nor is it given us to tell of the wedding of Queen Nefra and Pharoah Khian, the Uniting of the Lands, and the happiness of a worthy people at peace, freed for a space from the curse of constant wars.

Readers of Rider Haggard's stories know well the treat in store for them, and many there are who will lay down his last romance with a sigh that the tale is finished, the number complete; that the inimitable creator of romance and adventure has himself achieved the last, the greatest adventure of all.

E. F. Keene.

"Choosing the Right Career"

"Choosing the Right Career," by Edward D. Toland, a master at St. Paul's School, Concord, and a representative in the last legislature, is well worth the time any young man or young lady starting out in life may care to give it. It will interest any thoughtful boy or girl and older folks will find plenty of helpful hints in the book. The foreword is written by Charles M. Schwab and it is dedicated to Calvin Coolidge, Jr., a boy with resolute purpose who liked hard work.

A Trip to Moosilauke

By Portia L. Murphy

Two o'clock in the morning! It was after mid-night and I was sleepy and very tired. I had been getting ready for a trip to old New Hampshire and my old favorite, Moosilauke Mountain, and I was excited. 'Twas a warm evening in the early autumn, and the light of the full moon was simply pouring into my room. A slight wind caused the foliage shadows on the wall to dance playfully. I jumped out of bed, curled up in the window seat, and looking out of the window studied that roguish face in the moon. My thoughts wandered into the Land of Memories.

Foremost in that haven of priceless treasures was Mount Moosilauke, and as I was going there the next day, fond recollections came vividly to mind. I recalled a poem by John Greenleaf Whittier, "Franconia from the Pemigewasset", which commences:

"Once more, O Mountains of the North
unveil
Your brows, and lay your cloudy
mantles by!
And once more ere the eyes thast seek
ye fail,
Uplift against the blue walls of the
sky
Your mighty shapes, and let the sun-
shine weave
Its golden net-work in your belting
woods,
Smile down in rainbows from your
falling floods,

And on your kingly brows at morn and
eve
Set crowns of fire! So shall my soul
receive
Haply the secret of your calm and
strength,
Your unforgotten beauty interfuse
My common life, your glorious
shapes and hues
And sun-dropped splendors at my
bidding come,
Loom vast through dreams, and
stretch in billowy length
From the sea-level of my lowland
home."

My whole being absorbed in these inspiring lines, I journeyed on, sacrificing much needed sleep to revel in day-dreaming. But carried away by eager anticipation of tomorrow's adventure, I found that I could not wait until morning, and I was already on the way, accompanied by my family, friend Phil and Uncle Ira, that wizard of the wheel, in his powerful machine.

Here we are rolling along the well known Daniel Webster Highway, seeing the glorious country gowned in the somber shades of night. We follow the Merrimack River along the way, passing through Nashua, Manchester, Concord, Tilton, Laconia and the Weirs, where the massive waters of Lake Winnepesaukee seem a great hole of blackness, except for its path of silvery moonlight, and the weird outlines of the hills in the woody background.

As we glide along that endless stretch of boulevard, marked contrastingly by the white fences and the glare of our lights, we cannot hear even the purr of our own motor. Only the occasional shrill whistle of a train and its fiery engine, disillusion the perfection of evening's robe. On we go over the hill and down dale. We own the road, for the rest of the world sleeps. Through Meredith and Newhampton, and here we are at Bristol. We have men in the party, and so, fortunately have a good excuse for eating. What could be more thrilling than a moonlight picnic by the shore of Newfound Lake? The air is clear and it is cooler than it was, so we build a fire, cook bacon, roast corn, and fairly devour tasty sandwiches in no small quantity. After singing a song or two, we carefully quench our camp-fire and journey on. By this time, instead of a path of moonlight on the lake's rippling surface, there is a heavy mist, while overhead the myriads of twinkly stars are fast disappearing. The silver-lined curtain of night is lifting. Dawn at last! We pass many a country lad, who smiles quizzically as we speed by him, startling the cows that he is driving to pasture. Think of it, just barely daylight!

I notice especially the trees along the roadside, and the wild looking scare crows, faithful sentinels of the night. It all bewilders me! I hardly notice where I am. However, I do realize that we have passed through the quaint little towns of Rumney and Wentworth, both slightly unfamiliar in dawn's grayish, purple disguise. This realization is emphasized by the sight of old Moosilauke in the distance. Ah! This old mountain has no disguise for me! If blindfolded, I would see her stand-

ing out with majestic dignity against the blue heavens.

Old Sol comes peeping, and as he rises higher, shines munificently upon her snow-capped, lofty peaks. On we ride through the more familiar Warren and Glencliff, to arrive finally at the Sanatorium. We are actually at the foot of the mountain, and I am speechless with excitement, and oh, so ambitious to start climbing! Before very long we will be able to look across at Mount Washington, and only one thousand feet higher. Anxiously we wind in and out that old trail, becoming more and more impatient to reach its stony top. The others are getting ahead of me, for I linger a while to absorb the wondrous beauty of all that I have the privilege to see. Looking up through the tall, stately trees gowned in gay autumnal dresses, I am fascinated by the lacey effects and flickering rainbows of cheery hues. Ambition to scale the top urges me on once again, so I start climbing with more vigor than ever; after covering another mile or so, I seek another resting place, quite out of breath. I find a damp, moss covered, old tree trunk, and here I think deeply how wonderful, how mighty the old earth is!

All around me, suddenly has a shadowy effect, the hues of the sunlight are dulled. The prevailing tone is a lonesome gray. How can one be lonesome when surrounded by such friendly companions as the trees, babbling brooks, little mountain springs, and bird nests. But pondering in this sylvan setting will never land me at the Tip Top House, so I hurry over banking and across streams, where I can't resist the temptation to watch for some pretty little brook trout.

Women never were good "fishermen" anyway, so this whim passes quickly. Up and up I climb until at last I see a clearing ahead and know that I'm nearly there! Exhausted, I poke along the rest of the way to the House where I join the crowd and share with them the delight of an ambition achieved, before going out to feast upon the landscapes.

Behold! How wonderful! Mere words were never known to describe fittingly the simpler grandeur of the scenes from the top of a mountain.

'Tis well toward noon now. The sun is bright and high. The heavens, an azure blue are spotted only by the ever-so-restless clouds of a fluffy, keen white, which cast shapeless shadows on the valleys below. For miles, all I can see is mountains, mountains! And lakes and rivers, and variously shaped buildings. The smoke of distant cities rises up, then dissolves into nothingness. Field glasses help me to appreciate the reality of the picture. The fleecy clouds are moving, causing mysterious color effects upon the landscapes. The foliage constantly changes from rose, light green and dark yellows to red, dark green and light yellows. The sun shines so strongly that the distant lakes and rivers glisten like glass.

I can see for a radius of hundreds of miles—'way up into Canada. Little villages are easily discerned by their church spires and old wind-mills, and are separated by vast areas of velvety green meadows, noticeable for their picturesque zig-zag rail fences. Directly below there is a heavy fog. How can this be with the sun shining? Stupid! We are up above the clouds,

but 'tis raining down in the villages. My dreams had at last come true, and I was really up above the clouds!

Well! I've looked until I'm almost blind. I do hate to leave this heaven, but it will be sunset by the time we get back, and I am getting hungry again. Some of the folks are going down the road, so we'll have to drive around for them. But I shall stick to the old trail I love, and go with Uncle Ira and Phil. We start out to break our own record, and hurry so that we need four-wheel brakes to stop. The rain has made it slippery, and I am going up to my knees in muck and mire. (Thank Dame Fashion for the bliss of knickers!) But just imagine—we are back at the Sanatorium, and have made the four mile descent in just thirty-three minutes! Now for the ride around this side of the mountain to get the folks, and then to Warren for supper. Here we are at Moosilauke Inn, and waiting for the weary travelers. I'm tired, and dirty and hungry. Will they never come? Ah! I hear voices, and soon they are piling into the machine, all as hungry as I, when—

One! Two! Three! I was awakened by the town clock. Oh, what a stiff neck I had. Where in the wide, wide world was I? What, not in bed yet? I would never awaken in the morning to start on that glorious trip to Moosilauke!

And then I remembered that I got up to look at the moon, and had had that wonderful illusion. So I took one long look at Luna and slipped back into bed, reflecting that just as the eyes are a mirror of the soul, so, in a sense, is Mother Nature a mirror of God.

New Hampshire

By Iva H. Drew

Beautiful New Hampshire, thy praises we will sing,
From every burnished hill-top, loud let the welkin ring.
From thy far northern bound'ry down to old Strawberry Bank
Thy daughters send thee greeting, and e'en a word to thank
Thee for the blessings thy people now enjoy;
Thy ever-changing seasons—thy scenes that never cloy;
Thy hills and lofty mountains, thy farmsteads scattered wide;
Thy peaceful, thrifty people,—thy mills, a nation's pride.
For all these things we're thankful, and now will designate
Some bits of picturesqueness in our dear old Granite State.

When the Spirit, the Great Spirit,
Formed the mountains out of Chaos,
Formed the rivers, lakes, and valleys,
Formed the hillsides and the uplands,
Formed He then our old New Hampshire—
Gave it shape and rugged beauty,
Clothed the mountains and the hillsides
In the richest, greenest verdure;
Gave for summer trees of maple,
Trees of elm and birch and poplar,—
And for winter spruce and hemlock,
Hardy fir and fragrant cedar.
And the mountains of New Hampshire
For their grandeur and their splendor
Are now famed, and to these hillsides
From the busy marts in cities
Come the people, come by hundreds,
To enjoy our air and sunshine.
Near the wild Canadian border,
Dense with miles of virgin forest,
Lie two lakes of magic beauty,
Sources of our mighty river,
Of Connecticut the mighty,—
Mighty not in width nor swiftness,

But it moves the wheels of Commerce
 Moves the restless wheels of Commerce
 In New England towns and cities.
 In this Northland, this fair Northland,
 Stands a gateway, stern, majestic;
 Hewn from living rock it stands there,
 As a symbol of God's greatness,—
 And our Dixville, famous Dixville
 Has no peer in all the nation.

White Mountains, oh, White Mountains! What mysteries 'round you lurk;
 How strange and deep and somber, are these God's handiwork.
 Have stood throughout the ages, their contours never change;
 Those grand and lofty pinnacles—the Presidential Range
 And on the snow-capped summit of mighty Washington
 One senses neither time nor space, like world that's just begun.
 Webster, Willard and Willey—what mem'ries you invoke.
 What tragic tales of far-off days thy peaceful beauties cloak.
 Thy Alpine pastures, orchis gemmed, with rare azalea vie—
 Thy lakes, ravines and waterfalls, thy cliffs that mystify.
 What strange, weird spell Lost River casts, as down through caverns deep
 It seethes and foams far underground, to once more outward leap.
 Our old Man of the Mountain, near fabled Echo Lake
 Stands there majestic, stern and proud, nor naught has made him break
 His calm and watchful vigil—tho' centuries have passed
 He e'en will stand—a monument—as long as time shall last;
 God's sign to generations—writ with His mighty pen—
 That, as said immortal Webster, "In New Hampshire we make men."

Full of Indian lore and legend
 Are New Hampshire's lakes and waters;
 Indian names of various meanings;
 Winnisquam and Massabesic,
 Canobie and Ammonoosuc;
 Winnipiseogee, spacious waters—
 Green gemmed islands deck its bosom;
 And where once the painted savage
 In his birch craft swiftly glided,
 Now is heard the steam craft's sirene
 As it rides the waves majestic.
 And here Merrimac the busy,
 Merrimac of song and story,
 Starts its journey to the ocean—
 To the surging, broad Atlantic.

And as downward it goes rushing
In its course it turns great spindles,
Weaving textiles that in beauty
Vie with silks from eastern Indies.
Oe'r the landscape thickly dotted
Sylvan pools invite the angler,
The bold angler with his tackle;
And the cascades downward tumbling,
Sing a song of merry gladness.

Pinkham, Crawford and Franconia,
Widely known New Hampshire Notches,
Much is written of their splendor,
And we love their rocks and woodlands
Where the wily deer find covert
And the partridge sounds its drumming.
In the course of time's transition
Sprang up many towns and cities—
Villages of wondrous beauty;
And from church spires pointing skyward
Sounds the bell for evening worship—
Walpole, Peterborough, Charleston,
Conway, Intervale and Newport,
Dublin, Lancaster and Gorham,
Tilton, Hanover and Claremont—
And our Colebrook—lovely Colebrook—
Nestling in its mountain fastness.
At the foot of Uncanoonuc
Lies Manchester, fair Elm city,
Where the mighty mills cling-clanging
Furnish labor for the thousands.
Down at Portsmouth—rare old Portsmouth—
Birthplace of New Hampshire's hist'ry
Stands the fortress William and Mary
With the crumbling walls down-falling;
And 'twas here that Martha Hilton,
Merry, winning Martha Hilton,
Caught the heart of Governor Wentworth
And became the State's first lady;
Sudden rise from lowly station.
There are beaches in New Hampshire
Where the ocean laps the mainland,
And our beaches, Rye and Hampton
Furnish playground for the weary.

The Isles of Shoals—those Isles remote
 Where Celia Thaxter lived and wrote.
 What pen can tell their beauties o'er,
 Or justice do to that stern shore.

In the south, Monadnock Mountain
 Rears its peaks both wide and lofty.
 Great Monadnock—proud Monadnock—!
 In the Spring-time, mountain laurel
 Runs around its slopes all rampant,
 And the Autumn paints the maples
 With soft hues no brush can pattern,
 At the foot fair Lake Monadnock
 Mirrors all this charm and splendor.

May the Spirit, the great Spirit,
 Who made order out of Chaos,
 Guard and guide thee, oh, New Hampshire;
 Guide thee well and guide thee wisely,
 Guard thee from a Nation's turmoil.
 Keep thy mountains crowned with verdure,
 Keep thy farmlands ever fertile;
 Keep thy people strong and noble—
 Worthy of thee, oh, New Hampshire.

ISSUES OF LIFE

By Alice Lavery Gould

Keep well the heart that it may well aspire:
 The worth of man, however it may seem,
 Is not superior to his desire,
 Nor yet inferior to his high dream.

For as the vision, so the temple rises;
 As beauty imagined, so the bronze is cast;
 And thoughts hid deep in manifold disguises
 Will stamp a life indelibly at last.

Farewell Song To The Lawmakers

The following was sung at the final session of the Legislature by a quartet composed of George A. Foster of Concord, Edward D. Toland, Concord, Percy W. Caswell, Manchester, and Claude M. Calvert of Meredith. It is being printed for the first time at the request of several members of the Legislature. Tune, "It A'int Gonna Rain No Mo'."

"The House will be in order"
Says Mr. Speaker Wood
Now listen to the Chaplain pray
Perhaps 'twill do you good.

The Chaplain takes a look around
On this assemblage great
And then thus fervently he prays
"God help the Granite State".

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna pray no more
He ain't gonna pray no more
He'll pack his grip and take a trip
To wait on the golden shore.

Says Bill Ahern "I want to move
To adjourn twice at one time
To Friday and to Monday night
I think would be quite fine.

Oh Billy is a useful man
He'll talk and work and toil
When some one tries to trig the wheels
Bill pours a little oil.

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna move no more
He's about to make his bow
But you can bet he'll be right here
On deck two years from now.

Mr. Cheney is quite handsome
And wears a bright red tie
He makes the rafters fairly ring
When his voice is raised on high.

He heads appropriations
In their room up on high
And if your bill calls for some cash
You've got to show him why.

CHORUS

Oh he ain't gonna shave no more
His whiskers he'll let grow
If he should lose that lovely beard
He might look like a crow.

Judge Parsons is a jurist
The law is his delight
To kill a bill gives him a thrill
He does it out of sight.

He's handled well a mighty job
To codify the laws of the ages
He's handled well our largest bill
Of seventeen hundred pages.

CHORUS

We hope he won't bring in any more
They might be treated rough
The gang that's here will all agree
We now have laws enough.

George Duncan is a student
Of all sorts of affairs
He carries on his shoulders
A lot of heavy cares.

We always like to hear him talk
Tho' we may not agree
With what he says still you'll admit
He says it most clearly.

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna talk no more
He'll give us no more facts
Upon his own pet theory
About the single tax.

You've all seen Mr. Fernald
There's springs under his seat
If the Speaker stops to get his breath
Mr. Fernald's on his feet.

He's tried to make a record
In moving this and that
There's no chance for the rest of us
When Fernald goes to bat.

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna move no more
He must stay right in his groove
When the crack of doom is sounded
You'll find Fernald made the move.

The Democrats from Manchester
Have just one pride and joy
He's always stirring some one up
The active Mr. Foye.

He is an earnest worker
For measures that he likes
But when they want to beat something
His gang to the coat room hikes.

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna hike no more
He'll stay right here and vote
Because he's found that even he
Can't get the Speaker's goat.

One of our lady members
Introduced a special bill
She thought it was a worthy one
And worked for it with a will.

We listened to a long debate.
Of full ten thousand words.
It passed the house a lot of times
But didn't get two thirds.

CHORUS

Oh it ain't gonna pass no more
It will not be a law
But you'll admit that's not the fault
Of Dr. Zatae Straw.

There's one man I would speak of
No duty does he shirk
Now I refer to Harry Young
Our genial smiling clerk.

He reads the many measures
With his fourteen horse power voice
The last time that we hear him talk
You'll bet we'll all rejoice.

CHORUS

When he ain't gonna read no more
'Twill mean we can go home
And Harry's voice will be heard no
more
Under the State House dome.

We appointed a joint committee
To work and investigate
And see what they could find was wrong
About the Granite State.

Their highly paid accountants
Said, "Sure as you are born
We feel that we must say to you
The Trust funds are all gone".

The news spread o'er the country
'Twas told in headlines black
And many people started out
To bring those trust funds back.

CHORUS

But they ain't gonna hunt no more
We are not short one dime

The Supreme Court has found the
funds

They were right here all the time.

From Manchester comes A. O. Brown
Just two loves he's confessed

That's savings banks and taxes; no
One knows which he likes best.

And when he had to chose between
His position it was dire

To increase the dividends of the banks
Or make the taxes higher.

CHORUS

But he ain't gonna worry no more
Now listen, these are facts

He's raised the dividend rate of the
banks

Without cutting down the tax.

Oh Mr. Charles S. Collins

He likes quite well to speak

But sometimes he forgets to take

The chaw from out his cheek.

Please Mr. Charles S. Collins

Now bang your playthings down

And pack your grip for one last trip
Way back to Bristol town.

CHORUS

Oh you ain't gonna come no more
Down here to the Capital City

Get busy on your other job

For the tax payers have no pity.

The Manchester Republicans

Thought it would be quite all right
To change around some of their wards
And add unto their might.

Of course they thought that they would
have

Republican support

To help them when the Democrats
Began to storm the fort.

But Mr. Small of Rochester

He laid some skillful plans

To have the Democratic fight

Made by Republicans.

CHORUS

So—the ward lines will not move

They will not move at all

Because some bright Republicans

Were fooled by Mr. Small.



New Hampshire Necrology

Charles O. Foss

Charles O. Foss, a well known Civil Engineer died suddenly at his home at 4 Maple Street, Penacook, N. H. Mr. Foss was probably one of the best known engineers that New Hampshire has produced.

For many years of his active life he has been in the Provinces where he was chief engineer of the New Brunswick Power Commission and Civil Engineer of the Engineering Institute of Canada. Mr. Foss started in business in Concord in 1875 in company with Charles C. Lund, doing general civil engineering business. Following the culmination of this partnership Mr. Foss was associated with Frank A. Merrill in business, the latter at the present time being chief engineer of the Boston & Maine Railroad.

For many years during the active part of his life he was engaged in building railroads in the different parts of the United States and Canada. In the latter part of his career he was particularly interested in water power development in the provinces. He saw and wrote of the great possibilities in the undeveloped powers in New Hampshire.

Mr. Foss is survived by a wife who resides in Penacook, a sister living in Laconia and a daughter in Montreal.

Rev. Andrew Campbell

Rev. Andrew Campbell died at the Peterborough hospital Monday, May 25.

Mr. Campbell and family came to Peterborough a year ago and during this period he had endeared himself to the whole community; his pleasing personality and ready smile had won a host of friends.

He was born in Cambridge, Mass., March 14, 1870; was educated in the public schools, graduated from Boston University, was one year at Yale Divinity School, two years at Andover Divinity and had taken two years of summer courses at Harvard. He had served pastorates, in Deerfield, Mass., Webster, Mass., Groveland, Mass., and had been nine years in Orange, Mass., coming from there to Peterborough. In March 1918 he went overseas in the Y. M. C. A. work and was stationed in Brest until the Armistice was signed.

Charles Bartlett

Charles Bartlett, prominent citizen of Derry Village, passed away Tuesday morning, April 28.

Mr. Bartlett was born in Derry April 9, 1859, and was a son of the late Greenleaf C. and Charlotte Kelley Bartlett. He is survived by one brother, William Bartlett of Florida, and a sister, Miss Jennie S. Bartlett of Derry Village. He was educated in the public schools and Pinkerton Academy. He owned and conducted a drug store in Derry Village, for many years, and was Postmaster there also many years. He was for 23 years the publisher and proprietor of *The Derry News*, which he sold 21 years ago to E. P. Trow-

bridge, the present owner and publisher. He was a director of the Derry National Bank, trustee of the Derry Savings Bank, a director of the Central Congregational Church, and a director of Chester and Derry Electric railroad; was treasurer of the town of Derry and Derry Water Works Co. for many years. He was instrumental in the formation of the Derry Electric Light Co., of the Derry Water Works Co. and of the Chester & Derry Railroad corporation.

George L. Theobald

George L. Theobald, one of New Hampshire's well known horsemen, died at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital at Concord, Monday, June 1. His death followed an operation in which his foot was amputated as the result of an injury received while superintending the moving of a heavy machine.

He was a man well known in many parts of the state, where for the past 45 years, since coming from New York state to this city, he had been engaged in building moving and general teaming, many times being engaged in large contracts. After a time Mr. Theobald engaged in the buying and selling of horses, bringing many carloads of these animals from the West and having a stable on Thorndike Street, Concord.

He was one of New Hampshire's most widely known horsemen and he had been down through the Grand Circuit from start to finish many a year.

It was in 1906 that he was most prominent on the big line as that year under the firm name of Gatcomb and Theobald as fine a stable of record horses went out of Concord as were ever got together. Aububon Boy, 1:59 $\frac{1}{4}$, Prince of Orange, 2:06, Grace Bond, 2:09, Phalla, 2:04 $\frac{1}{4}$ and others were regular Grand Circuit calibre and made good that season. Prince of Orange, 2:06 was the first horse that Walter Cox drove in high society and won at the New York meeting.

Grace Bond, won the Kentucky Futurity with Billy Andrews up and was given \$1,000 by Mr. Theobald for his services in that memorable race. To horsemen all over the country Mr. Theobald was as well known as his nearest neighbor. He was what might be termed an all the year horseman as the winter racing caught his fancy strong and with Carter June he won a big winter race in 1922 and lost a big race with the same horse the following year, but win or lose George Theobald was a true sportsman and his genial face will be missed on all the tracks this year.

Mr. Theobald had two horses in training this year with Wm. Flemming at Brockton, and on the same day that Mr. Theobald received his accident, Flemming was run into by an automobile at Brockton and is now laid up in a Boston hospital. These horses were staked in races on the Bay State Circuit and the Orange County Circuit and Mr. Theobald had planned on quite an extensive campaign.



Monthly Review of Business Conditions in New Hampshire

By John W. Pearson, Investment Counsellor

In the past few weeks manufacturing activity in New Hampshire has been characterized by good conditions in the brush, knitting-needle, electrical, printing, and paper lines and in some of the textile mills. Conditions have improved in the shoe and cigar industries. Quieter operations have prevailed with others in the textile business and in the machine shops.

The outlook continues favorable for the brush, knitting accessories, electrical and printing lines. The mixed condition prevailing in the cotton and woolen industries should improve, as should those in the shoe business. The outlook for the paper companies and machine shops is uncertain at the moment. Excellent farm yields are indicated by crop developments to date.

Improvement in the cotton business is based on the prospects of a large crop of raw cotton and a lower level of prices together with a curtailment in production some of the mills have effected. Factors which will result in lower prices are manufactured cotton goods, in other words, are at work, and lower prices should attract increased buying of cotton goods. Such improvement in the economic factors together with closer attention to design, styles, etc., the mixture of brains with raw material as one observer puts it,

justify a more hopeful outlook for the cotton business. Less reliance will probably be placed on tariff protection from foreign competition and more attention paid over head costs, machinery improvements, and sales methods.

A minor detail in connection with the Amoskeag Mfg. Co. is that in spite of the fact that its assessed valuation on property owned in Manchester showing a drop from \$35,500,000 in 1924 to \$32,700,000 this year, it will still pay \$81,000 more taxes than in 1924 because Manchester's tax rate increased from \$24 to \$28.50. This company pays about 30% of the entire city of Manchester tax, the amount being \$932,705 in 1925.

In the woolen industry, lower levels for raw wool should result in lower prices for manufactured goods and in time stimulate more demand. Woolen mill operations in the state are still spotty, however. Some are operating at only 50% of capacity while others are rushed with business, the variation being due to types of goods manufactured, etc. The Baltic Mills of the Am. Woolen Co. at Enfield are running a night shift. It manufactures a high grade of woolen cloth and gives employment to about 515 people.

At Meredith, the Meredith Linen Mills are working at capacity on linen

towels and crashes and present plans call for an addition to the plant and equipment which in time will mean employment for more people.

Manufacturers identified with knitting machinery and supplies are encouraged over the prospects. The Scott & Williams Co. at Lakeport is paying off its \$1,000,000 issue of preferred stock. Franklin needle people have lately bought the Woodward needle plant at Hill which at one time was boomed by a Boston brokerage house with adverse results. At Manchester, the Leighton Machine Co., manufacturers of knitting machines is putting up a \$75,000 addition to the plant, 270 feet long by 40 feet deep. The concern now employs 150 and 50 more people will be added when the addition is completed.

Chauncey A. Williams of Manchester recently bought the Page Needle Co. of Chicopee Falls, Mass., making him the sole owner of three of the largest needle factories in the East. He also has a half interest in the Seawill Needle Co., and a third interest in the Dial Needle Co. at Franklin. A new style of needle is being developed by Mr. Williams, which may mean a further enlargement of the William's companies.

A New England Committee has lately been studying the shoe manufacturing situation in this section. It reports that while materials are the largest item of cost in a shoe, the variations in costs in different parts of the United States are so slight that this factor is not important. The next item is labor, amounting to 25% of the total cost of a shoe. It shows a larger variation than any other item in shoe manufacturing and in this respect New England is

most handicapped in competition with other sections.

Other conditions reported were some over development in shoe factories in this section, the heavy tax burden levied by cities in which many of the plants are located, a need for more sympathetic interest by the various communities in the welfare of their shoe plants, more adequate transportation service and rates, better marketing methods, more intelligent factory management, and a better spirit of mutual understanding between manufacturers and workers.

Improvement along such lines together with a more intelligent piece rate and wage scale based on a fair, and careful fact finding analysis, will do much to continue the importance of shoe manufacturing in New England which still makes 35% of the shoes made in this country, in spite of the menacing competition of the West.

New England is favored by the fact that Boston is the greatest leather market in the world, that subsidiary industries are centered here, that it has an ideal location for export trade, and a high grade of workmanship. But production costs must be lowered if the industry is to prosper in this section.

Locally there has been improvement in the shoe factories with the J. F. McElwain Shoe Co. increasing production in its Nashua and Manchester plants in May. Both factories turn out about 8,000 pairs of shoes a day. With additions to the Nashua factory completed, more than 1500 people will be employed in the two plants. The Hillsborough Shoe Co. has lately been working at overtime on children's shoes and the Gale Shoe Co. at Manchester, employing 450, has been working at full time. The F. M. Hoyt Shoe

been investigating the Ruggles mica mine which in 1880 turned out large quantities of the best mica in the world. At Dover, local business men have attracted a concern which will manufacture a 21 ton giant "Bulljine" track. In Manchester, a concern known as the Yankee Electric Washing Machine Co. with \$100,000 capitalization, has been organized. The New England Telephone Co. is installing another exchange in Manchester so that 14,000 lines can be handled and expects to invest over \$7,000,000 in the next five years in its New Hampshire telephone properties if fair co-operation is given it by the public and its representatives. At Manchester, the Elliott Manufacturing Co. has orders on hand to assure capacity production Co. at Manchester which lately had to pass its preferred stock dividend reports better prospects now. It is the second largest shoe concern in the state, its product bearing the trade name of "Beacon" shoes. The International Shoe plant at Manchester has been receiving a better volume of orders lately.

Miscellaneous items on business in New Hampshire include 1924 export figures which showed the state sent six million dollars worth of goods abroad last year, leading Maine by \$500,000. The largest item was \$1,200,000 of knitting machinery. Then came \$800,000 of footwear, \$800,000 of mining machinery, and \$400,000 of cotton cloth. Is there not an opportunity for the greater cultivation of foreign trade in the coming twenty years with one possible result the increased use and developments of Portsmouth's splendid harbor and natural facilities for an outlet to foreign lands?

At Grafton, Boston people have

until fall. It is the largest manufacturer of underwear in the state and employs 450 people. In Claremont, the Berry lumber mill, partly destroyed by fire in December 1924, is being repaired by a new group from Keene known as the Prescott Table Co. who will turn out an initial order for 1000 of a newly patented combination kitchen table and ironing board.

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IN THIS ISSUE

THE ECONOMY OF NATURE

VS.

THE WASTEFULNESS OF MAN

*The Last Public Utterance of Charles O. Foss, Prominent Engineer,
on Power Development, Written a Few Days Before His
Death.*

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The Economy of Nature The Wastefulness of Man

LAST ARTICLE WRITTEN BY CHARLES O. FOSS,
PROMINENT ENGINEER, A FEW
DAYS BEFORE HIS DEATH

This is the last article written by Mr. C. O. Foss, prominent engineer, directly prior to his death which recently occurred at his home in Penacook, N. H. It is the last public utterance of a man who for a greater part of his life had been engaged in constructive power development in this country and Canada; a man who was a leader in the power development in various provinces in Canada and who since retiring to private life in New Hampshire has given much of his time and thought to the great problems of water power conservation and power development in the Granite State.

It is especially fitting that the Granite Monthly, the New Hampshire State Magazine, publish this last article written by Mr. Foss only a few days prior to his death. All who knew him recognize his unselfish public-spirited interest in the welfare of his native state whether they agreed with his conclusions or not.

We are all familiar with the common saying that Nature abhors a vacuum and that nothing is wasted in Nature.

Different natural elements may un-

dergo a great variety of changes, yet sooner or later they come back to their original conditions.

For example take the element of water which covers two thirds the Earth's surface, it is constantly undergoing changes and shifting its condition and locality.

The sun draws great quantities from the sea and the lakes and streams as well as from the land in the form of vapor, which later is formed into clouds and dropped again as rain refreshing the earth and replenishing the streams and lakes and finally finding its way back to the ocean from whence it came.

This water on its way back to the ocean, by way of streams which drain the country, is often arrested at points where there is more or less fall in the country traversed, and diverted through turbines thus developing the cheapest power we know of.

If there are no dams built for storing the water in time of freshet at or near the sources of the different branches of the stream then we can only depend on what is known as the run of the stream and when the dry weather of Summer, or the excessive cold of Winter, in this climate, comes, we have to supplement

the flow of the stream by the use of coal generated steam power, which under usual conditions is far dearer than the power generated by water which has been held back by storage dams till time of need.

While we cannot say that the water which might be stored and prevented from going over the power dams during the freshet season is lost, as we have shown above that it comes back again, yet so far as the requirements of man are concerned the opportunity to use it is lost so it amounts to the water being wasted.

Ever since power dams were built on the Merrimack river an average of at least 3000 cubic feet per second has gone over these dams for a period of three months each spring, that might have been impounded for later use if the maximum of storage, at reasonable cost, had been built.

Allowing that there is 50 feet of head used on the lower reach of the Contoocook at Penacook and the same amount on the two other branches of the Merrimack, at, and above Franklin, the total fall that has been developed is 230 feet, assuming that the turbines at the different plants only give an efficiency of 75% and that coal costs \$7 per ton and stored water costs \$14 per year per million cubic feet, then power generated by steam costs nearly three times as much as that generated by stored water and yet the Legislature of 1923 and 1925 refused to make any appropriation even for an investigation of these matters.

It would seem as though the State is progressing backwards, for the Legislature of 1915 passed an act for the investigation of water power but seemingly forgot that it would cost anything so did not provide any funds,

consequently nothing was accomplished.

However the next Legislature, that of 1917, passed a similar act and in a fit of lavish generosity authorized the Governor to spend, not exceeding \$3000.

The Governor appointed George B. Leighton, a Commissioner, to investigate the question and he, in collaboration with Mr. C. H. Pierce, District Engineer of the U. S. Geological Survey, made such an investigation and it is surprising the amount of information they obtained for the trifling amount of the appropriation.

I wonder how many men who ought to be interested in the subject took the time or trouble to read that report.

Leaving entirely out of account the interesting information regarding the amount of power still undeveloped and confining this article strictly to the advantage that could be obtained from stored water to be used by plants already in operation, they show that at least the equivalent of 300,000 tons of coal could be saved and at \$3 a ton the aggregate saving would be \$900,000 and I am quite sure that the annual cost of the stored water to take the place of this coal would not exceed \$500,000 or a net saving of \$400,000; and with coal at its present price the net saving would be at least a million and a half.

Public spirited gentlemen have given freely of their time to make a survey of the State to see what suggestions could be made looking to an increase of the industries and greater economy in the operation of them, yet the Legislature, supposed to be elected to appropriate money to meet the expense of carrying out plans that are manifestly in the interest of the prosperity

and economy of the different industries of the State, refuse to even seriously consider any proposition to store flood waters for use in the plants already in operation and these plants go on year after year paying out large sums for coal to keep up the necessary supply of power when, the flood water having gone to waste over their dams, the run of the stream does not furnish sufficient water to keep up the requisite supply of power.

What about the managers of the plants along this river are they keen to economize in this matter?

For an illustration let us take the case of a plant having a head of 50 feet and to further aid the illustration let us assume that the specific gravity of coal is such that it would float; if the manager of that plant saw 15 tons of coal going over his dam every hour instead of 11,000,000 cubic feet of water would he not probably hasten to construct a boom below his tail race to enable him to salvage the coal? Yet he sees the water go over his dam and later buys the 15 tons of coal at a cost of over a hundred dollars while his share of the cost of the stored water would not exceed one third of that.

Were any of these managers seen around the Legislature asking their representatives to vote for a measure that would save them money?

Not only were they not, but several of the power companies sent their solicitors to oppose the bills, not denying that there would be large economy in conserved water, but that they should do this themselves as they did not want to see the State undertake any work of this nature.

Now we are getting warm on the trail of the reason why these bills were killed, they were considered as savor-

ing of, or at least, squinting towards public ownership which is a crime that is not permitted so long as the private interests can prevent it.

May I be pardoned for making a digression to illustrate the difference between two Legislatures that have lately been in session. The Legislature of New Hampshire consisting of 421 representatives and 24 Senators adjourned on the last day of April after a session of 4 months. I do not know how important any of the bills passed may be but I do know that they took good care to kill the only two bills that would have made it possible to start the work of water conservation.

The Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick consisting of a single house of 48 members adjourned on the same day after a session of a trifle over 6 weeks and the last bill they passed was in amendment of the N. B. Electric Power Commissions act enabling them to borrow, on the credit of the Province, an additional \$6,000,000 to develop a minimum of 60,000 horse power at Grand Falls on the St. John River.

This power has all been bespoken by the present and prospective pulp and paper manufacturers and will as certainly bring an additional era of prosperity to the Province as tomorrow's Sun will bring light to the Earth.

The Premier of the Province was not a believer in public ownership of electric light and power at the outset and had to be shown like any other gentleman from Missouri, but now that he is convinced of the soundness of the Policy nothing can move him from the pursuit of it.

During the last year he has been beset from every quarter with requests

of private companies to take over the development.

During the session of the Legislature the opposition made every criticism possible, as there is to be an election within the next six months, but they did not dare to openly oppose the development of this power, nor did they dare to declare against the public ownership of the electric utility in the Province. At the final showdown they divided the house on a resolution to postpone work until after the approaching election and could not hold all their followers on that, mild as it was, only being able to muster 12 votes out of the 48 total leaving the Government with a majority of 19.

Before I left the Province and while I was a member of, and the chief engineer, of the N. B. Electric Power Commission, we developed a small power about 12 miles from the City of St. John and built a transmission line not only to St. John but 90 miles farther to the city of Moncton, supplying light and power to these two considerable cities and to all the small places and many of the farmers along the line and there are some fifteen thousand customers not counting the users in the city of Moncton.

At the time the plant was built and for many years previously the users of light in the city of St. John were paying 15 cents per k. w. h., and now they are paying a maximum of four cents and this has naturally created a desire all over the Province for light and power at cost.

These 15,000 customers form an organization that the political opposition are more or less afraid of.

Their situation reminds one of a story related by a prominent State official to me a few days since.

In the days when coaches were the only means of public travel there naturally developed some very expert drivers, not only as reinsmen but in the use of the whip with a lash long enough to flick a fly off the leader's ear.

A passenger sitting beside one of these whip experts was being regaled with the tales of the wonderful things he could do with his whip. Finally to illustrate he said, "Do you see that chipmunk sitting on the wall? Well watch me," and with a swing and crack of the whip he took the chipmunk's head off as cleanly as though it had been cut with a knife. A little farther on he said, "See that kingbird sitting on that post?" and he took the head off the bird as cleanly.

A little farther on the passenger spied a hornet's nest hanging from a limb. Turning to the driver he said "Let's see you cut that hornet's nest off."

"Naow," said the driver. "A chipmunk is a chipmunk and a kingbird is a kingbird but a hornet's an organization and it's best to let him alone."

So the leader of the N. B. Opposition decided it was best to leave the hornet's nest alone.

But to get back to our problem. I was taught by a fairly wise old grandfather that no question is ever settled 'till it is settled right.

As I was born in the Spring of 1850 I can remember with clearness the state of public opinion on the question of human slavery in the years just preceding the Civil war—say 1858, about the time of the John Brown insurrection.

At that time any person who spoke against the institution, as the people of the South called it, was fairly sure of a coat of tar and feathers, if not

worse, and while there was a growing feeling in the North that it should be confined to the states of the South and not allowed to be carried into the new border states, as they were called, only a few people in the North were open in the declaration that slavery was a crime and ought to be abolished and such people were considered fanatics.

Often when Grandfather had finished reading aloud some scathing editorial in the New York Tribune against the principle of allowing one man to own another, he would say to me "Chuck" (my home nickname), "remember that no question great or small is ever settled till it is settled right."

Three or four years later in a fit of weeping when saying good bye to relatives and friends as they boarded the dinky little train of those days to join their regiment in Concord, Grandfather patted me on the head and said "never mind Chuck they have gone to help settle the great question we have talked and read so much about," and with a glint in his steel blue eyes and a snap of his jaws he added "and it is going to be settled right." He was a sure enough true prophet for it was only a few months till Father Abraham issued that wonderful proclamation which in its effect on this country was second only to the declaration of American independence.

Of course I do not expect that this

question of the right or wrong of public ownership of the great electric utility will be settled in such a spectacular way through the cataclysm of civil war; but if it is right, as I believe it is, that the people should own and operate this utility for the greatest good to the greatest number, it will some day surely be settled that way; which is saying again in another way that no question is ever settled till it is settled right.

In closing I will revert to the caption of this article.

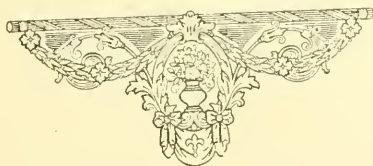
As regards the matter of water I think we can all agree that Nature practices perfect economy in that no matter how many times man may allow the water to go over the dam she gathers it up and returns it to him year after year.

I think I have made out a case of wastefulness against man on three counts.

(a) that he wastes the water that goes over the dam, or wastes the opportunity to use it which is the same thing.

(b) he wastes the coal which he uses in place of the water, a substance that is needed for many other purposes and which cannot be replaced.

(c) and last but not least, in the effect on his stockholders, he wastes two out of every three dollars which he pays for coal to do the work that might be done by the conserved water.



Colonel Pierse Long's Regiment

PORTSMOUTH MAN'S EXPLOITS SHED LUSTRE ON
MILITARY ANNALS OF STATE DURING
REVOLUTION

By Samuel Copp Worthen

Pierse Long of Portsmouth was one of these "mighty men of valor" whose exploits have shed lustre on the military annals of New Hampshire. Unfortunately the editor of the Revolutionary War Rolls stopped short in the midst of a chronicle of the movements of the regiment commanded in 1776-1777 by that distinguished officer* and failed to record its most important achievements. Neither have these been presented by anyone else, to the writer's knowledge, in the form of a detailed and critical narrative, though vivid glimpses of them as incidents flash upon us here and there out of the past. It is possible from such material to reconstruct with tolerable accuracy the story of Col. Pierse Long's Regiment.

In August, 1776, the New Hampshire Committee of Safety, desiring to form the militia about Piscataqua Harbor into a regiment of Continental troops, ordered that the quota of certain companies stationed there to be completed and that two or three additional companies be raised. On Sep-

tember 25, Pierse Long, a prosperous merchant who had served in the Provincial Congress of New Hampshire and on the Portsmouth Committee of Safety, was ordered to take command of this regiment. As organized it consisted of seven companies and numbered more than 450 officers and men. For a time it remained on duty as part of the force guarding New Hampshire's narrow strip of sea-coast. Most of the men were stationed at New Castle on Great Island, but one company was posted near the Old South Church in Portsmouth. On November 23rd, Gen. Artemas Ward ordered Long to reinforce the Army at Ticonderoga.

The regiment did not march, however, until the early part of 1777. By this time it had been reduced to about 225, including 30 commissioned officers,—not more than half its original strength. In January the men received one month's pay in advance (Jan. 7th to Feb. 7th) and "travel money" from New Castle to Charlestown ("Number Four"), a distance of 128 miles, at 3 d. per mile. Just at this interesting point, the editor of the Revolutionary War Rolls has seen fit

*Revolutionary War Rolls of New Hampshire, Vol. 1, p. 367.

to drop his narrative of Col. Long's regiment. The route lay through almost trackless forests and the task of transportation was an arduous one, as will appear from the complaints of the Paymaster, Noah Emery, Jr., to the Provincial authorities, in regard to the difficulty of getting the heavy wagons loaded with supplies through the woods and swamps.

The first of Long's officers to arrive at Ticonderoga was Ezekiel Worthen, Jr. of Epping, first lieutenant of Capt. Mark Wiggin's company, and a son of Major Ezekiel Worthen of Kensington. As he received travel money for his company from the Paymaster at Exeter on January 20th, by order of Capt. Wiggin, and arrived at his destination on February 1st, it appears that he accomplished the journey in less than 12 days. An interesting sidelight is thrown upon the situation by a letter from Lieut. Worthen to the New Hampshire Committee of Safety dated "Ticonderoga, Feb. 16, 1777", in which he reported that he had been there 15 days, having brought with him 22 men; that since his arrival, Long's men had "dropped in two or three at a time" until there were 50 present. He lamented that "We are under such disgrace (on account of our having been sent away in such small parties, and nothing more than a Lieut. to command the regiment at this part) that I fear the stain will not be easily wiped away. And, Gentlemen, I must tell you that most of all the Blame falls on the State: the commanding officer at this part told me he never knew a Regiment to be marched in such a d—— manner".

The Lieutenant further stated that there were plenty of good provisions there, including "sauce"*, that it was

a fine place "beyond expectation" and his men were "well contented"; but he expressed concern at the fact that there were less than 1200 fighting men on the ground, mostly militia whose terms would soon expire, after which the lines would be "left almost naked" unless reinforcements should arrive.

He ended this unique epistle by begging their "Honours' " pardon for "using so much plainness" and assuring them that what he had "writ" represented "facts too obvious to be hid from any unprejudiced person". Plainly he was a man of forceful character, not afraid to speak his mind freely to the rulers of the Province. No doubt there was some ground for his criticism, but the men continued to "drop in" until all had arrived; and when put to the test they behaved with a gallantry which quickly caused the informal style of their coming to be forgotten.

Col. Pierse Long's Regiment was destined to play a part in one of the great crises of our struggle for independence. The British ministry had planned to cut off an important source of strength to the Continental armies (both in money and men) by isolating New England from the Middle and Southern colonies. This was to be accomplished by entering New York through Canada and taking possession of the valley of the Hudson. In the latter part of June, 1777, pursuant to this plan, Gen. John Burgoyne, an experienced officer, approached Ticonderoga, with a well equipped army of British regulars, Hessians and Canadians, besides a horde of savages, said to have included some of the war chiefs who participated twenty years before

*Fresh vegetables ordinarily called in New England "garden sauce".

in the massacre of Fort William Henry.

At Ticonderoga, Lake Champlain is narrow, and on the opposite shore lies Mount Independence, which had also been fortified by the Americans. Between the two strongholds were a floating bridge and a boom. James Wilkinson, deputy adjutant-general of the Army, wrote shortly before this time to Gen. Gates: "We have brought all the Continental troops except Long's regiment to this side of the lake (to Ticonderoga) and have posted the militia on the Mount, brigaded under Colonel Long, a genteel, amiable man". Long was styled "Colonel-Commandant" and exercised the authority of a Brigadier-General. Unfortunately, Saint Clair, the commanding general, had failed to occupy Sugar Loaf Mountain on the peninsular between Lake Champlain and Lake George, believing its summit inaccessible to artillery, but Burgoyne promptly planted there a battery of 24 pounders and 8-inch howitzers commanding the American positions.

A precipitate retreat therefore became necessary. The problem was to save as much of the army as possible, and the most difficult and dangerous task was assigned to Col. Pierse Long. At three o'clock in the morning of July 6th he embarked on batteaux and gun boats the invalids and convalescents of the army, about 350 in number, together with baggage, ordnance and stores. To guard these he had only his own New Hampshire regiment, now reduced to about 150 effective fighting men. The main Army under Saint Clair crossed the floating bridge to Mount Independence, and, relieved of encumbrances, rapidly retreated toward Castleton in the Green Mountains. All would probably have made good their

escape if a building had not taken fire on Mount Independence, disclosing these movements to the British. A detachment of the enemy followed Saint Clair, inflicting some losses upon his rear guard at Hubbardton, but the rest of his army reached Castleton and thence proceeded by a circuitous route to Fort Edward.

The British flotilla, commanded personally by Gen. Burgoyne, broke through the boom and floating bridge and closely pursued Col. Long. Arriving at the south end of the lake, Long ascended Wood Creek and reached Skenesborough (now Whitehall) on the afternoon of July 7th. There he began unloading and transporting his cargo as rapidly as possible by a portage to smaller boats above the rapids. While this work was in progress, Burgoyne's flotilla appeared before Skenesborough, but was driven back by a heavy fire from the fort. The British General then landed his army and marched across country to cut off Long's line of retreat. Long hastily destroyed the fort, mills and storehouses at Skenesborough and his batteaux with the stores not yet transferred above the rapids, and then followed his loaded boats up Wood Creek to Fort Anne, cutting away bridges and felling trees to impede the progress of his pursuers and obstruct the passage of their artillery.

Pierse Long's retreat from Ticonderoga was dictated by military necessity and had to be effected in haste but did not partake of the nature of a panic. With a mere handful of fighting men, in the face of vastly superior numbers of well equipped regular troops he conducted the movement coolly, skillfully and with a considerable measure of success. He bore the

brunt of Burgoyne's onset, enabling the main army to escape, and extricated his own little force from an extremely perilous position, with practically no loss of men. That the morale of the regiment was in no wise impaired is shown by the eagerness with which they seized upon the first opportunity to strike back at the foe.

On July 8, 1777, Lieut. Col. John Hill with the Ninth Regiment of British regulars, prepared to attack Fort Anne. Col. Long did not await his arrival but boldly marched out to give battle. A sharp action of several hours ensued, in which the British were beaten and put to flight. They only escaped annihilation by the total failure of Long's supply of ammunition and the arrival of re-inforcements. As it was, several of their number, including a Captain, were made prisoners. However, it was clearly impracticable for Long with 150 men to hold Fort Anne against the advance of Gen. Burgoyne's army, so the gallant Colonel withdrew to Fort Edward, where the main body of our troops under Gen. Schuyler lay encamped.*

The details of Burgoyne's subsequent march southward along the Hudson are too well known to require repetition. He gradually began to find his progress less easy and at last awoke to a realization that he had merely succeeded in forcing himself into a trap. There is some question, however as to the part taken by Col. Long's force in the final defeat and capture of the invading army. A battalion of light infantry under Major (afterwards

General) Henry Dearborn, one of New Hampshire's most famous warriors, was drafted from several regiments of the Northern Army and assigned to the duty of cooperating with Morgan's Virginia Riflemen. They played a leading role in the spectacular drama which ended with Burgoyne's surrender. Stackpole says (*History of New Hampshire*, Vol. II, p. 141) that this battalion was "partly made up from Whitcomb's Rangers, Colonel Pierse Long's Regiment and some new volunteers, about 300 men."

Another version of Long's part in the Saratoga campaign is given by the Rev. Charles Warren Brewster in his *Rambles About Portsmouth, First Series*, pp. 277-278. He says that soon after the battle of Fort Anne (which he erroneously states to have occurred on July 6th), "the period for which the troops had enlisted having expired, they all asked and received their discharge, officers as well as men, excepting Edward Evans, Chaplain, Noah Emery, paymaster, and Lieut. or Col. Meshach Bell and Col. Long's servant, James Mullen. These with Col. Long continued on to Saratoga and there volunteered their services to the Commander in Chief and assisted in the capture of General Burgoyne and his army".

Dearborn's battalion of light infantry was organized on Sept. 11, 1777, and disbanded on November 7th. Pierse Long's regiment could not have contributed as such to the personnel of that organization since there is abundant proof that it ceased to exist as a body on or about August 7, 1777. Long's men were enrolled in August, 1776, for a period of one year and promptly received their discharge when this term expired. Official records

*It is stated in Elroy McKendree Avery's *History of the United States and its People*, (Vol. VI, p. 95) that the colors of the Second New Hampshire Regiment were captured by the British at Fort Anne. The Second New Hampshire was the regiment commanded by Col. Nathan Hale of Rindge. It was part of St. Clair's rear guard and suffered severely at Hubbardton. If the regimental colors were taken, it was probably in this action.

show that some of them were back home and that a number had enlisted for service elsewhere before Dearborn's battalion was disbanded. However, Mr. Brewster was no doubt right in his statement that some of the officers and men of Long's regiment remained with the army after its formal discharge. Perhaps his list of those who continued in service through the Saratoga campaign may have been incomplete, and it is not improbable that these were attached to Dearborn's battalion, which would justify Mr. Stackpole's statement, to a considerable extent at least.

Col. Long arrived at his home in Portsmouth on Dec. 6. 1777, about a month after Dearborn's Light Infantry received its discharge. He was so ill that he was confined to his house for six months, and a year elapsed before he was able to engage in any

of his customary activities. In fact his health was never completely restored. He resumed his mercantile pursuits, however, and served the commonwealth as Congressman, 1784-1786, as Councillor or State Senator, 1786-1789, and as leading member of the Convention which ratified the Federal Constitution in 1788. He was appointed Collector of Customs at Portsmouth by President Washington, but died suddenly on April 3, 1789, before assuming the duties of that office.* He is described by Brewster as "a handsome, portly man" and as a man of unblemished character and amiable, courteous bearing. He deserves to be remembered as a faithful and able servant of the State during its formative period.

*Long's daughter, Mary, married Col. Tobias Lear, Washington's private secretary. He also had another daughter, Abigail, and a son, George, who lived to reach the age of 87 years and left issue.

FROM WICWAS LAKE HOUSE —a Nook in New Hampshire

By Margarette Ball Dickson

From Wicwas Lake-house there's a view
That looks the lower hill-sides through
And sees the mountains misty-grey,
Across the inlet and the bay.
While, nearer, many a bush and tree
Invites to books and revery
And many a little mirrored cove,
To lovers and to thoughts of love.
The beaches with their silver sand
Are childhood's magic fairyland
And far away, the sunset glows
O'er that far peak the skyline knows
And all makes picture fair to see
To old New Hampshire— and to me.

Robert Frost

A Belated Appreciation

By Ella Shannon Bowles

(The following article by Mrs. Bowles of Franconia was one of the fifteen on the honor roll in a radio course given through Massachusetts University Extension by Professor Rogers of M. I. T. The course was on contemporary American literature.)—Editor's Note.

*"Having a wheel and four legs of its
own
Has never availed the cumbersome
grindstone
To get it anywhere that I can see."*

I threw down the paper containing "The Grindstone" by Robert Frost. I had not liked "Paul's Wife," for it had seemed to me that the phantasy in the setting of a lumber-camp was strained and unnatural. "A Hundred Collars" frankly bored me. And now here was this "Grindstone"! Possibly grindstones were too near my rather prosaic life. When I read poetry I craved muted strings, the burning of incense, shaded candles—the things that I found in Miss Lowell's "A Lady"—"beautiful and faded—or like the sun-flooded silks of an eighteenth-century boudoir."

Yet I could not let Mr. Frost's books alone. In my leisure hours I read and read, through the rather fanciful and immature poems in "A Boy's Will," those collected under the title of "North of Boston," featuring the life and thoughts of the people among

whom I lived, and later his prize-winning book, "New Hampshire." Then, one day, the love of Robert Frost's poems was born in me. Like Mynerd Peterhof, I first found it in "Mending Wall." You will remember Mynerd, the student in the class of Contemporary Poetry of whom M. D. Penrose tells in his "A Lesson in Modern Magic" published in the Atlantic Monthly for December 1924. It is so good I must quote from it.

Mr. Penrose says, "To my surprise it was he who first caught the subtle magic hidden in the first lines of 'Mending Wall', that touch of eeriness in nature of which Frost, the poet-farmer, is always aware.

'Something there is that doesn't love a wall,

That sends the frozen ground swell under it,

And spills the upper boulders in the sun;

And makes gaps even two can pass abreast."

Yes, there was poetry in the everyday objects about me—even a grindstone; and Mr. Frost had caught it as

had no other poet who I had studied. Once again I must quote Mr. Penrose's statements about Mynerd Peterhof; it puts so plainly what I mean.

"To a farmer boy it was unnecessary to point out the simple gripping realism in 'After Apple Picking,' of lines like 'My instep arch not only keeps the ache,

It keeps the pressure of a ladder-round.

I feel the ladder sway as the boughs bend.

And I keep hearing from the cellar-bin
The rumbling sound

Of load on load of apples coming in.' "

The quality of striking me full in the face when reading Mr. Frost's poetry was his interest in "folks". At the expense of being trite, I'll call it "the human interest touch." Let me give you one example. In "Blueberries" it is not nature descriptions, but people—the family of Lorens brought up on "wild berries, they say, like birds" that forms the theme of the poem. Do you remember his vivid description of the youngsters? "Not one of them turned, and they looked so solemn—absurdly concerned." And in this poem you will find the author using one of his favorite methods of characterization, found to a great extent in others, "The Housekeeper," "The Death of the Hired Man," "The Bon Fire," "The Witch of Coos."—namely that of characteristic New England conversation interpreting the development of the story.

A man who is so interested in people could not fail to be a good psychologist, even were he not trained, as was Mr. Frost, by class room experience. He places his characters in an incident somewhat out of the ordinary in their commonplace lives, and watches them

react. In "The Death of the Hired Man," first published in the NEW REPUBLIC, we find May, compassionate and begging charity for the returned Hired Man who oftentimes must have sorely tried the patience of a careful New England house-wife—Warren, just, but with the same granite-like qualities of the rocks on his New Hampshire farm, and impatient that Silas should disregard his wishes and return—and the personality of the unseen actor the Hired Man, dominating the poem, and performing the only dramatic act of his sordid life, summed up in the simple words of the ending,

"Warren," she questioned.

"Dead," was all he answered.

In "Home Burial" we find an ill-mated couple, mourning each in his own way for the dead child; the husband blundering in his clumsy attempt to say the right thing and bitterly crying, "A man must partly give up being a man with women folk!" Then the mother, voicing her woe against life and against her husband in her accusation about the grave-digging.

"You could sit there with the stains on your shoes

Of the fresh earth from your own baby's grave

And talk about your everyday concerns."

One of the best bits of all, I think, is the reaction of the old mother in the "Housekeeper"—"built in here like a big church organ—" who gives vent to her suppressed emotions of many years, after her housekeeper daughter has run away and married a man other than the one with whom she has lived, "She raised her voice against the closing door:

'Who wants to hear your news, you—dreadful fool' "

This brings us to a fact for which Mr. Frost has received criticism; his interest in abnormal personalities, as the "Witch of Coos," and the "Pauper Witch of Grafton." You will remember that the first old degenerate "hadn't found the finger-bone she wanted—Among the buttons in her lap," while the second gloats, "Out where the trees grow short, the mosses tall, I made him gather me wet snow berries. On slippery rocks beside a waterfall, I made him do it for me in the dark."

But all the poet's New England types are not degenerates. I think that he senses a certain quality of northern New Hampshire folk, seen by Annie Trumbull Slossen, author of "Story Tell Lib." I have lost her article, clipped from the CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR WORLD, but, as I remember it, she refers to the quality as a pessimistic imagination. Being New Hampshire born, I must admit it's there. I have a friend who bewails the fact that Mr. Frost uses us for material saying that we are not picturesque or are we poetry material. But I feel certain that it is the quality to which I've referred that intrigues him. I wish that I had space to tell you of seeing the poet at a country auction, with a crude, garishly colored hooked rug draped over either arm, listening to the story of the beauty-starved woman who made them, as related by her neighbor. As I watched his sensitive face, I wondered if we might not sometime see a poem called "Rugs!"

Have you noticed the masterly hand with which he brings out the emotions of his characters and, at the same time, plays upon the reader's emotions? You must have felt the Fear that runs through some of his poems. There's

"The Fear" itself with the woman hunting in the dark; the fear of loneliness that overcame "The Hill Wife." After I read "The Witch of Coos" in POETRY for the first time, the awfulness of old age swept over me, and it seemed to me to be the most terrible thing in the world and I pictured an old age in which all the fires of youth had turned to ashes and left only a bleak hearth.

"But tonight I don't care enough to lie —

I don't remember why I ever cared. Toffle, if he were here, I don't believe Could tell you why he ever cared." And she had helped dig the grave for the man her husband murdered!

But all of Mr. Frost's poems are not of old age, fear, loneliness and disappointed people. There's "Maple" with a young girl seeking the mystery of her name; "Blue-Butterfly Day" beginning "It's blue-butterfly day here in spring"; "Wild Grapes" in which is described the white birch "wearing a thin head-dress of pointed leaves,"; "The Mountain" with its strong description, "I noticed that I missed stars in the west. "Where its black body cut into the sky,"; "The Runaway" picturing vividly the Morgan colt—"We heard the miniature thunder where he fled, And we saw, or thought we saw him, dim and gray, like a shadow against the shadow curtain of falling flakes."

Mr. Frost is not without his touches of subtle humor also. Throughout the poem, "New Hampshire," the author is slyly poking fun at things in general. I will quote just one instance, and since I was at the same "movies" where the incident happened of which Mr. Frost tells, it is naturally of great interest to me.

"And I remember one whose name ap-
 peared
 Between the pictures on a movie screen
 Election night once in Franconia,
 When everything had gone Republican
 And Democrats were sore in need of
 comfort:
 Easton goes Democratic, Wilson 4
 Hughes 2. And everybody to the sad-
 dest,
 Laughed the loud laugh, the big laugh
 at the little."
 Then he tells of New York laughing
 at Manchester, Manchester at Littleton
 and Littleton at Franconia and
 "Franconia laughs, I fear, did laugh
 that night—
 At Easton. What has Easton left to
 laugh at,
 And like the actress exclaim, 'Oh my
 God' at?
 There's Bungey; and for Bungey there
 are towns,
 Whole townships names but without
 population."
 So during the past year I have been
 learning to appreciate the poetry of
 the man who says,
 "Well, if I have to choose one or the
 other,
 I choose to be a plain New Hampshire
 farmer
 With an income in cash of say a thous-
 and—"
 It speaks well for American letters,
 I think, that a fellowship has been
 offered whereby the interpreter of New
 England life can devote his time to
 creative work, and I know that the
 future will bring us still greater poems
 from the pen of Robert Frost.

FAMILIAR BEAUTY

By Alice Lacey Gould

New beauty I admire with the eyes;
 This, I delight in with the eyes and heart;
 Once, long ago, it made the high dreams start,
 And now it never can be otherwise.

The far flung scene of loveliness anoints
 With peace, and on the homing heart there sinks
 A charm that after travel never shrinks,
 Nor ever after distance disappoints.

Long, long I look, yet cannot look my fill,
 For with such use, capacity expands
 And leaves the wonder still insatiate.
 As once I loved it, so I love it still;
 Purloining years, its majesty withstands—
 An Artist's masterpiece, inviolate.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



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Worrying About The Other Fellow Among the million and one other things that we humans do, or at least the writer thinks other humans beside himself has this discursive trait, is wondering about the other fellow, how he gets along, how he does, etc. Of course, we never do anything about it, probably couldn't if we wanted to. For all we know the person we are wondering about is wondering the same thing about us. The particular thing that has been bothering us of late is how so many people can make a living selling gasoline, hot dogs, etc., at filling stations along the principal highways of the state. Just why it should bother us is more than we can say and perhaps if we were phsyco-analyzed we would find out the reason but we are not that much interested. It seems as though every time an automobile concern announces in an advertisement in the Sunday newspapers what a big month they have had, a half dozen more filling stations spring up over night.

Lighting Problem An Easy One

If stations continue to multiply in the future as they have in the past there will never be any problem of lighting the Daniel Webster Highway. It will soon be the best lighted boulevard in the state for every station is well lighted to attract the attention of the traveler. One man will string colored lights across the highway and the man 100 yards up the road does the same. Perhaps the time will come when all stations will do this and our kaleidoscopic avenue will serve as an added attraction to bring tourists into the state and make night driving more popular. It seems incredible that any person can be "out of gas" on the highway with the constant reminders staring at them from both sides of the road, although there are some who seem to be in this predicament at times. There never seems to be a fill station at this particular point on the highway; perhaps, after all, there are not enough of them yet.

How Many Are Making Money?

Every person, almost every person anyway, is entitled to make his own choice as to how he is going to make his living. One of the problems of this life which most of us have to face, probably our biggest problem, is how to make the dollar come quickly and go slowly. We wonder just how many filling station proprietors are making as much or more money than they did at their former occupations. Not that we are considering any like venture but it would ease our mind considerably. We would also like to know why some of them went into this business. We can readily see how the filling station would be the logical step for

dispensers of music, so-called, from the hand organ or the hurdy-gurdy, but we do not understand what the attraction was for some we know in the business. There used to be a stage joke: When Greek meets Greek, they open a restaurant. The modern phase of this might be: In case of doubt as to the method of making a living, open a gasoline station.

*The Friendly
"Hot Dog"*

The subject of filling stations naturally leads us on to hot dogs, which were

known as frankfurters before the filling station era, if memory serves us correctly. Gasoline and hot dogs seem to go hand in hand on a Sunday afternoon along the Daniel Webster Highway. It takes a certain amount of will power to refuse when somebody suggests hot dogs for the crowd when we stop for gasoline, even if your subconscious mind does seem to tell you to remember the last time you had indigestion. The chances are that before we reach home somebody is going to blame their indigestion on the excellent chicken dinner which they had at some first class hotel at noon. Perhaps we are opening a controversial subject when we dwell upon the merits and demerits of the hot dog. But we are not going to delve far into the mysteries of this particular edible; we don't want to, we might not like them if we did. Their popularity probably lies in the mystery that surrounds them. The only people we know who do not like them are tennis players. If we understand correctly the skin used to cover hot dogs is also used in the making of tennis rac-

quets. We presume the price of tennis racquets is more or less contingent upon the consumption of hot dogs. There is a wonderful chance for some enterprising advertising manager to secure some good copy in New Hampshire. He should send one of his statisticians here to check up on the number of hot dogs sold along the trunk lines during the tourist season. We are just curious enough to want to know. Just for a guess we would say that if tied together they would provide a string long enough to reach from Wiscasset, Maine, to the North Pole so that McMillan and his men could eat their way home if so inclined.

*What of the
Abandoned Ones?*

But to return to our filling stations before we run out of gas. Accord-

ing to reports the big gasoline corporations are planning to enter the retail field and have already established stations in Massachusetts and may have entered New Hampshire by the time this is printed. This would change the entire aspect of the business. There is no question but what they would go after all the business in sight, with salesmanship. The smaller stations would gradually go out of business if this should happen. What would become of all these small buildings along the highway? Would the owners be made to tear them down and remove the debris when they went out of business or would they be left for fire to burn them down, or weather beaten by wind and rain, snow and sleet, eventually fall down. The latter course would make a sorry looking highway.

Will Cressy's Humorous History of Georgia

With Consent of Maude E. Condon, Publisher, Providence, R. I.

Also Incidents in the Life of Our Hero Continued from Last Issue

CHAPTER IV

When Art Was Young

September 19th, 1898, may not loom high in the Town History of South Norwalk, Connecticut, but it does in the life history of Our Hero; for it was upon that memorable date that he made his debut on the professional stage with the "Frost & Fanshawe Repertoire Company, Brass Band & Orchestra, Ten, Twenty & Thirty Cents Admission, Come Early and Get a Good Seat."

This band consisted of seven members and horns, one of whom, the cornetist, could play tunes. The other six, including Our Hero, blatted on what was probably the first Bass Horn ever manufactured, and his brother Harry painfully bleating "—— Twat, twat, ——twat, twat," on the after beats, on a decrepit and discolored Alto Horn, made up, with the assistance of the drums, the accompanist. Often strong men and brave women upon hearing this band coming up the street would break down and weep.

The plays were all written by Fanshawe, one of the poor but proud owners of the aggregation of talent, and

consisted of mixtures of lurid melodrama, over-heroic heros, heroines whom the programs sadly over rated as to beauty, charm and knowledge of their lines, and unhappy and unsuccessful comedians, of whom the Cressy Brothers, Will and Harry, were dim and dull lights.

If business was good they stayed one week in a town. If it was poor they stayed another week, "*By Request.*" In fact they stayed until they either accumulated money enough to move on, or the authorities, and the boarding house keepers, insisted on it.

By the week of January 19th, four months later they had progressed from South Norwalk to Lee, Massachusetts, nearly a hundred miles, and on this day and date Our Hero, who in some unaccountable way, had become possessed of six dollars in money, besides the extension suit-case and the bass horn, proudly led the Leading Lady of the Company, Miss Blanche Dayne, of Troy, New York, single, white, sixteen, up to the front door of the Village Parson, and for two of the six dollars paid in hand to the Parson, promised to love, honor and obey her for the rest of his life; and also stated that "With all my worldly goods I thee endow"; this evidently referring to the extension suit-case and the bass horn. And while the Parson only received

two dollars for the job he must have done a good substantial job, for Will says he is still loving, honoring and obeying and endowing the aforementioned and described lady.

The troupe continued to struggle onward, leaving a trail of bills and claims behind. The combined salaries of the Newlyweds, six dollars a week for Will and nine for Blanche, continued to accumulate—on the books of the company. In fact a resume of the little account book kept by Will that year, shows that during the thirty-two weeks of the tour he received the weekly stipend four times; twenty-four dollars for thirty-two weeks work. (And Fanshawe claims to this day that he was over-paid.)

Concord, New Hampshire was well represented in this company. W. C. (Wallie) West, and Frank G. Mack (Penacook), in addition to the Cressy Brothers, being among the victims.

Finally along in the Spring, at Troy, New York, came the day that ought to have come long before; the troupe "busted." The Cressy Brothers and "Miss Blanche Dayne, Soubrettes and Boys Parts, Singing and Dancing Specialties, Elegant Wardrobe," were "At Liberty." Harry decided that this Feverish Night Life was too strenuous for him; and the life of a Flour Dealer was more in his line. Because as an actor if he "Busted" he starved, while as a Flour Peddler if he got stuck he could eat his samples. So he retired from the glitter of the (kerosene) foot-lights, went in with his father, Frank Cressy, became the Junior Member of the firm of Cressy & Co., got married and raised a large family and lived reasonably happy ever after.

Will tried this Life of Flour-y Ease, but after one day of shoveling oats out

of a freight car into bags, decided that Art called louder than Oats did. So borrowing ten cents from Harry he bought a "Clipper" and wrote for every position that was open East of the Mississippi River. It made no difference what kind of an actor was required, or what kind of a part was to be played, he applied for it.

Somewhere down along the shores of the Hudson there was a handsome but poor Actor who had persuaded his Boarding House Keeper to "with all her worldly good to him endow." (\$1200.00). So he immediately became a Manager and a Producer. And Will and Blanche were chosen to portray two of the leading characters. Will was a Chinaman. And up to this time he had never seen one. The newspapers said that he introduced to the stage a brand new style of Chinaman. And he did. Blanche was a rollicking Daughter of the Golden West who shot up villains and rescued all the rest of the cast at the end of every act.

This troupe opened on Monday and "busted" the following Saturday. Not so good.

Cressy & Co. again to the rescue, with money enough to enable them to join the J. Al Sawtell Repertoire Company "under canvas." This proved to be the foundation of that tremendous (?) financial and artistic success which they have since attained. For they paid real salaries. Eighteen dollars a week for the two. In MONEY too. Two Summers with the intervening Winter with this company. This interesting history will be—

Continued in our Next

Maude E. Condon,

Publisher.

THE HISTORY OF GEORGIA

GEORGIA is the largest State East of the Mississippi river.

GEORGIA was named for George Washington's sister.

ATLANTA was named for Mr. George P. Atlantic, father of the Atlantic Ocean, founder of the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company and President of the Atlantic Coast Railroad.

COLUMBUS was named for Queen Isabella's Gentleman Friend who stood an egg on end to prove that Doctor Cook never discovered the North Pole and that the Columbia Records were still the Jim-Jam-Jems of the Ocean, in B-flat for sopranos and E-flat for quartettes.

AMERICUS was named for Amerigo Vespucci, another member of the Italian Discoverer's Union, who always claimed that Columbus Doctor-Cooked him out of the honor of discovering America, The Land of the Free One-half-of-one-percent.

ROME was named for the place where Mister Caesar played the fiddle to show his opinion of the Rome Fire Department. Mister Caesar once wrote a poem about ROME; it started off—

"Oh, Rome, Rome, thou hast been a tender nurse to me. Thou hast taught the poor, timid beer-drinker to look into the first neck of a synthetic gin bottle even as a Roman schoolboy looks into the eyes of a laughing cigarette-seller."

AUGUSTA has had a good deal of trouble as to where it got its name. Up to 1914 it was generally claimed that it was named for the wife of the German Kaiser. Now I believe they claim to be named for Augusta Caesar.

THE BLACK BELT

The State of GEORGIA is inhabited by White Folks, Black Folks, and various tinted blends of the two.

The general ratio of twenty Blacks to one White—except at Election Time, when the ratio is reversed.

The Colored population is divided into two classes: Negroes and Niggers. The Negroes are lighter in color but heavier financially.

The Southern Nigger is probably the happiest human being in the world. He toils not neither does he spin—if he can help it. He has nothing—never will have anything—and would not know what to do with it if he had it.

His home life is ideal. He does not have to wash windows, beat carpets, clean out the furnace, have the piano tuned, kick about the telephone service nor have Static in his Radio.

He does not know, or care, whether Henry Ford builds automobiles or runs a Kosher Meat Market.

His morning suit consists of blue overalls and jumper.

His afternoon suit of blue jumper and overalls.

In the evening he removes the jumper.

When he retires he removes the overalls.

Politically he is, by choice, a Republican. But two dollars is a lot of money.

He has a kindly disposition. He loves dumb animals, especially chickens. His only regret being that they are not dumb enough.

His favorite flour is corn pone; his favorite fruit the watermelon; his favorite meat the pig; (blind ones.)

To the Georgia negro the letters,

"B. V. D." mean "Better Vote Democratic."

COTTON RAISING

The principal industry of Georgia is cotton raising.

Cotton grows on bushes. Cotton bushes. It is used principally to feed Boil Wevils with. It is also useful to stick in the ears for ear-ache. Doctors also use it sometimes to leave inside of folks after an operation.

Cotton grows inside of a nut, like ideas. About the time the mortgage is coming due the nut cracks open, like popcorn. Then,—*"It is Cotton-Picking Time in Georgia."*

Cotton is picked by hand. Black hands. African Black Hands, not Italian. A white man picking cotton could not earn enough in a week to keep himself for a day.

When the cotton is first picked it is full of seeds. Cotton seeds. (Ain't Nature wonderful?) And these seeds must all be picked out before the cotton is saleable. The Negroes used to pick these seeds out by hand. Now they use gin. Since Mister Volstead became The Idol of (Some of) the people, the Cotton Gin has taken the place of the Mint Julep in the South.

Cotton is used in the manufacture of about everything in the world but tomato-catchup and toupees.

There are also many "By Products" of cotton; so called because you buy them thinking you are buying something else.

Even the seeds have a commercial value. Cotton Seed Meal is used to fatten Northern stock and Southern bank accounts. Cotton Seed Oil is used to cook things in that somebody else has got to eat.

When the seeds are all extracted

from the cotton it is tied up in bundles and leaned up against Freight Depots for the colored hired hands to sleep on until quitting time. Then it is shipped up to Lowell or Fall River, Massachusetts, made into cloth, shipped back to Georgia and sold to the Cotton Planters to be paid for when the next crop comes in.

Oh, cotton, white as fresh-laid milk;
Cotton you buy, thinking it's silk;
Cotton clothes and cotton hose;
Cotton beneath and silk where it shows;
Cotton pajamas and cotton chemise;
Cotton kilts that show the knees.
Cotton in my B. V. D.
Cotton in the T. N. T.
But there's one cotton thing
We are all coming towards,
For they're going to use cotton
In building our FORDS.

PEANUTS

Another of GEORGIA'S most popular fruits is the Peanut.

Peanuts is, or are, according to whether they are double-jointed or not, the only rival of the clove in removing suspicion from the breath.

In the Spring, when the peanut trees are in blossom, GEORGIA is said to resemble Japan during the Cherry Blossom time.

Raising peanuts is a good deal like raising sheep. Some of them are harvested while they are still just little peanut-kins. These are salted and sold to Mister Woolworth in carload lots to retail at twenty cents a pound. Or put up in little transparent paper bags and sold elsewhere at about \$8.00 a pound.

The full grown peanut, called the Jumbo, costs more, chews longer and

leaves a more lasting aroma on the breath.

Peanuts are also used to make Peanut Butter, Peanut Brittle and rich Italians.

Peanuts are our most musical fruit. They can only be roasted to the music of a tin whistle.

The only place to eat peanuts in a refined manner is at a circus.

WATER MELONS

The watermelon is another of Georgia's leading products.

A watermelon is a striped pumpkin full of sweetened water.

Many people wonder how all this sweetened water gets inside the watermelon. Professor Joseph Miller explains this to the fact that they are always planted in "the Spring."

To tell a good watermelon from a punk one you knock on it with your knuckles. If it sounds "PANK" it is punk. If it sounds "PUNK" it is all right.

Watermelons are raised most successfully in a sandy soil and IN A WHITE NEIGHBORHOOD.

Georgia watermelons cost five cents on the vine, fifty cents on the street and five dollars in the hotel.

During the past few years, however, many former watermelon fields have been given over to the raising of barley malt and hops. They import the raisins.

ATLANTA

The most important railroad stop in

Georgia is Atlanta. All trains stop at this station. It makes very little difference whether you come in from the North or the South, for by simply reversing the "l" and the "n" the name of the town reads the same forwards or backwards.

ATLANTA, always a good cotton market, has for the past five years, led the world in this line. There have been more sheets and pillow cases sold here than in any other five cities of the South.

One of Atlanta's largest, and best known business houses is the Federal Penitentiary. While it deals only in damaged goods it turns out some very fair material. But it takes time.

Politically Atlanta is the most advanced city in the Union. It re-writes THE CONSTITUTION every day. However they disclaim all responsibility for the eighteenth amendment to it.

Atlanta claims to be one of the healthiest cities in America. But Tom Lawson says it nearly killed him. So does Dave Lamar.

The native Georgian, especially of the old school, is a most polished and courtly gentleman. He usually wears a long, black coat, low-cut vest, soft bosomed white shirt, turn down collar, flowing bow tie, wide-brimmed black hat, and a Buffalo-Bill style of mustache and goatee.

He believes the name of the Creator is spelled with an "a" instead of an "o," is sorry Lincoln was elected and would not vote for Volstead if he ran on the Democratic ticket.

New Hampshire or Florida in the Winter?

WRITER GIVES HIS IMPRESSIONS OF FIVE
MONTHS IN THE SUNNY
SOUTH

By Livingston de Lancey

Every season has its merits. Winter has no sooner spent itself when the harbingers of spring bring glad tidings to New Hampshire folk—happy to know that they will soon be enjoying the warmth and sunshine of the coming summer. There is something very extraordinary and beautiful about the springtime in New England to which we stretch forth our arms in welcome. The rivers and brooks, swollen with the fast melting snows of the vanishing winter, rush and wander and sing; the scent of balsam upon the breeze and the spicy fragrance of myriad trees sweep upon us and seemingly lift us to a fairyland wherein song birds—strangers to winter—pipe up and fill the air with sweet melodies as we are wont to roam over the friendly green hills and through wide, deep valleys which bring to us comforting rest. This is the fairyland of New Hampshire! Summer follows spring in close pursuit and we seek the great out-of-doors but vacations end with the approach of fall. The spring and summer have now done their flowering and in the woods the yellow leaves of autumn flutter and fall. The hound takes to the chase

and his cry echoes and re-echoes through the void. The partridge whirs through the groves of stately pines. There is, otherwise, a silence in the woodlands whose songs are hushed and there seems to be a momentary emptiness as hoary Jack Frost ushers in the winter.

Winter reigns! The air grows cold and crisp and clouds heap upon clouds as it prepares to storm. There is a thrill in the expectancy of the first snow storm. The winter chill invigorates us with a spirit of activity and life and the summer drowsiness quickly passes away. A healthy atmosphere prevails as rosy-cheeked promenaders quicken their steps to keep warm. Children gaze skyward eagerly hoping to see fall the first flakes of snow. At dusk, as the lights burn low and evening shadows gather, the snow kisses their cheeks. There is a scurry and patter of little feet as the boys and girls run for their sleds to take advantage of these first few flakes which they fear might be gone by morning. The sky is heavily overcast with clouds and the snow is ceaseless. Dawn of the next day is like the dawn of a new

world! Truly, winter has come to stay and bells ring it in as sleighs follow in the wake of the snow plow. In the light of a clear full moon the earth in its fluffy white shroud bespotted with the silhouettes of plodding folks returning home, is a cheerful spectacle. Soon the happy Christmas spirit spreads itself and then the New Year follows with *its* merry-making spirit. The cold blast is shut out from our snug homes where we gather with our friends to defy it as we dance, or talk, and play cards. In its turn we welcome back to New Hampshire, old snow-capped Winter.

Off For The South

When frosts begin to bite and cold winds to blow, some New Englanders turn their attention to the South and beat a hasty retreat there to settle down for the winter. In fact, the proportion of those New England folks which seeks a southern winter haven, is very large. How little did Ponce de Leon realize what a winter playground he was exploring for us Northerners as he threaded his way through dense growths of semi-tropical trees and plants in a vain search for a certain Fountain of Youth some four hundred odd years ago! The floral beauty of this wild country even appealed to this aged, worn out and weary Spaniard who called it a Land of Flowers or Florida. It is the winter Mecca of our country now and there is an endless line of tourists passing into it for their winter carnival every year.

This floral kingdom and sunny land of Florida is not alone sought by the poor in health but also by the rich in wealth and others who are content to spend their only savings just to have

the satisfaction of saying: "I have been to Florida". Business takes the balance there. It was by such a means that I was able to spend five months in a small town on the west coast of Florida last winter. If curiosity had anything to do with getting me there I am ready to confess that it was thoroughly satisfied much sooner than the expiration of my long visit. Without a doubt, Florida is a natural infirmary for the ailing—and a perfect one! If the drinking of sulphurous water, if frequent dips in the warm salt waters of either the Gulf or the Atlantic, and if basking in the warm sunshine are all health building, then Florida is a first class prescription for the unwell. But those who are physically sound do not go there to ski-jump, toboggan and snow-shoe! Why are they there then? I was able to answer my own question a little later: They go there to play golf—nothing but GOLF! Fishing has a lure for some but they are in the minority. Sooner or later the climate begins to assert itself and we all submit unconsciously to its demands and are content to just rest and not resist.

New England Transplanted

But a brief glance over the hotel register at which I had established myself revealed to me that I was living in an almost wholly New England atmosphere. The proprietor and his son were Cape Coders and the whole staff hailed from some part or other of New England. So a guest from New Hampshire was not an unusual one to them. "From New Hampshire?" inquired the clerk at the desk. "Shake hands, we are near neighbors. I am in the hotel business at Conway," he continued. And from what I gathered from a short

conversation with him, business alone had brought *him* to Florida. I soon made the acquaintance of a number of the guests in the hotel and I continued to meet many New Englanders. Judging from appearances one might conjecture that they were all homesick; on hearing them converse one could be sure of this surmise for their talk centered upon what was going on in New England and how they liked this town or that or on the excellence of the condition of New England roads as compared to those in Florida. Now if it was *not* New England with my New England friends, it was golf! It was all most amusing. I actually learned how to play that game from hearsay and can tell all about birdies and par and one, two and three up. All I have now to do is to practise the strokes.

I had seen about all there was to be seen which was new in just about a week. Picking oranges, bananas and grapefruit by the wayside and riding through the everglades or boating up a river inhabited by real wild alligators were all interesting enough to do, but once done, the thrill passed away with the doing. I think I had the most excitement the very night of my arrival. Having purchased one dozen oranges and one half dozen grapefruit all for twenty-five cents I immediately consumed half of this fruit and I have not been keen for fruit since then! The proprietor did his bit by pointing out to me shining spiders' eyes in some dark brush entanglements by the roadside. I had the thrill of capturing a scorpion on my return to my room. I lay down to read the "Sunset Zephyr" a local newspaper and discovered quite an article devoted to the telling of where a rattlesnake had

bitten to death a negro woman in whose hands the snake was found strangled. If I slept that night I don't recall waking up the next morning.

There were some more unusual things to see before the expiration of my discovery of Florida in a week. A visit to the fish piers along the bay showed me the pelican in its natural habitat for the first time. It was most interesting to watch these apparently clumsy, flopping birds fly gracefully over the water and of a sudden drop straight down diving into the water like a dead weight on seeing a fish near the surface. Tourists find excitement in throwing out small fish to them to see the scramble. During one of my visits to the water one bird was carrying a piece of string about twenty feet long which had been attached to a fish it had swallowed. Another such visit gained for me the acquaintance-ship of a New Hampshire boy who at the time was struggling to unhook a pelican that had swallowed his hook while taking the piece of fish with which the youth was fishing. In disgust he said to me: "At least where I hail from, we don't stand the chances of catching pelicans when fishing for fish". I learned that he was a tin-can tourist from Berlin. His whole family of six had motored down there in a Ford touring car and they had spent a little over two weeks getting there and camping on the roadside nights. Here, there and everywhere one sees these free camping grounds along the highways in Florida where these people gather in a kind of community and live—I should say—as best they may in tents, or in their cars or right out in the open. They are the notable Tin-canners and hail from most anywhere. My boy friend was from New Hamp-

shire—you recall! Berlin, New Hampshire! There may have been some from Berlin, Germany, for all I know.

A Friend From Hanover

I just completed my week investigating with a visit to the fruit packing houses and the cigar factories. After this, I began all over again. From now on, it was a rehearsal,—a repetition. I merely reviewed everything only in more detail for the next nineteen weeks. I managed to while away some of the time meeting new people and serving in the capacity of guide and handbook to those friends I took a particular fancy to. The last of the New Hampshire people that I met was a young man from up Hanover way. I took a seat on the hotel porch after dinner and this chap sat next to me. "Wonderful evening", he said, looking at a full moon just over a church steeple. "They must be having some real snowy weather up North now according to the papers". I quite agreed and asked him where his home was. "I'm from New Hampshire and right now I'd take all its snow for that very moon". I learned that he had left Dartmouth College in his second year to grow oranges here. From his attitude I judged immediately that either the work did not agree with him or that he was homesick. It was the latter. The lad is back at Dartmouth now, I take pleasure in saying. We became good friends. We were quite at home, only without fur coats, when one morning the thermometer registered thirty-two degrees above zero. I cannot forget a month of such weather that we spent down there. The chill and damp cut to the marrow while

the natives (themselves looking like frozen snowballs) apologized for the unusual weather. It seems that they are always apologizing for the weather wherever one goes or that one is always unfortunate to be there at the wrong season.

"I just wish I could see a sweet little mountain rise up out of that monotonous level stretch of land that lies ahead of us", said my Hanover friend one day as we were motoring a little. We bounced along bad roads for a while longer before the residential section of a town loomed up before us. We were not long in discovering a typical New England home smuggled in and nestled among a group of Spanish style homes. To us, that day, they all seemed out of place but the New England house. My friend had but a few days more in Florida before leaving for New Hampshire. He tried hard to make me envious and I tried hard not to be. The day came and we bid each other goodbye. It was but an "au revoir" because we have since met and enjoyed each other's company up in New Hampshire. Nor do we wish for Florida palms and Spanish architecture to bespot our rolling green hills; we do not long for a sight of alligators sunning themselves on our river banks; we are content to let Florida boast of its "trailing mosses in mid-air" and its flaming orange bignonia blossoms and of the oleanders which adorn the highways. One quiet afternoon as we lay beneath some towering pines, we both thought we should care to have one mocking-bird there to sing for us.

"Then from a neighboring thicket the
 mocking-bird, wildest of singers,
 Swinging aloft on a willow spray
 Shook from his little throat such floods
 of delirious music,

That the whole air and the woods and
 the waves seemed silent to listen."
 Otherwise, not a single regret will
 we breathe when winter comes once
 more and we plan to settle in New
 Hampshire and not in Florida.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

By Charles B. Drake

First, on the honor roll of fame
 Josiah Bartlett placed her name;
 Whipple and Thornton too, relate
 For Independence there—our state—
 New Hampshire.

To carry on, the people planned
 With Franklin Pierce, who in command
 As president most firmly stood
 For rights of State,—as free men should;
 And with them, Webster, Hale and Stark
 Whose noble deeds inspire the heart;
 Men whom the people still revere,
 Stature in Bronze, and brook no fear
 For New Hampshire.

This state,—the Granite State—is made
 By industry and thrift, where staid
 Prosperity her people share
 And to continue on prepare
 In New Hampshire.

Sons of her many noble sires
 Keep brightly burning old-home fires;
 Defending homes God-blest to own
 And keep her mountain ranges known.
 Well may the people celebrate
 While centuries their courses take,
 And Independence still uphold
 Upon our nation's honor roll—
 New Hampshire.

New Hampshire Necrology

Joseph E. Bernier

Joseph E. Bernier, publisher of *L'Avenir National*, Manchester's French language daily newspaper, for four years a member of the Manchester Finance Commission and one of the state's best known citizens, died at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, June 23, at his home, 257 Merrimack street, Manchester. He was 59 years old.

Mr. Bernier was a native of Cap St. Ignace, P. Q., where he was born on May 24, 1866. After attending the parish school he studied at the college of St. Anne de la Pocatiere, from which he was graduated in 1886. From this institution he went to Laval university to pursue the law course.

During his residence in Manchester Mr. Bernier took a deep interest in civic affairs and was also active in many fraternal and social organizations. He was a Democrat in politics and never aspired to office. His broad-mindedness and knowledge of affairs, however, led to his appointment on Manchester's first Finance Commission. With Halbert N. Bond and Frank H. Emerson he was given a berth on this body and served up to the first of the year.

He was a member of the Manchester Rotary club, Manchester Chamber of Commerce, Manchester Country club, Jolliet club. Lafayette club, the New England Daily Publishers' association, the Association of Foreign Language, A. B. C. Publishers, and of Court St. George Association Canado-

American, and Council St. Antoine, No. 91, Union of St. John the Baptist of America.

For some years he was a director of the high court of Association Canado-American.

Dr. John H. Gleason

Dr. John H. Gleason, proprietor of the Beacon Hill Hospital of Manchester, and one of the most skilled surgeons of New England died at his home in Manchester, June 29, after a brief but severe illness. He was 55 years old.

Dr. Gleason was chairman of the Highway Commission for two years, filling out the unexpired term of James A. Wellman, resigned. During his term of office the Queen City bridge, Manchester's largest span across the Merrimack, was constructed.

Among the medical organizations to which he belonged is the British Medical association, the American Medical association, the New Hampshire Medical society, the New Hampshire Surgeons' club, the Hillsborough County Medical association, the Merrimack County Medical society, the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, the Manchester Medical association, the College Surgeons' club and the Hillsborough County medical staff. He was a fellow of the American College of Surgeons, vice president of the State Medical society and was consulting surgeon for the Children's home.

He was also prominent in the Manchester Rotary club, the Manchester Country club, the Derryfield club, the Sphinx club, the National Scientific society, the Franklin Street Congregational church of which he was a member, the Manchester Historical society and the New England McGill Graduate society.

Dr. Gleason was born in Cowansville, P. Q., Sept. 20, 1869. He attended the common schools and later was graduated from the Cowansville academy at the age of 16. The following year he went to Montreal, where he entered McGill university and took a course in chemistry, graduating as a chemist in 1891. He then entered McGill Medical college and in 1895, after a four-year course graduated with honors as M. D., C. M. He then took a post graduate course at the Post Graduate college in New York City.

In June, 1896, he settled in Manchester where he had since resided.

Charles G. Ramsdell

Charles G. Ramsdell, one of the best known hotel men and amusement men in New England died suddenly at his home in Winchester, Mass., June 26. Mr. Ramsdell was a member of the firm of Graves and Ramsdell, proprietors of the Casino at Hampton Beach and Canobie Lake park. He was vice-president of the Batchelder-Snyder company of Boston. He started in the hotel business as a bell boy at the Isles of Shoals and worked himself up until he returned to the Shoals as manager

and owner of two hotels there. Mr. Ramsdell was 53 years of age.

George C. Rogers

George C. Rogers, a veteran conductor on the Worcester, Nashua & Portland division of the B. & M. railroad, died June 21 at his home in Rochester, aged 57 years.

Mr. Rogers was born in Rochester, the son of Patrick Rogers, and for a number of years lived in Nashua.

Woodbury F. Langdon

Woodbury F. Langdon, the oldest resident of the town of Plymouth, died June 26, aged 95 years.

Mr. Langdon was the son of the late James Langdon who was one of the owners of the original United States and Canada Express company. He was a graduate of Bowdoin college in 1852 and passed several years in the Middle West, returning to Plymouth in 1859.

Joshua A. Sherman

Joshua A. Sherman, former resident of Warner, died at his home in Charlestown, N. H., June 16. Mr. Sherman was born in Savoy, Mass., Aug. 21, 1841. He was a member of the 10th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry in the Civil War and served 14 months, at which time he was twice wounded and discharged. He belonged to E. M. Stanton post, G. A. R., of Amherst, Mass., and was also president of his regimental association at the time of his death.

SHALL I BE READY?

By Millicent Davis Dilley

The tulip tree and black oak—know
you these

When all their tankards and each
wine-red cup

Is overflowing and, while yielding up

Their wealth of gold and ruby flame,
the breeze

Spreads Persian rugs at foot of all the
trees,

And flocks of busy grackles shower
down

The acorns, furnishing a touch of
brown

To mingle with the gold of meadow
seas?

Shall I be ready when life's tempests
rage,

To yield my wealth of color thus—
at last

To pour those gold and ruby drops
of mine

To dye rich carpets for my silvered
age—

For others to lie on while winds
sweep past—

Shall I rejoice when life has spilt my
wine?



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8 DEPOT STREET

CONCORD, N. H.

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Published Monthly at Concord, N. H.

By THE GRANITE MONTHLY COMPANY

GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

Concord, New Hampshire.

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Saint-Gaudens Estate Draws Many Tourists

REPLICAS OF STATUES OF LINCOLN, FARRAGUT,
PURITAN, AND OTHER FAMOUS WORKS
IN STUDIO

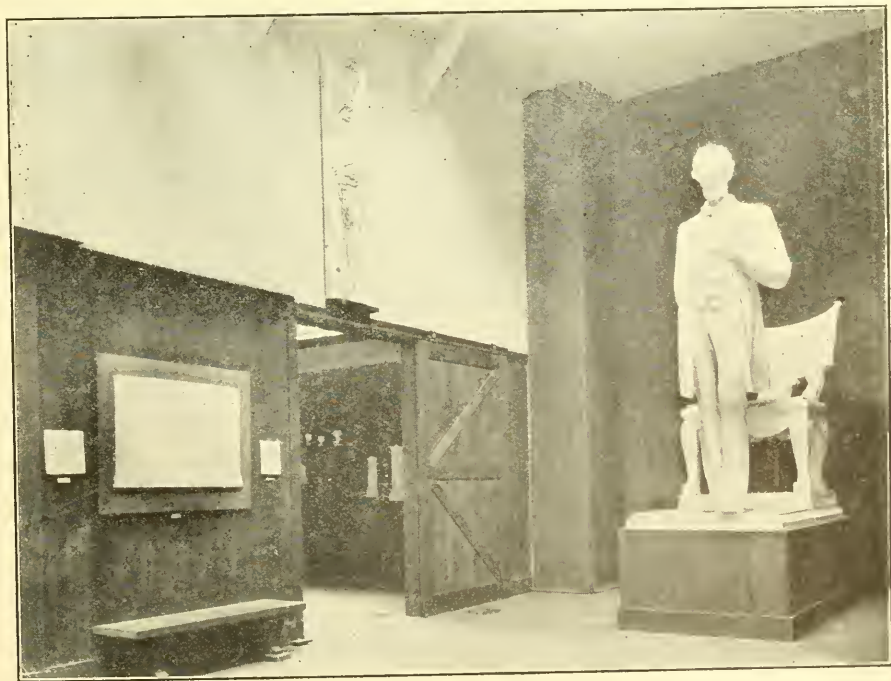
By J. R. Williams

One point of attraction in the Granite State that draws visitors from all parts of the world during the summer is the Saint-Gaudens estate in Cornish.

Here in the acres that Augustus

Saint-Gaudens, the great sculptor, bought about forty years ago stand the two studios in which he planned and composed some of the greatest examples of his art.

The attraction that the studios now have for so many thousands each year



—M. E. Hewitt, N. Y.)

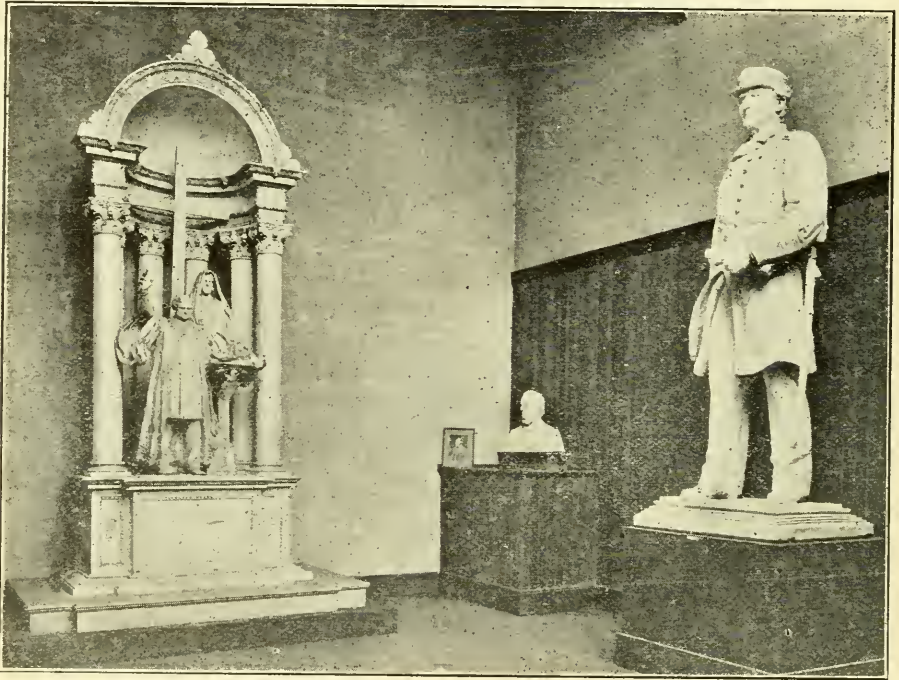
REPLICA OF THE STANDING LINCOLN IN CHICAGO

began, as so many permanent things do, in a very modest way.

The country folk upon whom Saint-Gaudens, by his unobtrusive and gracious manner had made a quick and altogether favorable impression, adopted him as one of their own very soon after his arrival among them. They early took a great pride in him and after his death many flocked to the scene of his artistic activities to admire

istence of the studios and their contents, the hundreds of visitors of a few years ago have now grown to many thousands.

A guest book for the names of those who visit the studios shows a wide variety of nationalities. All lovers of beauty and all who keep in touch with the world of art, must some time encounter the work of Augustus Saint-Gaudens. To behold it is to pay it the



—M. E. Hewitt, N. Y.)

THE FARRAGUT STATUE AND THE PHILLIPS BROOKES MONUMENT

the beauty of the works that gained for him world-wide and enduring fame.

All who came were made welcome by Saint-Gaudens' widow, Mrs. Augusta Saint-Gaudens, and soon where before a small number of farmers and their families visited the studios on a Sunday or a holiday, hundreds began to come, and on week-days as well. With no attempt made to advertise in any formal way the ex-

homage of immediate and enthusiastic admiration. So when one whose home, say, is in China or Japan or Australia, or any where in fact where men live a civilized or sophisticated life, comes within a reasonable distance of Cornish he makes the pilgrimage to the home of the great sculptor.

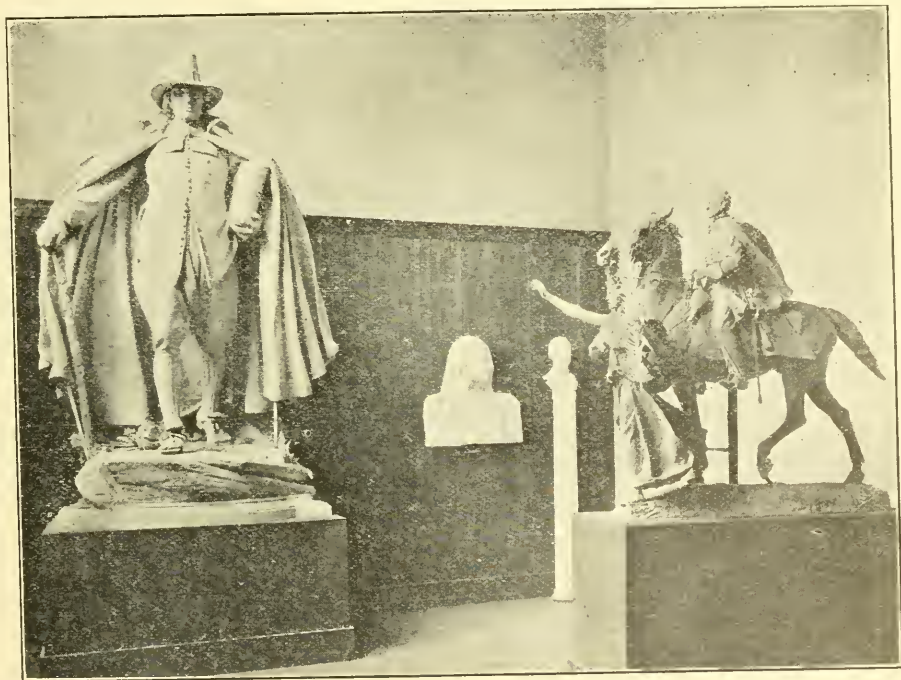
The coming of Augustus Saint-Gaudens to Cornish was a happy accident.

While he was beginning work on the statue of Lincoln which is in Chicago, with a replica near Westminster Abbey in London, he was urged by his friend the late Charles C. Beaman, to go up among the peaceful hills in Cornish. He was told by Beaman that in Cornish he would find plenty of "Lincoln shaped" men who would do as models for the statue.

In Cornish Saint-Gaudens found

beautiful on the homely mowing which has given place to lovely gardens in a suave and graceful landscape.

The studios that Saint-Gaudens built enshrine his art. After the sculptor's death his widow and his son, Homer Saint-Gaudens, conceived the idea of converting what may be called the sculptor's "work-shops" into something more permanent. In this way, in a measure, to repay to his neighbors, the



—M. E. Hewitt, N. Y.)

THE PURITAN AND A REDUCTION OF THE SHERMAN STATUE

such men, and moreover, fell in love with the place itself. So he decided to make this little Granite State town his permanent home. He bought an old tavern and called in several eminent architects, who were his friends, and they transformed the plain brick building into a dignified dwelling which he named Aspet, after his father's birthplace in France. He built two studios and lavished his genius for the

sturdy farmer-folk, for the welcome and sustained friendliness that they had given him.

About one hundred works were available, in bronze or plaster. No attempt was made to organize a museum in the ordinary sense of the term. It was decided to let the various objects be arranged in such a way as would have most pleased the artist himself.

In the big studio are replicas of the statue of Admiral Farragut, which stands in Madison Square in New York; of the General Sherman, also in New York at Fifty-ninth Street and Fifth Avenue; of the Lincoln, which is in Chicago and in London; of the Bishop Phillips Brooks, which is in Boston; of the famous "Puritan" which is in Springfield, Massachusetts; of the Adams monument, which is in Rock Creek Cemetery in Washington; of the philanthropist Peter Cooper, which stands near the Cooper Union in New York; also numerous portraits and medallions of exquisite delicacy and beauty.

In the little studio, directly adjacent to the house, Saint-Gaudens was accustomed to seclude himself. Here his desk in the corner remains untouched and the books on the shelves above it are still in the careless disorder of his day. The little studio contains, in reductions, some of his larger sculptures, and everything has been so arranged as to leave the whole room practically as it was when he died.

With the advent of such large numbers of visitors to the studios it was determined to secure for what the public itself had erected into an institution,—peculiar, so far as America is concerned, to the Granite State—a

permanency that would be independent of the ordinary contingencies of life. With this purpose in view, the Saint-Gaudens Memorial has been incorporated by the State of New Hampshire. The sculptor's widow and his son have deeded to the Trustees of the Memorial, together with their contents, the two studios in which Saint-Gaudens worked, the house in which he lived, and all the adjacent buildings and land. The family has only asked that the Memorial shall acquire a fund for maintenance that shall approximate two hundred twenty-five thousand dollars, and this is now in process of establishment.

Last summer more than ten thousand persons wrote their names in the register kept in the little studio. The actual number of visitors easily reached many times the number shown by the names in the register.

The State of New Hampshire has officially recognized the universal reverence in which the name and the art of Augustus Saint-Gaudens are held. Last winter a special appropriation was made by the State for rebuilding the old road that leads to the Saint-Gaudens Memorial, so that many additional thousands of pilgrims may visit there and look upon the things a master mind created and left for future generations to enjoy.



The Oldest House in One of the Oldest Towns

HOME OF GEN. MICHAEL McCLARY AT EPSOM
HOLDS MEMORIES OF FAMOUS NEW
HAMPSHIRE MEN

By Helen A. Parker

*"Old home! Old Hearts! Upon my
Soul forever
There peace and gladness lie like tears
and laughter."*

Madison Cawein.
Old Homes.

On a beautiful morning in the early part of June it was my good fortune to make a pilgrimage to the home of my great-grandfather, General Michael McClary. I had been there several times before on trips of business or duty of one kind or another, but then my time had been limited for seeing thoroughly the beauties of the place and letting the associations it had with my forebears sink into my mind and become as it were a part of me. This time I was going quite by myself with no care or worry to fret me and time enough to make the day as long as I wanted.

I took the 9 o'clock electrics from Concord and rode through Pembroke with its lovely scenery on each side and the cool air blowing through, and then had a ride of about half an hour on the little old fashioned Suncook Valley train from Blodgett, where after considerable delay of backing the en-

gine to attach a passenger car to the freight car, as much puffing of smoke and as many hops off and on of the engineer to wave signals as on one of our big Western Limiteds, we were finally off.

The scenery most of the way to Epsom is not particularly pretty—a little so just out of Blodgett before you reach Allenstown—after that the country is bare and uninteresting until near Epsom it begins to look green and woodsy again, with pretty hills and farms scattered here and there with white houses with green blinds built on them. I walked from the station from preference as I wanted to make it a real old fashioned trip and do it in the old fashioned way. An old man who got out of the train with me went limping along just ahead, taking the middle of the road fearless of automobiles and wagons. If he could walk then surely I could.

As the way to the old McClary house is almost entirely uphill and some of it very steep and covers a distance of three miles or more, I felt I was performing quite a feat in these days of automobiles when it is much as ever one thinks one can walk at all. But

I felt well repaid for the effort as in all my previous trips to Epsom I had never fully realized the beauty of this, one of New Hampshire's oldest towns, and the especial beauty of situation of my grandfather's house in it.

After going over a long stretch in the Gossville district, past the library building which has been recently erected and does immense credit to the town, the Baptist Church (the only church now), and a pretty brook where the water is always running fresh and cool, a steep hill brings you out at the old burying ground beyond which the road (still uphill!) goes past a number of old houses quaint and attractive. They are built quite close together and most of them have farms attached. After this comes a long avenue comparatively level lined each side with tall, beautiful elm and maple trees.

It reaches a corner where the road divides at the foot of McCoy mountain. There is a tablet there in memory of Isabella McCoy who was captured by the Indians way back in the summer of 1747. I always stop there and think of how she was marched way up into Canada and how frightened she must have been and how sad she must have felt to be leaving her family and friends. But she was more fortunate than most of her sisters of that time in that the Indians treated her kindly and gave her apples they gathered from an orchard nearby—one at the end of each day's journey. It is a very wierd spot with dark thick woods, just the kind of place one can imagine such a scene to happen as did to Mrs. McCoy.

Now for the last and steepest hill of all—like climbing the side of a mountain—and there is the opening to the old house. It is set in quite a

way from the road on top of a high rise of ground. You hardly notice the house at first as it is a pale gray color and surrounded on all sides by tall trees. The opening leading to it on one side is thickly lined with lombardy poplars and willow trees. The latter were planted by one of Gen. McClary's daughters, my great-aunt Nancy Lord. She rode up from Portsmouth on horseback soon after her marriage and dismounting at the foot of the lane stuck her willow whip into the ground and from it grew the beautiful thick row of willows. On the other side at the foot is a frog pond where frogs of all sizes from big mister bullfrog to the tiniest baby frogs croak and splash in the water. There have been several attempts to fill it up (for what reason I do not know), but in vain. Hence it is thought the bottom is full of quicksand. At any rate the frogs still have it their own way there and it is always at least wet in the driest weather. Above the frog pond are some stout pines, quite a grove of them, and a big cluster of honey locust trees. How beautiful and fragrant the white blossoms were this lovely June day!

And there behind two giant elms that met at the front door stood the old house unchanged as when I saw it last. It is painted gray and set square and true with narrow clapboards overlapping neatly and fastened with nails every one of them made by hand. The wood is so strong and perfect that there is not a worn or broken place apparent in the whole structure. It was built in 1741 by the Hon. John McClary, my great-grandfather's father, and replaced the log cabin that his father, the first one of the family that came to this country built. At first it was a one story structure but was

altered and enlarged at different times until it has become the venerable mansion it is now.

The Hon. John McClary lived here to the good old age of 82. It is interesting to note that he was a brother of Major McClary of Bunker Hill fame and took himself an important part in the American Revolution both in the army and politics. He was one of the leading men of his time in Epsom, being town moderator for over 40 years, Justice of Peace, and general adviser in all affairs of the town and vicinity. He was a member of the Committee of Safety, a very important branch at that time, and later was elected to the State Council and Senate. He is said to have been tall, commanding and dignified and that he made a fine presiding officer. I opened a drawer in an old desk and looked again at a picture of my great-grandfather, Gen. Michael McClary, and I should think he must have resembled his father as his features are strong and handsome with a fine set and shape of the head.

To return to the house—the land on which it is built consisted originally of 100 acres granted from King George though considerable has been added since. In those days people built their own houses, each boy doing his share and the father superintending the whole, the neighbors assisting at the “raising”. So I suppose each of Esq. John’s sons worked on it and the wood used was all grown on the place. The furniture too, much of which is very old and beautiful, was made at home or by traveling journeymen who came to the house, except what was brought over in the ship with the first one of the family who came to America. The dining room set of chairs for instance

is hardwood (cherry I think), arrow-back shape, and was made of wood off the place. It was a wedding gift to one of my great-aunts from her grandfather, and is in the dining room now, a fitting ornament. Grandma McClary’s silhouette, in its gold frame, hangs over the old fashioned sideboard. But I have jumped from the front door to the dining room—quite a distance in that rambling old house.

As one enters the small old fashioned front hall the thing most noticeable besides the tall eight day clock on the first landing of the staircase is the gray wall paper. It is a peacock pattern in different shades of gray, and black and white. It was imported from France as the house was built before wall paper was made in this country, and the view one gets of it, especially as I did that day sitting in one of the front rooms, is lovely. It is so thick and strong that there is not a break or tear in it after all those years.

The house faces north and this northeast room is cool and lovely in summer. The choicest furniture is here, some made as I mentioned from wood off the place and some brought over from Londonderry, Ireland. Here are mahogany chairs of ancient pattern having the General’s favorite son John’s initials in gold on the back. Grandma McClary’s large wing chair by the fireplace and a beautiful mahogany table between the windows with a gold mirror over it. In the drawer are the brushes that were used for the weekly wax polishing. The walls of this room are hung with interesting old prints, some French scenes of Napoleon’s time and some of our own country in Revolutionary times. The large fireplace with its handsome brass andirons gives an air of cheer and comfort; and there

is a fireplace like it in the other front room.

This room faces north west and in the old days was used as a guest chamber, and surely if "the ornament of a house is the friends who frequent it" this house was well adorned—for in it Esq. John McClary received friendly and official visits from leading men, civil and military meetings were held here, and here for a half a century his son gave hospitality to his townsmen and distinguished men of his time, such as Generals Sullivan, Dearborn and Stark, and Governors Gilman, Langdon, Plummer and Smith. The New Hampshire branch of the Society of the Cincinnati of which Gen. McClary was a member held three of its annual meetings here. Daniel Webster also was a frequent guest being an intimate friend of the family. One of the chambers upstairs contains the set of mahogany furniture that was in the room he occupied and is named "the Daniel Webster room". There is the large four-poster bed he slept in, a large swell-front bureau, dressing table and small lightstand, chairs, and the washstand with its little old-fashioned blue and white bowl and pitcher. A handsome blue and white wool square, hand woven, covers the centre of the floor.

The down stairs north west room has a beautiful clump of lilac bushes growing up to the windows on one side and from the other the view of Sanborn hill and Mt. Kearsarge is wonderful.

I love to rummage in a closet by the fireplace which contains a host of interesting things—photographs, old letters, some from distinguished people, such as Paul Revere and Webster, old fashion baskets and boxes galore, a

sampler worked in memory of Gen. McClary by one of his daughters, and the old brass warming-pan which I brought out and hung by the fireplace in the next room. This used to be the dining room. It is called the "long room" from its shape and extends the whole width of the house with windows east and south. The fire place here is the largest one in the house with an old dutch oven at one side for baking. It is hung with a row of hooks all sizes for hanging pots and kettles. A huge iron tea-kettle is hanging there of odd shape and black as the blackest ebony. There is the long handled iron shovel they used to bank the fire and an old toaster besides the usual set of ordinary sized shovel and tongs. A gate-legged table and a large mahogany secretary with brass handles and two secret drawers are the most interesting pieces of furniture in the room. The old china and pewter is arranged on deep shelves in two cupboards there in the "long room".

A door with a length of old-fashioned bull's-eye glass in the top panel in shades of green and white leads from this room to a passage way with doors east and west. From this is the present dining room. The fireplace is a corner-chimney one, built recently, but very pretty and in keeping with the rest of the room. The windows look out on a grove of pines on one side and another long row of lilac bushes the other. I must not omit the beautiful mahogany dining table with its delicate carved legs and smooth satiny surface. It was capable of seating many besides the family, and I like to think of Daniel Webster seated there, Gen. Sullivan and Lafayette and other distinguished men, Gen. McClary and his wife dispensing the hospitalities and

the children on their best behavior. It is said no nation has so much patriotic pride in its ancestry as our own, and I may be pardoned for a special mention of my great-grandfather.

The second son of Esq. John McClary and a nephew of Major Andrew McClary who fell at the battle of Bunker Hill, he was born in Epsom in 1753 and was a "smart active lad" according to the historians, with a decided military taste. At the beginning of the Revolutionary War he was ensign in Col. Stark's regiment and was fighting in a very precarious position under slight cover. The enemy was driven back twice but the brave company of soldiers did not leave their post until all their ammunition was gone. He was soon promoted to Captain and transferred to Col. Scammel's regiment. Serving four years in the army he took part in some of the most important battles of the war, and endured with his men severe hardship and privation. Upon his return from the war he married Sarah Dearborn, a daughter of Dr. Dearborn of North Hampton, N. H.

His army life was followed by an important political life. For nearly fifty years he held some important office. He took an active part in organizing the State Government and was Adjutant General twenty one years, Senator seven years, and for a long time U. S. Marshall—an important office in the war of 1812. When he retired from the Senate he was offered the nomination for Governor but declined it.

But although well known and honored throughout the state the old writers seem to lay special stress on his power and popularity in his native town. He seemed to be the controlling spirit in Epsom and for over fifty years served

his townsmen as moderator, Town Clerk, Representative or Auditor and without doubt was the most influential man who ever lived there. An old citizen remarked,—“If I had a family of children who would obey me as well as the people of Epsom do Gen. McClary I should be a happy man.” He also did much as Justice of the Peace and Probate Judge, and took an important part in organizing the New Hampshire branch of the Society of the Cincinnati. He was their first treasurer, holding this office twenty five years. He was courteous and pleasing in manner, interesting in conversation, graceful in movement, generous, hospitable and public-spirited. His acquaintance and correspondence was remarkably extensive, including many of the most distinguished men of the country.

And yet mingled with the happiness that came from a plenty of this world's goods and many honors there was also the usual amount of sorrow. The oldest son, John, known in Epsom as “the Hon. John” from his being the first President of the first New Hampshire Senate, was a young man of great beauty and promise. Besides being Representative and Senator in his state he had a clerkship at Washington. When but 36 he was killed by the falling off a building while helping at a house raising in the neighborhood. His father never recovered from the blow. His second son Andrew was also very bright and attractive but a disappointing disposition. He joined the army in the war of 1812 and was made Captain. Soon after he sailed for Calcutta and was lost at sea. The three daughters, Nancy, Elizabeth, and Mary were very attractive and grew up to be a comfort to their parents. They

all married and two lived to old age.

My interest in Gen. McClary and his family may have led me from the main purpose of this sketch which was to describe his home, and yet though now gone he seems a part of it and the dining table, the friendly chairs and sideboard speak of him as though he were really present.

Out from the dining room is the kitchen and it is one of the nicest rooms of all. It is good-sized with windows looking north and south. At the south there is a beautiful view of the three mountains standing close together—McCoy, Nottingham and Fort. They look so near, especially Fort Mountain, that you feel as though it would be a short walk up. But just try it and see how you come out! It is a case of "so near and yet so far." But what a view repays you when you have persevered to the very top. There lie the blue hills in Massachusetts, Wachusett, the Presidential Range in the White Mountains, Monadnock, and Portsmouth Harbour at the east where the signal service was in the World War.

There is a large curious cheese safe standing by the wall in the kitchen. It has a buttoned door opening on wide shelves that were used for laying away the new cheese. From the kitchen you pass through a small entry and out on a back door stone smooth and flat in shape of a half circle. A little distance away is the old wooden well gray with age but in good condition. It operates with a wheel and crank and the water is ice cold on the hottest day in summer. I might speak of the large pastures, the blueberry field, the wild strawberries, and the different kinds of trees, for besides those I have mentioned in front of the house there are many more pines behind, also spruce

and cedar, maples, and apple, pear and cherry trees. The long row of farm buildings that used to be there are now gone. There was a barn 80 feet long with an open shed, a hog house, carriage house, tool house and a woodshed—a fine equipment for the prosperous farm that was carried on for many years.

There is also a cunning cool little bedroom off the "long room" that I have not mentioned, several chambers upstairs besides the "Daniel Webster room", and a large attic full of spinning wheels and reels, more furniture, old chests filled with bedquilts and blankets of home manufacture, candlesticks, moulds and snuffers, and the cradle that seven generations of the family have had the honor to be rocked in.

I must content myself with speaking of but one more thing belonging particularly to the house—namely, a secret stairway. It consists of an invisible opening in a wide panel in a passage leading from the back entry. If you succeed in opening it which is quite a trial of patience, you see a steep flight of stairs. They lead to a store-room above that opens into a back hall communicating with the upper chambers. Family tradition has it that Aunt Nancy's grandfather built it for her express use, she being the belle of the family and a lover of parties and good times. It is many years since she tripped up the narrow stairs and it looks rather dark and spidery but all the young people who come to the house ask to see the "secret stairway".

And now it is getting time for me to say goodbye again to the old house. I take a last look through all the rooms to see that all is right and then lock the door and leave it alone with its dreams and memories.

The Future of New Hampshire as The Switzerland of America

By Hon. James W. Remick

The winning of prosperity is no haphazard game. So close and bitter is competition along all the lines of human endeavor that success has come to depend very largely upon niceness of adaptation. Men can no longer leap headlong into the work of life, regardless of natural fitness, and expect to win the race. There must be a preliminary analysis of one's capabilities, an ascertainment of the thing of all things for which he is best adapted, and a vigorous direction of his forces along this line. What is true of individuals is true of communities and states. Ours is no longer a nation skirting the Atlantic coast, but a continental republic, stretching from ocean to ocean, and embracing in its imperial sweep, every variety of soil, climate and resource. Some sections are wonderfully adapted **for one thing** and some for another. Now in the great industrial re-adjustment, which the enlargement of our country and the laws of competition are working, each section must more and more depend upon its own peculiar adaptabilities or lag behind in the race.

The time has come for New Hampshire to take account of her resources, to study her capabilities, and to exert her energies upon the right lines. We do her no injustice in saying that she

cannot expect to compete successfully with the Great West in agriculture; with Pennsylvania and the South in mining; with Massachusetts and New York in commerce, and her manufacturing enterprises in spite of her water power are destined to severe test in competition with more favored sections of the republic. Has she then no resource peculiarly her own? Is there no industry to which she is better adapted than any of her sisters, in which she can defy competition and go forward in population and prosperity to the end of time? We know she has always been the nursery of great men and God grant that this may continue to be her chief distinction whatever material fortune or misfortune may attend her. We know that she has made much of her water-power by harnessing it to the wheels of industry, and may she never lag but go on developing in this direction. We know that in forestration and other lines much awaits her. No legitimate enterprise which may add to her prosperity should be neglected, but I see, in the glory of her everlasting hills, in the crystal clearness and purity of her air, in her lakes and rivers, in her rocks and rills, in all her rugged grandeur and beauty and wonder workings, the richest promise and the most inviting

possibilities. As civilization intensifies and human surroundings grow more and more artificial, the love for nature in all her wildness and beauty becomes a stronger and stronger passion of the human soul. Thus it is that year by year the stream into these mountain haunts grows larger and larger.

In an address delivered in 1899, almost thirty years ago, I made a statement, based upon statistics then available that more than ten million dollars would be left in New Hampshire and distributed through all the arteries of her industrial life, during that year by summer tourists. A recent publication by the New Hampshire Hotel Association contains the following statement:

"More than a million and a half pleasure seekers journey to New Hampshire's vacation resorts each summer and fall. Many additional thousands visit it for Winter Sports and for Spring Fishing."

On this basis, fifty million dollars is a conservative estimate of the present annual revenue to New Hampshire from these sources, and a spokesman of the Concord and New Hampshire Chambers of Commerce estimates it as high as seventy-five million dollars.

Here then is an industry for which God seems to have designed the Granite State. Along other lines her people have worked against opposing conditions and succeeded only by the sheer force and energy of New Hampshire manhood. In this industry we have the tide with us. It is an industry of which we cannot be robbed, without robbing us of these eternal hills and turning back the civilization of the world. It is an industry that is clean

and wholesome, and which will add to the refinement and culture of our people as well as to the material resources of the State. Finally, it is an industry capable of a growth and development beyond our present imagination. Already, as I have said, it brings from fifty to seventy-five million dollars annually into the State, but when increased a thousand fold as it may and should be, then, and not till then, will the rustic grandeur and beauty of New Hampshire find their true place in the economy of the State. But this consummation, however natural and fitting cannot be brought about by indifference. Our people must be disabused of the too prevalent idea that rocks have no use except for underpinning and stone walls; that mountains are of no value but to strip of their timber; and that streams are of no account except for power, sawdust and sewerage. They must be aroused to the truer conception, that all these things, even from a utilitarian point of view, have a still greater value to New Hampshire, as sacred bits of her landscape, drawing hither by the force of an irresistible charm, the millions who are everywhere seeking escape from the heat and dust and turmoil and artificialism of urban life, in haunts near to nature's heart. They should be so impressed with the commercial importance of catering to this yearning of the human soul that they will not lightly disfigure or destroy anything calculated to give delight to the eye and inspiration to the soul of man, but will strive day by day around their homes, along the highways, and in their villages, to lend new charm and fascination to the State. People will not come here year after year from all parts of the world to look upon foul

and dirty waters and naked and desolate mountains.

Let us, therefore, cooperate in every well directed move to protect the charm of our scenery from the ravages of vandalism and the rapacity of greed; our crystal waters from pollution by the waste and refuse of private enterprise; and the summer and autumnal glory of our hills from the ruthless desolation of fire and axe. Let us give our cooperation and encouragement to whatever promises to make New Hampshire more and more the Mecca of the ever increasing millions who are seeking with ever increasing passion to get closer and closer to nature's heart. Let us vow that we will not rest until we have made New Hampshire, in the largest and fullest

sense of the phrase, and with all it implies, "The Switzerland of America."

Statesmanship like charity should begin at home, but should not stop there. Its vision should reach beyond the seas, and encompass the earth. Neither New Hampshire, nor New England, nor America, nor the Western Hemisphere can live to itself alone. Markets, commerce, exchange, war and peace, in short, the preservation and progress of civilization are all international problems which affect America no less sensitively than the rest of the world. Isolation and provincialism are not characteristics of either true statesmanship or true charity, least of all of a nation whose destiny it is to lead and "enlighten the world."

TWO ANGELS

By Olive E. Chesley

Beside each mortal on his pilgrim
journey
Two angels walk--so Eastern legends
say,
And each his record keeps of good or
evil,
To bear to Heaven with close of day.

The right-hand angel joyfully recordeth
The good deeds done--each kindly
act and word.
The helping hand that lifts a fallen
brother,
The tear of pity from love's fountain
stirred.

The left-hand angel sadly notes each
error,
Open transgression or the secret sin;

Lamenting much to write the guilty
story,
But grieving more to bear such record in.

But if before the midnight man repenteth,
'Tis blotted from the page till white
and fair
With joy he bears aloft the leaf unsullied,
Cleaving with strong white wings the
upper air.

'Tis but a legend, yet sweet Fancy's
story
May serve a meaning clear and true
to show
And to my soul reveals a tender vision--
Two angels walk beside me as I go.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



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Making Diphtheria "No Diphtheria
A Curiosity in New York
 State in 1930" is

the slogan of a special state wide anti-Diphtheria campaign recently proposed in New York state, and Health, that valuable little publication of the New Hampshire State Board of Health, believes this state should be lined up with others in an attack against this disease.

Some work has already been done by the Board in this state and it stands ready to furnish materials and a physician with nurse to help immunize the children in any community if the health officer, with the cooperation of the school authorities, will map out a program covering the district. To quote from the Health Bulletin:

"We know enough about diphtheria today to make the disease a rarity—a curiosity within the next ten years. We know:

1. Its cause (the diphtheria bacillus).
2. How it is spread from the sick to the well by nose and throat discharges, or by healthy "carriers",

or more rarely by infected milk supplies.

3. How to make a certain diagnosis through finding the germs in the throats of those who are ill, or who are carriers.
4. How the prompt use of anti-toxin in treating those ill with the disease or in protecting those directly exposed, will save practically every case.
5. How the universal use of toxin anti-toxin will protect the very great majority from ever having diphtheria.

With this certain knowledge, is it not evident that any community that does not employ these measures is neglecting the protection and conservation of its most precious asset—its army of innocent children?"

How Do You Speaking of auto-
Drive Your Car? mobile drivers,
 and who isn't in

this day with the whole country motorized, is there a difference between fast drivers and wild drivers? The writer believes there is. He has ridden with drivers who turned off the miles at a pretty good clip without ever having cause to worry. The fast driver, and don't confuse the fast driver with the foolish driver, knows when to pass and when not to pass. He has confidence in his own ability and as a general rule his passengers share this confidence.

But the wild driver is different. He is the fellow who races trains to crossings and narrowly averts ties, or takes corners at high speed on the wrong side of the road. It is better to walk and get there than to ride part of the way with him and the rest of the way in an ambulance. If you insist on riding with drivers of this type be sure that

your wife, or mother, or whoever the heir might be will be able to say the loss was fully covered by insurance.

There is another type of driver who may or may not be safe to ride with. He is the fellow "just out for a ride" on a Sunday afternoon, on a crowded trunk line, creeping along 12 or 15 miles an hour. A driver wishing to get anywhere must duck in and out of the line of cars to pass these fellows. Is the fast driver responsible for as many near accidents as these fellows?

Advertising The Granite Industry A recent news item of interest to New Hampshire people was the recent announcement that the American Granite Association is launching a five year national advertising and selling campaign for American Granite. New Hampshire bears the name Granite State and it is still an important industry here.

A list of 15 problems ranging from the actual advertising to be done to methods of minimizing trade practices in the industry have been selected for solution during the five-year period set.

A separate department in the association for all granite promotional work is to be established. All efforts of this department are to be for the in-

dustry as a whole—this is to hold true in every phase of the campaign. The association proposes to establish a national exhibition of granite for the purpose of keeping up standards of design and for educational purposes in the way of demonstrating kinds of granite, manner and style of workmanship and the qualities of the stone.

*You May Guess
If You Wish*

More soap and
less paint is the
new beauty re-

cipe for the ladies, according to reports emanating from the annual convention of the American Cosmetics Society so it will be perfectly proper for you to take down the mirror in your office. A rather superfluous statement is embodied in the report to the effect that women will create their own fads this year and wear their hair as they please. We presume they are trying to convey the impression that some courageous individual has tried to halt the onrushing permanent waves and bobbed heads. Anyone who is guessing that the less paint and more soap idea will spoil the business of the beauty parlors is guessing wrong. Reports have it that young men are becoming adept in the use of rouge and that permanent wave machines are waving for more males than females. We are not even trying to guess what the world is coming to.

TO A FORGET-ME-NOT

By Helen Morse Philbrook

I have no need of you, Blue flower!
Speak to the heart that goes
Joyously ever on butterfly pinions
From larkspur to luring rose.

Mine is the heart of a star of evening,
Constant in the heaven set;
Butterflies cannot remember, Blue
flower,
But the stars cannot forget.

The Story of Dreams that Come True

PUBLIC SUPPORT AND CRUSADER LIKE SPIRIT OF STAFF RESPONSIBLE FOR WINNING FIGHT AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS

it is not often that the dreamers of dreams live to see their dreams come true or in the process of fulfillment. It is a privilege given to few. Yet such is the good fortune and joy of those who, for the past five years, have joined in the organized fight against tuberculosis in New Hampshire. The story of the swift organization of the entire state during the past five years in a winning fight against the dread disease—the Great White Plague—reads almost like fiction and almost too good to be true. The readers of the Granite Monthly are the judges. Here is the story.

The Dream

Early in the Fall of 1919 the officers and directors and membership of the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association placed before the people of the State their dreams of a state wide crusade against tuberculosis. The Association proposed to find the estimated 8000 unknown and curable cases of tuberculosis in New Hampshire at a time when their lives might be saved—i. e. in the early stages of the disease. The association proposed to search for these cases where they were most likely

to be found,—in the homes where among the children of tuberculous deaths from the disease had occurred; parents; among the workers in the mills and shops, among the malnourished and underweight children. The Association proposed to give these 8000 unknown and curable cases when found, every opportunity for cure and cut the terrible economic and human loss caused by the disease to the minimum.

A Formidable Task

To achieve these purposes it would be necessary for the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association, the youngest Tuberculosis Association in the country, to push out its small organization from its restricted field in the industrial centers in Manchester and Nashua; to develop a state wide chain of tuberculosis clinics; to put a staff of tuberculosis case finding nurses into the field to find the estimated 8000 tuberculosis sufferers. The tasks of raising the funds to put this program into effect; of establishing and developing the clinic centers; of finding trained public health nurses were formidable ones indeed, but with cour-

age and unbounded enthusiasm and faith in the people of New Hampshire the Association undertook to put them into effect.

In the historic fund raising campaign of December 1919 the Association asked the people of New Hampshire for \$100,000 to put this proposed state wide program into effect. Something over \$52,000 was raised, the largest per capita in the entire country. Therefore, when early in 1920 the Association started to develop the state program it had on hand but a little more than one half of the amount deemed necessary for a complete state program and in the succeeding years but a little more than one third of this sum. Yet what appeared to be the impossible has been made possible because of the crusader like spirit of the entire tuberculosis staff; the loyal support of its officers and directors; the utmost economy in the expenditure of the funds, the whole-hearted cooperation of the state and local Boards of Health, and the continued and substantial interest and financial backing of thousands of New Hampshire citizens in every walk of life.

Remarkable Results

To tell the complete story of the development of the state wide crusade against tuberculosis in our state during the past five years would require a complete edition of the Granite Monthly. Only the essential facts and figures can be touched upon here.

Early in 1920 the organization of the state began and has continued with increasing impetus so that today New Hampshire has an effective state wide program in operation.

The association has accomplished

during the period far more than has been achieved by some older state associations in ten or fifteen years. *Its dreams are coming true—It has discovered and placed under treatment a large part of the 8000 unknown cases of tuberculosis of 1920. In the last five years of intensive effort the number of deaths from tuberculosis have been cut forty per cent. There have been 850 less deaths from tuberculosis in New Hampshire during this period than if the tuberculosis death rate of 1919 had been allowed to continue. Here are 850 lives saved at least and hundred of other tuberculosis sufferers have been rescued and are on the road to recovery.*

Over \$2,500,000 has been saved to New Hampshire through this work by expenditures pitifully small in comparison with the gains made.

Facts and Figures

The following facts and figures are given merely to give an idea of the magnitude of the extensive program put into effect by our state association. They cannot visualize for you the enthusiastic unselfish labors of the tuberculosis nurses, the opening of the new clinic centers, the thousands of our people going into the clinics and coming out with new faith and hope and determination to win their fight with a terrible disease fortified by the knowledge that the tuberculosis nurse and the Tuberculosis Association were to go along with them in their fight for their lives. Nor can we visualize for you the relief of mind of those hundreds and even thousands of others found to be non tuberculous and encouraged to take up with renewed strength the duties of their daily lives.

Here are some of the figures of the state wide tuberculosis program. *The number of tuberculosis clinic centers have been increased from 3 to 52 since 1920 and instead of being located only in the industrial cities of Manchester and Nashua they are now established in every city and section of New Hampshire from Canada to Massachusetts and from Vermont to the sea coast and Maine border.*

A total of 10,883 individuals were given chest examinations in these clinics by specialists in tuberculosis during the five year period 1920 to 1925. Of these 5215 were classified as non tuberculous and 5,668 as positive or suspicious cases. These people came from almost every city and town in New Hampshire and from neighboring cities and towns in Canada, Vermont, Maine and Massachusetts.

A total of 1343 tuberculosis clinics have been held in the five year period and if the re-examinations of old cases were to be counted the number of examinations would mount into the tens of thousands.

The number of full time tuberculosis nurses has been increased in the same time from 1 to 10 and the great majority of the 160 public health nurses in New Hampshire have been enlisted to some extent in the work for the discovery and treatment of tuberculosis sufferers.

The State Association Tuberculosis nurses have made a total of 85,910 visits in the work of case finding and follow up service during this same period.

According to the records of the clinics 873 tuberculosis cases have been arrested and 2767 are improved and recovering.

Everybody's Fight

So immediate and effective were the results of the work that the entire program of the Association seized upon the imagination of the people of New Hampshire and the helpful cooperation shown on every side has been remarkable. The entire crusade can well be said to be "of the people, by the people and for the people."

The Boards of Health

The rooms for conducting the clinics in the various cities and towns have been furnished by the local public officials free of all expense to the Association. The local health boards have also provided office room and equipment for the tuberculosis nurses. The State Board of Health has cooperated in numerous ways and particularly has rendered a very valuable service by providing nursing supervision for the tuberculosis nursing staff of the Association through the State supervisory nurse, Miss Elena M. Crough.

The State's Part

Through the intensive work of the clinics and of the nurses the need for additional sanatorium and hospital beds has been clearly demonstrated and the state of New Hampshire through its legislatures of 1921-1923 and 1925 gave its hearty cooperation to the tuberculosis campaign in the state. A much needed infirmary building, increasing the capacity by 56 beds has been provided for at the state sanatorium at Glencliff. The appropriation for the care of advanced cases of tuberculosis has been increased from \$30,000 to \$50,000 and the work at

the Pembroke Sanatorium has therefore been greatly enlarged. The bed capacity of our sanatoriums has been practically doubled through the generous cooperation of the State.

Physicians—Clergy—Editors

The physicians of the state have been very helpful and have referred hundreds of suspicious cases to the clinics, in many instances accompanying them to the clinics for consultation with the clinic physicians. The clergy of all faiths have rendered valuable assistance by giving out announcements about the clinics in their churches and by urging those with suspicious symptoms to attend the clinics and be examined. The newspaper editors and reporters throughout the state have been most generous in their cooperation and have printed hundreds and even thousands of stories about the clinics, the dates of the opening, the reasons for the clinics, the results of the clinics, the Christmas Seal Campaign to finance the movement etc. to the end that the people of New Hampshire might be informed and therefore cooperate in the great effort being made to put an end to tuberculosis in New Hampshire.

The Patients

Those attending the clinics have in almost every instance been most appreciative and cooperative. The clinics have been called tuberculosis clinics and no effort has been made to camouflage in any way. Yet none refused to attend and in some instances the attendance has been so large that many have been turned away and another clinic arranged for in the near future. The patients have followed the

advice and instructions given faithfully in most instances and the percentage of arrested cases in New Hampshire has been very high.

The Christmas Seal

The people in New Hampshire have stood loyally back of the Association in its entire program. The work of the Association is financed through the money raised in December of each year from the sale of Christmas Seals and contributions. Each year hundreds of New Hampshire citizens have given generously of their time and means in order that the funds needed to carry on and enlarge the work might be available. The Association has been most fortunate in friends who each year have given very large and generous contributions, and in addition to these the association has had the Christmas seal. The story of the Christmas Seal has been often told but with each successive year it becomes more wonderful. Through the penny Christmas Seal the supporters of the work of the Association have been increased each year by the thousands so that today there is no philanthropic charitable or social welfare organization in the state which has so large a number of supporters as has the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association.

In 1920, \$26,921.96 was raised in New Hampshire through the sale of Christmas Seals and the contributions of friends. In 1924 the funds raised were \$34,579.45. The foundations upon which these of seals and gifts are based are not ephemeral; they are based on practical and broadly useful services to the communities where seals are bought, conducted on a program and budget meeting general approval

and with strict accounting for money received. Upon these foundations has been built a remarkably efficient method of sale, developing each year through pooling the experience of all.

In 1924 returns from the campaign averaged eight seals for every man, woman and child in New Hampshire. The second highest per capita in the entire country.

The Association

The New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association is a voluntary organization affiliated with the National Tuberculosis Association. It is incorporated under the laws of New Hampshire. Its officers handling association funds are bonded. It has a board of 72 directors representative of the entire state. The executive committee is composed of 11 members and the officers ex-officio. The Executive staff carries out the program of work of the Association under the direction of the executive committee.

The present officers of the Association are: President, Gov. John G. Winant; 1st. Vice-Pres., Mrs. James W. Remick; 2nd. Vice-Pres., James A. Scully; 3rd. Vice-Pres., Arthur L. Wallace, M. D.; Hon. Vice-Pres. are Hon. Fred H. Brown, Mrs. L. M. French, Rt. Rev. George A. Guertin; Treasurer, Arthur H. Hale.

Members of the Executive committee are: Hon. William J. Ahern, Elena M. Crough, Chas. Duncan, M. D., Mrs. W. B. Fellows, A. L. Franks, Anna B. Parker, M. D., Mrs. Frank Knox, Mrs. C. B. Manning, P. J. McLaughlin, M. D., Dean C. H. Pettee, Durham.

Doctor Robert B. Kerr is the execu-

tive Secretary and directing head of work of the Association. He has had a large share in formulating the program of work of the association and has had the great joy and satisfaction of having seen it put into effect. Dr. Kerr in addition to serving the Association as executive secretary, is also examining physician to the tuberculosis clinics. He is the examiner for most of the clinics in the state, with the exception of those in the very northern section. In this territory the Superintendent of the N. H. State Sanatorium at Glenclyff is the clinic physician.

Miss Elena M. Crough was employed by the Association during the first two years of the state wide growth of the work and then joined the staff of the Board of Health to organize the Bureau of Infancy, Maternity and Child Hygiene. Through the generosity of the State Board of Health, Miss Crough has been permitted to continue the supervisory work of the Tuberculosis Association nurses.

The Association has been extremely fortunate in its personnel. It has had a fine staff of enthusiastic devoted nurses who have not spared themselves at any time. The nurses now on the Association staff are:

Coos County, Miss Emma Barker; Grafton County, Miss Anna M. Clough; Belknap County, Miss Marion L. Garland; Sullivan County, Miss Cluffie M. Gobie; Carroll County—field nursing service, Miss Eva Nelson; Merrimack County, Miss Mary Boyd; Strafford and Rockingham County, Miss Edith L. Price; Hillsborough County, Miss Irene F. Birchall; Cheshire County, Miss Mildred Gage.

OLD HOME DAY

By Potter Spaulding

Back home today I'm going
To the town where I was raised;
It's many years since I have been there
And on it's beauties gazed,

But Old Home Week up there they're
having,
And the town is open wide,
Voices raised in happy laughter
Are heard on every side.

In my mind's eye I can see it,
And I can picture who'll be there.
Many old time friends and school
mates,
Who've turned aside from work and
care.

To renew their youthful friendships,
And meet with their old chums again;
To compare what life has brought them,
Be it loss or be it gain.

Yes, I'm going back to see it,
To feast my heart and feast my eyes;
I am sure I shall enjoy it,
To renew those old time ties.

Of course they'll have a baked bean
dinner,
And all the things that with it goes;—
Home made cakes and pies and dough-
nuts,
All set out neat in rows.

And I'm thinking I can taste them
As they tasted years ago;
Yes, those Old Home baked beans
Will be the feature of the show.

After dinner there'll be speeches
And the band will play again,
Winding up with "Home Sweet Home,"
While we sing the old refrain.

Ah, those words were never truer,
There surely is "no place like home",
And today we realize it,
We who've had a chance to roam.

And today there are faces missing,
And voices that we knew so well;
Familiar forms no more are with us,—
How we miss them none can tell.

But some day we shall meet them
In that land to which they're gone;
That will be a great glad Home Day,
And patiently we'll wait it's dawn,

While year by year with those that
linger,
We will meet and greet again,
While our lives are spared unto us,
We will never meet in vain.

For the spirit of Old Home Day,
Dwells deep in true New England
hearts,
And the hearty old town welcome
From our memory ne'r departs.

So back home today I'm going,
To the town where I was raised,
For the Old Home spirit's got me,—
Old Home Days be praised.

Will Cressy's Humorous History of Vermont

VERMONT was originally spelled "VERT MONT," the french words for "Green Mountains." And, while I have no official records to offer in proof, I feel safe in saying that the reason they called the mountains "Green" was because they were colored green, at that time of the year at least.

The first of these French Real Estate Agents to cast eyes on this territory was a Mons. Champlain, in 1609. And the minute he stepped out of his airplane, down back of the freight depot at Burlington, he looked around and said, "Why, THIS IS VERMONT!" And it was. And has been ever since.

I don't know whether it was the climate, or the water, or what it was, but these Vermonters have always been the most cantankerous, independent, stubborn folks in America. They just never would belong to *anybody*. England, France, New York, Massachusetts, New Hampshire would bargain and traffic and trade Vermont around; and then, just as they had got everything settled to everybody's satisfaction, Vermont would gum up the whole trade by refusing to be traded.

You see, just as soon as Vermont began to amount to anything—to realize that in Lake Champlain they had the largest body of fresh water on the continent, outside of the Great Lakes—to realize that they were producing and raising most of the Ad-

mirals for the U. S. Navy—to learn that at their Republican Majorities were setting the styles for the rest of the States—just as soon as all these things began to happen all these other States began trying to ring in on them.

First, England made a trade with New Hampshire whereby Vermont was to assigned to New Hampshire under the name of "The New Hampshire Grants." Then New York bobbed up and said that under some former grant she had a claim on about half of the State.

But these ramtankerous Vermonters just reared right back in the breeching; said they never did like that Grant family anyway; and Vermont was theirs and they would be tetotally jiggered if they would belong to ANYBODY. And to show that they meant it, they formed a young army of their own, called themselves "The Green Mountain Boys" and said.

"East is East and West is West,
And if you don't like it, pull down
your vest."

Why, even when the United States of America was formed they did not come in for ten years. Not until they got their boundaries bulged out where they wanted them.

Then all through the various French, Indian and English invasions they formed their own armies and fought their own individual battles without asking

or receiving any help from anybody.

And each and all of these invaders took a wallop at them, too. They even had an invasion by the Confederates during the Rebellion. For on the 19th of October, 1865, a band of young Confederates came over from Canada—(making one wonder what a band of patriotic young Southerners were doing up in Canada at that time),—and raided St. Albans, killing one man and stealing \$200,000 from the banks.

The first settlement in Vermont was made in Massachusetts. In 1724 the first permanent settlement in what is now Vermont was made at Fort Dummer, near Brattleboro, which was then in Massachusetts.

Previous to this the French had tried to establish themselves at Isle la Mott, and the English at Chimney Point; but owing to lack of advertising and the refusal of the Vermont Central Railroad to make Summer excursion rates, they petered out.

From 1791 to 1808 Vermont had no State Capital. The Legislature used to visit around at different towns each year, thereby increasing their mileage allowance and avoiding the payment of bills they had contracted the previous year. In 1808 Montpelier was made the capital.

One of Vermont's most justifiable prides is that VERMONT WAS THE FIRST STATE IN THE UNION TO ABOLISH SLAVERY; passing such a law in 1777.

In 1852 they decided to follow Maine's example and they voted the state "Dry". In 1902 they fell off the wagon again, under the guise of "Local Option," and stayed that way until 1918, when, with the rest of the country, they adopted Saint Volstead as their Patron Saint. And no Vermont

man has ever taken a drink since. "*Meb-be.*"

While this awful consumption of water may not have had anything to do with it, the fact still remains that Lake Champlain is the lowest mountain lake in New England having an elevation above sea level of only 96 feet.

But these Vermonters even turned this to their advantage, for they ran the line between Vermont and New York up through the deepest part of the lake where there can never be any argument over it.

They even kept up this same independent spirit in naming their towns and settlements. The rest of the New England States drew in the French, Swedish, Norwegian, Spanish, English and Indian for their names. But with exception of a few rivers and lakes, like MISSISSQUOI, MEMPHREMA-GOG and OTTAQUEECHEE, Vermont stuck to good, plain old Yankee names, usually naming the town for somebody who had been instrumental in establishing it.

Then, just to make sure that Mister Jones, who started Jonesville, would not be forgotten, they would have North Jonesville, South Jonesville, East Jonesville, and West Jonesville, with probably a Jonesville Upper Falls or a Jonesville Corners.

Among Vermont's numerous "Hives of Industry" we find,—

MONTPELIER: Which, of course, has numerous granite quarries, some tanneries AND The State Capital.

ST. ALBANS: Named for Boston's Patron Saint, St. All-beans. located near enough to Lake Champlain to have good water connections with Canada, which is a great saving in these hard, AND DRY, times.

RUTLAND: Named in honor of the roads running in and out of it. Has \$6,000,000.00 invested in the marble industry. Among its numerous publications are listed "The Howe Scales Works." Everybody knows HOW they work. Why not tell WHY they work as they do?

ST. JOHNSBURY: Deep rivalry between these two towns as the Fairbanks Scales Work are here. Under the Volstead Act, and the Bible instruction, "HOE everyone who thirsteth!" St. Johnsbury's numerous Hoe Factories ought to do well.

BELLOWS FALLS: Mister Bellows has certainly got some fine falls. It was here that Mister Julius Caesar said, "What a fall was there, my country-men." They specialize in, pulp paper, hills and having summer places at Lake Sunapee, N. H.

BARRE: The center of the granite industry. And it was here that Bill Nye wrote that immortal poem,

"Oh, Barre me not in the cold, cold ground".

ESSEX JUNCTION: Fort Ethan Allen, an American Army Post is here. Probably God and the man who sold the ground the camp is on know why. Illustrating that proverbial Yankee Thrift, the Editor of the local paper here prints the same paper, under eleven different titles, for eleven different towns.

GRAFTON: Specializes on making Steatite—whatever that is.

BRATTLEBORO: The first settlement in the State and the home of the Estey Organ.

BURLINGTON: The home of "The Burlington Hawkeye" for years one of the leading humorous newspapers of America. The leading industry, Blind

Factories, where they turn out blind alleys, blind pigs, and blinds.

FELCHVILLE: Where Hank White came from.

BENNINGTON: where John Stark saw a rabbit, won a battle, built a monument and invented the word "Walloonsock" for the hotel.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION: Only known locality where one river makes a junction. Leading industry The White River Doughnut Foundry, where they cast the doughnuts for the depot restaurant. David Wark Griffith also speaks very highly of their ice.

LUDLOW: Makes shoddy and proud of it.

HARDWICK: Forty different granite works.

Other Vermont towns have very interesting combinations of industries.

STANTON: Chemical Fire Extinguishers, Smokeless Powder and Chicken Feed.

VERGENNES: Horseshoe Nails and Shade Rollers.

ENOSBURG FALLS: Patent Medicines and Condensed Milk.

NEW HAVEN: Lime, cheese, hay and maple sugar.

BETHEL: Tanneries and Flour Mills.

THE BATTLE OF BENNINGTON

While the Vermont boys fought in many Revolutionary battles this was probably the best known.

There was a little fort and a little American army here at Bennington under the command of Mrs. Mollie Stark's husband, John.

General Burgoyne, British Commander, was down at Boston with an imported Hessian (German) army. Well, the Yankee hunting down around Bos-

ton was not so good. There were Yankees enough but he couldn't find them. And so, as it was nice weather, and he had a new car, he decided to take a run up to Bennington, see the monument, wipe out the little American force, have dinner at the Walloonsack Inn and motor back by moonlight.

And it was a real good plan. But something slipped. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. Stark had just got moved into their rooms at the hotel; and the girls were going to school; and a lot of the officers and men had joined the golf club; and were getting acquainted with the village girls; and they did not want to be wiped out; and they said they'd be darned if they *would be* wiped out. In fact, General John said to his wife only that morning that if the British won she would never have to go to Reno to arrange for a second husband.

And so when the Burgoyne Excursion arrived, instead of welcoming them to the city, Gen. John and his Green Mountains Boys were real rough. So much so that Mister Burgoyne and his German army had about the same luck that the German armies have been having with American boys ever since. In fact, Mister Burgoyne was about the sole remnant of his army that got back at all. And he vowed he would never visit those Vermont Boys again. They played too rough. And he never did.

And then, for fear they would feel slighted, Cap. Seth Warner and HIS Boys went out and met the second section of Mister Burgoyne's excursion train and killed a couple of hundred more took the other seven hundred prisoners.

Just at present Vermont is putting on considerable dog because of the fact that they are furnishing the country with a President. CALVIN COOLIDGE, a Green Mountain Boy, who has refrained from saying more foolish things than any President we ever had.

And then there was ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY, born at Montpelier, who just ruined the whole Spanish Navy down in Manila Bay without the loss of a single American boy and had Dewey Arches and Dewey Monuments and Dewey Memorials stuck up everywhere—until he gave his wife a house.

And then there was JOSEPH SMITH, another Vermonter, who commenced "seeing things" when he was fourteen, and finally had a personal call from The Lord (the only occasion upon which Vermont has been so honored), who told him to go out back of the ice-house at The Manchester Hotel and dig—and he did—and dug up a book that told him he was a Mormon and a natural born Sheik—and he believed it—and went out to Carthage, Ill., where he did real well, until the former husbands of his numerous wives took him out one night and sent him to a place where he could have all the wives he wanted to.

A Vermont Boy will tackle anything—and succeed at it. There was one family of four boys; one became a Minister, one an Actor, one a Wholesale Liquor Dealer and the fourth a Bank Burglar.

But this is enough information for ten cents.



New Hampshire Necrology



Frank Cressy

Frank Cressy, 85, for many years prominent in civic affairs, died suddenly at the home of his son, Will M. Cressy, at Sunapee, July 14.

Mr. Cressy was born in Bradford, Oct. 21, 1840, and was the son of William P. and Mary (Gould) Cressy. In early life he attended the town schools and Colby academy at New London, following the profession of teaching after he had completed his early education.

In 1865 he was appointed to the position of mail clerk, moving to Washington the latter part of that year to enter the office of the treasurer of the United States. After seven years in Washington he returned to the mail service, continuing until 1884, when he entered the grain business as a traveling salesman with Blanchard and com-

pany and later with Mosely and company, whom he eventually succeeded.

His survivors include two sons, Harry R., with whom he was associated in Concord, in the grain business, and Will M., internationally known as actor, playwright and humorist.

Mr. Cressy was a member of the New England Grain Dealers' association, of the Chamber of Commerce, of which he was president for five years and of the White Mountain Travelers' association, of which he was one of the founders and for 25 years secretary. He was a member, also, of the Unitarian church. In civic life he had represented his ward in the board of aldermen and the House of Representatives and was known as one of the leaders in the Republican party in city and state.

Dr. John Martin Gile

Dr. John Martin Gile, life trustee of Dartmouth college and former member of the Governor's Council of New Hampshire, died at his home in Hanover, July 15.

Dr. Gile, whose surgical skill won the characterization of "savior of the North Country," received the degree of doctor of science from Dartmouth in June, 1924.

He was born in Pembroke, March 8, 1864, prepared for Dartmouth at Pembroke academy, received his bachelor's degree in 1887 and his M. D. from the Dartmouth Medical school in 1891.

He commenced practice at Tewksbury, Mass., but returned to Hanover

in 1896 as professor of the practice of medicine at Dartmouth Medical school, holding that chair until 1910, when he was given the chair of clinical surgery and made dean of the school, a position which he held to the time of his death.

In 1910, Dr. Gile served as chairman of the Republican state convention and in the following two years was a member of the Governor's Council. In 1917-'18 he held a commission as lieutenant



in the Medical Reserve corps and served as medical aide to the governor.

Dr. Gile was elected a trustee of Dartmouth in 1912 and was reelected at the expiration of each term until he was named life trustee in 1923.

Dr. George H. Bridgman

Dr. George H. Bridgman, graduate of Keene High School, Dartmouth College and Harvard Medical School, former United States Minister to Bolivia, died at his home in Keene, July 10. He practiced medicine and sur-

gery in Keene, Elizabeth, N. J., and in Boston.

He was appointed United States minister to Bolivia in 1899 by President McKinley and in 1902 he was appointed United States consul to Jamaica by President Roosevelt. Dr. Bridgman spent ten years in Boston before returning to his old home in Keene two years ago.

Samuel K. Boyce

Samuel Kidder Boyce, 86, died at his home in Canterbury, July 15. He was born on the same farm and in the same house in which he died.

For many years he had been a prominent figure wherever horse racing was the sport, serving often as starter and as judge. He was a lover of horses and had owned several which made records on the speedway.

He had represented his town in the New Hampshire legislature.

Lieut. Charles L. Morse

Lieutenant Charles L. Morse of Lancaster was killed July 23, when three army airplanes crashed on Oshua Island, Honolulu. He was a graduate of Lancaster Academy and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He enlisted in the army in 1917.

Charles J. French

Ex-Mayor Charles J. French of Concord, who held the position of chief executive of that city longer than any other citizen, died July 24, at Pembroke Sanatorium. Mr. French served as mayor from 1909 to 1915 and again in 1918 and 1919. He was a remarkable vote getter, winning over many

strong men who wished to obtain the coveted position as chief executive of the city.

Mr. French was born in West Quincy, Mass., April 1, 1861. He came to Concord more than 57 years ago, pursuing his trade as a stone cutter.

The deceased was famous as a wrestler in years gone by and for a time was umpire in the New England League. He was particularly prominent in labor circles, always being interested in the cause of the working people.

William F. French

William Francis French, aged 71 years, one of Milford's most prominent business men, died at his home on South street, Milford, July 26.

Mr. French was a native of Milford and the son of the late Francis J. and Betsey (Robinson) French of Milford. He was direct descent from Benjamin and Bethsheba French, who settled in Milford about 1785, coming from Billerica, Mass. His great grandfather was the first to establish a tannery here and the men of the family were all expert tanners.

As a young man, Mr. French decided to break away from this traditional family trade and after serving apprenticeship in the dry goods store of Grey and Howard began the study of drugs and medicines in the store he later bought.

George W. Putnam

George W. Putnam of Amherst, aged 69 years, died, July 25, after a brief illness. Mr. Putnam was one of Amherst's most prominent citizens and at the time of his death was Representative to the New Hampshire State Legislature. He was for more than 50 years manager of the traveling salesmen department of the C. I. Hood and company. Five years ago he retired and came to Amherst to reside.

He was prominent in town activities, being chairman of many town committees. Mr. Putnam was a native of Amherst and the son of the late John and Hannah Twiss. When quite young he went to live with the family of Mark Putnam of this town and took his name. As the young man grew up he became ambitious for higher education and worked his way through Dartmouth college. After graduation he taught in the schools of Mont Vernon and Amherst and later went to Lowell to enter the employ of the C. I. Hood company.

Clayton W. Perry

Clayton W. Perry, one of the foremost chiropractors of the country, who once headed the Palmer school at Davenport, Ia., died at his home in Reed's Ferry, aged 42 years. He was a native of Hopkinton, N. Y., and before going to Davenport was an instructor at Cornell University. He was a 32nd degree Mason, being affiliated with the Lewiston, Me., lodge.



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THE

SEPTEMBER, 1925

GRANITE MONTHLY

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The Granite Monthly

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GEORGE W. CONWAY, *Editor*

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THE GRANITE MONTHLY.
Concord, New Hampshire.

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The New Hampshire Sesqui Centennial

FIRST STATE TO FORMALLY ESTABLISH AN INDEPENDENT GOVERNMENT, IN
JANUARY, 1776

By Henry H. Metcalf

New Hampshire enjoys the distinction of having been the first state in the Union to formally establish an independent government, this having been done in January, 1776, six months before the Continental Congress at Philadelphia adopted the Declaration of Independence.

There had been no regularly constituted government in the Province from June 1774, when the royal Governor, John Wentworth, dissolved the Assembly, representing the people, which persistently refused to do his bidding, up to this time, though representatives, chosen by the people of the various towns, had met in convention, or Congress as the assemblies were generally called, to consider the situation and take such action as might be deemed expedient for the general welfare.

Five of these Congresses had been chosen and held sessions in Exeter during this period. The Fourth Congress, which met on May 17, 1775, with Matthew Thornton as President, adopted a resolution providing for the raising of two thousand effective men in the Province to serve until the last day of December, unless the Committee of Safety, which had been appointed by

the Congress on the same day, should deem it proper that a part or the whole should sooner be discharged. This was done, as declared, in view of the manifest purpose of the British government "to subjugate this and the other American Colonies to the most abject slavery."

"The Fifth and last Provincial Congress met at Exeter on the 21st day of December, 1775, Matthew Thornton again presiding. On December 28 it was voted to take up the matter of the establishment of a form of civil government, to continue for a year, and a committee consisting of Matthew Thornton, Meshech Weare, Ebenezer Thompson, Wysenia Claggett and Benjamin Giles was appointed "to frame and bring in a Draft or Plan of a New Constitution for the rule and government of the Colony."

This committee took in hand the work assigned, and on the fifth day of January following (1776) reported to the Congress the New Constitution or form of government, which was duly adopted the same day.

In pursuance of the provisions of this plan or Constitution, the Congress itself assumed "the Name, Power and

Authority of a house of Representatives or Assembly for the Colony of New Hampshire," and on the following day proceeded to choose "Twelve Persons, being Reputable Free holders and Inhabitants within this Colony, in the following manner, viz, Five in the County of Rockingham, Two in the County of Strafford, Two in the County of Hillsborough, Two in the County of Cheshire and one in the County of Grafton, to be a Distinct & Separate branch of the Legislature by the name of A COUNCIL for his Colony, to continue as Such until the third Wednesday in December next, any Seven of whom to be a Quorum to do Business."

The Councilors thus elected were: Meshech Weare, Matthew Thornton, William Whipple, Josiah Bartlett, Nathaniel Folsom for the County of Rockingham; Thomas Westbrook Waldron, Ebenezer Thompson for the County of Strafford, Wyseman Claggett, Jonathan Blanchard for the County of Hillsborough; Benjamin Giles for the County of Cheshire and John Hurd for the County of Grafton. The Councilors, when elected, immediately withdrew and organized by the choice of Meshech Weare as President. On the same day the House elected Ebenezer Thompson secretary for the Colony, by virtue of which office he became Secretary of the Council, and on January 8 the House effected its own formal organization by electing Phillips White Speaker and Noah Emery Clerk. The legislature or government, thus constituted, served through the year and was succeeded by another, chosen in accordance with the final clause or section of the Constitution or plan of government, which provided, "That Precepts in the names of the Council &

Assembly, Sign'd by the President of the Council & Speaker of the House of Representatives, Shall Issue Annually at or before the first day of November for the choice of a Council and house of Representatives, to be returned by the third Wednesday in December then next Ensuing, in such manner as the Council and Assembly Shall hereafter prescribe."

This scheme of government continued for eight years, during all of which time Meshech Weare served as President of the Council and thereby as the executive head of the government, serving also for most of the time as chairman of the Committee of Safety, the period extending over the duration of the Revolutionary war, and up to the adoption of the Constitution of 1784, under which he was also chosen, and served for one year as President of the State.

In accordance with the plan promulgated by the National Society, Sons of American Revolution, providing for fitting celebration of the 150th anniversaries of important Revolutionary events, it has been deemed eminently proper to observe the anniversary of the establishment of the first independent government formally set up in any one of the states, and in which fact the people of New Hampshire may justly take pride. New Hampshire was well outside the field of military operations during the war and the only events in which it was primarily concerned worthy of special celebration, were the capture of Fort William and Mary at Newcastle, in December, 1774, and the formation of the independent government herein discussed.

The capture of Fort William and Mary by Langdon and Sullivan, and their gallant followers, securing the

powder subsequently used by the patriot forces at Bunker Hill, the 150th anniversary of which battle, in which the majority of the American forces engaged were New Hampshire men, has recently been celebrated, was duly observed by the people of Newcastle on Old Home Day last year. And now, through the action of the Legislature at its recent session, provision is made for the due celebration of the important civil event to which we have been referring.

A joint resolution passed by the Legislature and approved by the Governor on April 21, provided for the appointment of six persons to serve with the Governor, President of the Senate and Speaker of the House, upon a commission authorized "to arrange and carry out an appropriate celebration of this great historic event—the establishment of independent government in New Hampshire." The Governor and Council appointed Henry H. Metcalf, John E. Young, James P. Tuttle, Harry F. Lake, Clara D. Fellows and Mary E. Woodward as members of the commission, and on June 6 the commission met at the Council Chamber in the State House and organized by the choice of Gov. Winant as chairman, Henry H. Metcalf as Secretary and Harry F. Lake as Treasurer.

After organization the first action to be taken was to determine the time and place of holding the celebration. After due consideration it was decided that Concord, the present Capital, should be the place and the time the first week in June, at which time and place the legislature had met for more than a hundred years.

It is true that it was in Exeter that the government was established, and there the legislature assembled most of

the time during the eight years of its existence, some of the sessions, of which there was several every year, being held at Concord, and one at Portsmouth during the later years; and if the fact alone were to be taken into account the natural conclusion would be that the celebration should be held at Exeter, on the 6th of January next, the anniversary of the date when the government went into effect. Other things, however, were necessarily considered, the convenience of the people of the state being not the least important. Exeter, in mid-winter, would be readily accessible for only a small part of the people, even with favorable traveling conditions, not likely then to prevail. Concord is centrally located and has been the permanent seat of government for generations. Here the people have been wont to assemble for important public functions and here they would naturally expect to gather for such a celebration as is planned. Hence the decision of the commission that it shall there be holden, notwithstanding the strong claims that might be presented in Exeter's behalf.

The next important matter to be considered was the selection of an orator, or rather of some competent person to deliver the historical address upon the occasion of the celebration. After some discussion it was voted that a committee be appointed to secure such service and the secretary, Mrs. Fellows, and Gen. Tuttle were named as such committee. The committee decided to invite Prof. James A. Tufts of Exeter to perform the required service, which invitation he has accepted. This selection may properly be regarded as a very happy one, not only on account of Prof. Tufts' eminent qualifications but in due recognition of the town of

Exeter where the government was established, and in which famous Phillips Academy he has been a teacher for nearly half a century.

The detailed program of the celebration of course remains to be developed, and will be influenced by various considerations. Suggestions from interested citizens in regard to the same will be welcomed by the commission. It is expected that the Concord city government will co-operate with the commission and arrange for a parade and other appropriate features.

It is probable that a grand legislative reunion, such as has been held upon two former occasions, bringing together former state officials, and those who have served in either branch of the General Court, will be held on the day following the celebration proper. It would be a most opportune time for such a gathering, which would add greatly to the interests of the occasion.

Aside from the formal address, there will doubtless be a number of short speeches by prominent citizens and natives of the state from abroad, of whom, by the way, there are more than there are living in the state, and to whom a general invitation will be

extended to come home and enjoy the celebration.

The year 1926 will be especially a home-coming year for the sons and daughters of New Hampshire abroad on account of this anniversary, and many who do not come back to attend the celebration, will find their way to their native towns in Old Home Week, when the local celebration will be likely to take note of the anniversary.

The people of New Hampshire should be awake and alive to the importance of this great anniversary occasion. They should be especially proud of the bold and patriotic action of those heroes of "76" who led the nation at large in the matter of independent government, and should be duly enthusiastic in celebrating their achievement. And let it ever be remembered that in proportion to size and population, New Hampshire has contributed more than any other state to the establishment and maintenance of free government in America, and to the progress and development of the national life, along every line of action and achievement.

HENRY H. METCALF.

*Sec'y N. H. Sesqui-
Centennial Commission.*



New Hampshire's Old Home Week

Its Associations and Recollections

In these days of Old Home Week reunions, of visiting friends and relatives, from near and far, we seem to naturally look into the consideration of our ancestry and our line of descent. This summer by visits and correspondence have come into the knowledge of the genealogical connections of different families and with a good deal of satisfaction. There is no doubt but many could find similar results by sufficient study. Searching back along the years it is pleasant to learn that while yourself may be of little importance you have been connected by blood or marriage with notable names recorded in history.

Let anyone investigate their ancestry and often they may find this statement true. The writer of this, a member of the Society of Colonial Wars, has delved into genealogy to quite an extent and proven his descent from men prominent in Colonial times, one was in King Phillip's War, 1665, another in the Expedition to Crown Point in 1765.

Connections by marriage for instance, two cousins from Iowa visiting at our home, on their way to a general tour of Europe, had through the mother descended through Steven A. Douglass, "The Little Giant of the West," an opponent of ability of Abraham Lin-

coln in his political campaign in Illinois. Further back connection was traced to the Duke of Wellington, the conqueror of Napoleon.

Another cousin from Tulsa, Oklahoma, married Cyrus F. Clay, a direct descendant of the statesman, Henry Clay, known as "Harry of the West."

Again, one closer than a cousin, married Samuel Addison Calhoun, of Oklahoma City, a connection of John C. Calhoun, one of the South's greatest statesmen.

Once more, to complete the list of the three great statesmen and orators of our country's early history—Webster, Clay and Calhoun.

The writer of this, to show his relationship to Daniel Webster, the head of the three great men mentioned above, will quote from a letter in his possession, from Hon. William E. Chandler, dated at Waterloo, November 4, 1914. Writing of the Webster Birthplace Association, of which I was a member and in which Mr. Chandler was greatly interested, he said: "Of course you will cling to the thought of your connection with the Webster blood, and Webster is worthy of all the praise that has ever been given the name." Then he quotes the descent through four generations, Thorne,

Felts, Eastman, Ebenezer Webster, Daniel Webster.

Sarah Thorne, the one first mentioned by Mr. Chandler, was a remarkable woman, both physically and mentally, her powers were maintained to the close of a long life of full 100 years. Probably Webster owed something to that early ancestor.

One more only, bringing the name quite up to the present day, is that of the great commoner and orator, William Jennings Bryan.

Cousins living in Los Angeles, California, the Misses Bryan, who have also

visited at our house, and are cousins of my wife.

So here in this brief record of one New Hampshire family we find connections, both by blood and marriage, with Webster, Clay and Calhoun, the greatest of our country's early statesmen. Also with Stephen A. Douglass and the Duke of Wellington; again in these later days with William Jennings Bryan, the peerless orator and "President-maker," like the Earl of Warwick, the former "king-maker" of old England.

J. C. T.

Concord, N. H., August 20, 1925.

NEW HAMPSHIRE IN THE FALL

By Zuella Sterling

When the chestnut burs lie scattered
 Through the woodland's fragrant hall,
 And the frost enwraps the hillsides
 Like a silver-spangled shawl,
 The full autumn moon's high glory
 Tells again the mystic story
 Of my native state, New Hampshire, in the fall.

Frisky breezes shake the corn stacks;
 Flocks of black crows caw and call,
 As if shouting invitations
 To the merry, harvest ball,
 Where the pumpkin, vivid yellow,
 And the ruddy apple, mellow,
 Lend their festive decoration in the fall.

Oh, the leaves are bright confetti
 Showered down by giants tall,
 While the woodbine lights red fire
 On some weather-beaten wall—
 So forever I'll remember
 The gay carnival, September,
 Of my native state, New Hampshire, in the fall.

TO NEWFOUND LAKE

By Mary E. Hough

I should love thee, perhaps, as one loves any lake
 Girt by the mountains silent and alone
 And fragrant with balsam from the fir-trees blown,
 When morning stirs the forest-tops awake.

Here might the panting deer run down to slake
 His thirst and set afloat the ripples sown
 With lily-buds. Such waters having known,
 This lake would I love too just for their sake,
 Would count it as one beauteous picture more:
 A bluer replica of famed Lucerne.
 Blending with Ellen's Isle and Trossach shore.

Nor ever guessed I should in thee relearn
 That things most like the most unlike may be—
 Since thou hast been enshrined in memory.

BEAUTY AND BRIEFNESS

By Fanny Runnells Poole

O world as God has made it! All is beauty,
 And knowing this is love, and love is duty;
 What further may be sought for or declared?

—Robert Browning.

Brief is the reign of Beauty. Brief
 The veining of the summer leaf;
 And follower of fleeting June,
 Wild iris. There's a vibrant tune
 That pulses the brown thrasher's lay
 And barely doth survive the May.

O brief the union exquisite
 Of body and soul,—the joy of it!
 From too great glory of the Sun
 We welcome Night, the tranquil one.
 Compact of sadness and of cheer
 The Love that rounds of certain sphere.

We ask but this of the Unknown,—
 By faith assured, by reason shown,—
 Brief passage through the realm of Dis
 To some world beautiful as this.

The Minerals of the Granite State

NEW HAMPSHIRE POSSESSES NO IMPORTANT
DEPOSITS OF METALS, ITS CHIEF MINERALS
BEING GRANITE AND MICA

By Charles Nevers Holmes

New Hampshire is well named the "Granite State," but it is also the State of felsite, andalusite, mica, talc, slate, limestone and quartzites. In geological formation, New Hampshire belongs chiefly to the Laurentian epoch of the Eozoic Age. Small areas of Cambrian slate and large areas of what seems to be Helderberg limestone are situated amid the western and southwestern parts of the State. Evidences of glacial action are clearly visible throughout New Hampshire. Its rocks are everywhere striated, and great boulders have been moved considerable distances, being deposited fully 3000 feet above their source.

As a whole, the soil of New Hampshire is not fertile. In the southern portion of the State, it is light and sandy; but in certain parts of the Connecticut Valley and in the region of the White Mountains, the soil is well adapted for agriculture. And although New Hampshire's soil is, as a whole, not fertile and New Hampshire is well named the "Granite State," it possesses no important deposits of metals, its chief minerals being granite and mica. The State produced at one time

more mica than any of the other states; but, in 1907, it ranked only the sixth among eleven mica-producing states. However, to-day, New Hampshire is still producing considerable mica, other states leading in the production of this mineral being North Carolina, Virginia and Georgia.

Inasmuch as New Hampshire is called the Granite State, it will be interesting and instructive to consider what granite really is. Of course, it is unstratified rock, and it is formed of quartz, felspar and mica. It occurs in masses. It is the most abundant of igneous rocks and has been subjected to great pressure. Geologically, granite belongs to periods which range from the pre-Cambrian to the Tertiary. It varies in its degree of hardness and its color. Its weight approximates 2 3-4 that of water. That is, if a cubic foot of water equals 62 1-2 pounds, a cubic foot of granite would average about 172 pounds. Compared with this, a cubic foot of anthracite coal would weigh about 106 pounds.

As was stated above, granite is composed of quartz, felspar and mica. Most of us are well acquainted with

quartz—it is formed of 47 per cent. silicon and 53 per cent. oxygen. Chemically, it is SiO_2 . Most of us do not know so much about felspar. There are several kinds of this mineral. Generally speaking, it contains aluminum silicate with potassium, sodium, calcium and barium. And most of us are well acquainted with mica, which may easily be split into thin, tough and transparent scales. Mica is also known by the name of "isinglass." Moreover, granite may be associated with minerals like tourmaline, iron, apatite, zircon, garnet, as well as other minerals. In fact, the red color of many granites is caused by the felspar in them having been stained by iron oxides.

Most of the granites occur in great masses, called "bosses," which may cover hundreds of square miles in area. They are what are known as "plutonic rocks," cooling at some depth below the earth's surface, and they are situated very frequently in regions composed of ancient rocks. However, it now seems certain that granites may be of all ages, and although most of them belong to the Palaeozoic age, some of them are no older than the lower Tertiary age. Of course, New Hampshire is not the only state where granite is quarried. The granites of Massachusetts, Vermont, Maine, Georgia, Connecticut and California are also extensively used. Nevertheless, when we consider the general appearance of New Hampshire's surface, its picturesque rocks, hills and mountains, we feel that a most appropriate name has been bestowed upon it—the Granite State.

But although New Hampshire is more remarkable for its granite rocks than for its minerals, it possesses, none the less, a wide variety of mineral sub-

stances. In fact, there are in all about 90 of these different minerals. Some of these minerals have been given unfamiliar names,—such as epidote, staurolite, andalusite, prehnite, iolite, zoisite, malachite, muscovite, limonite, apatite, labraddorite, marcasite, steatite, rhodonite, indicolite, stibnite and anthophyllite. Others of these 90 minerals are more familiar to us,—beryl, mica, tourmaline, felspar, quartz, garnet, amethyst, graphite, alum, pyrite, soapstone, arsenic, hornblende and magnetic iron. Even the common metallic ores are present in New Hampshire. These are iron, copper, lead and tin. Respecting iron ore, there is considerable of it scattered about in the Granite State. For example, there is brown iron ore in large veins near Jackson. Then Charlestown, Franconia, Gilford, Landaff, Lebanon, Lisbon, Swanzy, as well as other places, possess iron in some form or other.

Copper is to be found in Lyman, lead in Landaff and tin in Jackson. Of course, these metals may, in all probability, be discovered in other towns. Beryls are found in Acworth, Campton, Grafton, Groton, New London, Springfield and Wilmot. There are amethysts in Amherst; tourmalines in Acworth, Alstead, Bedford, Gilmanton, Grafton, Hanover, Lyme, Sullivan and Unity; whilst garnets are very common in New Hampshire. Graphite is present in Bristol, Goshen, Hillsboro and Ware. Talc is found in Richmond and Warren. In the Notch near the Crawford House, there is quite a variety of minerals. These include green octahedral fluorite, quartz crystals, black tourmalines, chialstolite, beryls, calcite, amethyst and amazonstone. However, silver is not mentioned among the 90 minerals of the Granite State, but gold

is. It has been discovered at Canaan, Enfield, Lisbon, Littleton and Lyman.

So far, diamonds have not been discovered in the State of New Hampshire, and we shall probably have to look elsewhere for emeralds, sapphires and rubies. Nevertheless, many of New Hampshire's towns are possessed of considerable mineral wealth. There is Acworth, with its beryl, mica, tourmaline; felspar, albite, rose quartz and columbite. There is Alstead, with its mica, albite and black tourmaline. There is Bartlett, with its quartz crystals and smoky quartz. Then, Bristol has its graphite, Campton its beryl and Charlestown its staurolite and andalusite macle. Moreover, Croydon possesses iolite; Francestown, soapstone, and Franconia, hornblende, staurolite, epidote and other minerals. Goshen has graphite; Grafton has mica, albite, blue, green and yellow beryls, tourmaline, garnets and triphylite; and Grantham, gray staurolite. Hanover, Haverhill, Hillsboro and Hinsdale are each possessed of one or more minerals. And Jackson possesses arsenopyrite, magnetite and molybdenite; Jaffrey, cyanite; and Keene, graphite.

Landaff has, besides its lead and iron ores, the mineral molybdenite; Lebanon, bog-iron ore; and Lisbon has staurolite, black and red garnets, magnetite, hornblende, epidote and zoisite. The town of Lyme possesses cyanite, black tourmaline and stibnite; Madison, galenite and blende; Merrimack, rutile; and Middleton, the same mineral. Moultonborough has hornblende; New London, molybdenite; Orford, brown tourmalines, steatite, rutile and ripidolite; Pelham, steatite; Piermont, micaceous iron; Richmond, iolite; Shelburne, galenite, black

blende, chalcopyrite and pyrite; Springfield, very large beryls, garnets, black tourmalines, albite and mica; Sullivan, black tourmaline; and Swanzey has magnetic iron, in masses in granite. And, in addition to all these towns, Unity possesses copper and iron pyrites, chlorophyllite, green mica, radiated actinolite, iron ore and magnetite; Warren, chalcopyrite, blende, epidote, pyrite, tremolite, galenite, rutile, talc, cinnamon stone, pyroxene and beryls; Westmoreland, molybdenite, apatite, blue feldspar, manganese and fluorite, and Wilmot possesses beryls.

The New Hampshire towns which have produced the most excellent specimens of minerals are Acworth, Franconia, Grafton, Hanover, Lisbon, Orford, Shelburne, Springfield, Unity, Warren and Westmoreland. In all, there are about 60 towns whose vicinities contain the Granite State's 90 minerals. It will be noted that Acworth, Franconia, Hanover, Lisbon, Orford, Unity, Warren and Westmoreland, as well as other towns mentioned above, are situated close to, or not far from, the Connecticut river. Although, beyond question, most of the minerals possessed by New Hampshire have now been named, other minerals within this State may be discovered at any time. And many other deposits of minerals—perhaps large deposits—may be found. It is true that, compared with some of the other states, the Granite State is not remarkable for its minerals. However, New Hampshire's beryls, mica, rutile, iolite, staurolite, garnets, epidote, molybdenite, apatite, cinnamon stone and tourmalines are well worthy of a mineralogist's interest and study.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

By Iva H. Drew

Some one said to me one day
"What has New Hampshire for display?"
And I made answer to them this way:

"New Hampshire has mountains rising high,
Piercing the veil of the boundless sky;
Monuments grand that can never die.

New Hampshire has hills that ramble and dip,
Shading to purple at the tip;
And down through mosses the cascades drip.

New Hampshire's rivers of sparkling sheen
Add beauty and grandeur to the scene,
Bordered by walls of living green.

New Hampshire has brooks where the speckled trout
Says to the angler "Come pull me out;
I'm yours for the helping without a doubt."

New Hampshire has roads stretching here and there,
Where one can ride with never a care—
Some overhung with branches rare.

New Hampshire's woods hide the wily deer;
And the partridge's drumming sounds out clear,
Telling the hunter his game is near.

New Hampshire has farmsteads stretching wide,
And thrifty farmers, the country's pride
In sweet contentment there abide.

New Hampshire has men of power and might,
Ready for peace or ready to fight
Should it be shown that war is right.

New Hampshire's women—Who can tell
In which of the virtues they excel?
For whatever they do is done full well.

New Hampshire's climate's of the best,
Summers of charm and winters of zest.
To live in New Hampshire one is blest."

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THE GOOD ROAD PAYS

(N. H. Highways)

Most people at some time in their lives have lived in a community where the coming of spring meant isolation, deep and inseparable, because of bad roads. Many people live in such communities at the present time, for although road building has made rapid strides in the last few years, less than 15% of our highway mileage has been surfaced and less than 2% has been permanently improved.

Adequate transportation facilities are the basis of trade, and the cost of adequately improving the highways to meet traffic conditions is less than the cost of attempting to operate vehicles over an unimproved highway. The cost of a needed improvement has to be met by the people whether the improvement be made or not and the cost of going without the improvement is greater than the cost of making it.

Various ways are used to finance highway improvements. Bond issues, a gasoline tax, automobile license fees

or a combination of these are common. A bond issue is merely a convenient device for extending the period of time of a payment over a series of years. It means simply borrowing on the community's credit and making provisions for retiring the debt by diverting such revenues as automobile license fees, or gasoline taxes toward the retirement of the bonds. The trouble is the people do not understand this. They fail to realize that instead of actually borrowing, they are merely borrowing the State's credit to get a certain sum of money in one lump sum so that they can have a convenient mileage of roads quickly and pay for them gradually with the proceeds of fees that they would have to pay anyway, roads or no roads.

Whatever plan of financing is adopted, the proceeds should be so financed that the cost of up-keep of the highway, as improved, is the lowest possible. A distinction should be made between taxes levied to pay the cost of needed community improvements and taxes levied purely for the support of the government. The first if properly carried out, constitutes an investment that will pay good returns; the second must be regarded as a necessary expense. Taxes levied for useful substantial public improvements, therefore, are an investment.

In any consideration of appropriations for highway building, the fact should not be lost sight of that the demand is for wider and wider roadways, necessitating a constantly increasing cost per mile.

American enterprise has provided our citizens with about eighteen million motor vehicles. In 1924, 3,680,000 motor vehicles were produced. If we can accept the optimism of the automotive industry as expressed recently at

several of the large motor shows, it seems likely that production in 1925 will considerably exceed 4,000,000. The public is going to buy this output. The economy, safety and comfort which the motor vehicle is capable of rendering to its owner is entirely dependent upon the condition of the highways. We are facing the problem that the motor car has set for us, of suiting the roads to the traffic rather than the traffic to the roads.

Various states are now building a system of concrete roads. They are doing this on the deferred payment plan, by means of a device known as a "Bond Issue." This bond issue they are paying for, principal and interest, with the proceeds of motor vehicle license fees.

In New Hampshire the owner of a light touring car pays a license fee of \$15.30 as his annual contribution toward paved road construction. The paved road reduces the operating cost of the touring car by about 2c per mile. Therefore, the owner has his license fee returned to him in the form of saving in car operation when he has driven 765 miles. It is safe to say that in every instance the car owner will travel a far greater mileage. Therefore, the reduction in operating cost is far greater than the tax they pay.

Thousands of miles of permanent highways are being laid every year. Engineers are studying as never before the question of the best road surface from the standpoint of economy of construction, minimum maintenance upkeep and above all safety for traffic. In the consideration of this latter point engineers have had the active support of automobile associations and clubs, as well as firms operating motor stages. The practically unanimous opinion of

these authorities is that the concrete road surface is by all odds the safest and best type of road known today.

Perhaps the greatest forward step in the design of concrete pavement has come within the past year or so with the almost general adoption of the Maricopa type first used extensively in Maricopa County, Arizona. Its efficiency has been thoroughly proven by the tests on the Bates Experimental Road conducted by the State of Illinois at a cost of over \$300,000. Widespread acceptance of this type of pavement, which differs from the ordinary type of pavement in its being thicker at the edges than at the middle, is one of the recent highway achievements. New Hampshire has adopted this type for their standard of construction during 1925.

During this year the Highway Department has awarded contracts for 4.37 miles of this type of concrete pavement at an average cost of \$30,845. per mile including all incidental work such as excavation and drainage structures. It is interesting to note that this price is about one-half of the cost of concrete pavements in Massachusetts where the average price for this season has been over \$60,000 per mile, while the average price in Rhode Island has been about \$51,000 per mile.

The Federal Government pays \$15,000 per mile to the States on roads built on the Federal Aid system, thus it is noted that in New Hampshire they pay nearly 50 per cent of the cost of these roads. New Hampshire is building permanent roads for less money in most instances than adjacent states are paying for less durable types.

The decreased maintenance charges on permanent pavements soon pay for any increased original cost and the Fed-

eral Government does not contribute toward maintenance of highways.

Another factor which must be considered is that the railways are turning to motor trucks for economy. It seems as if the branch line railroads of tomorrow will be "rail-less." The locomotive and the box car will be used for more profitable work and the branch line stations will be served by motor trucks operating over State Highways. Recent activities of railroad companies show a definite trend in this direction. Already 35 American railroads are using motor trucks for hauling freight and traffic experts are making studies to determine other locations where the motor truck can save money for the railroads.

They are not hard to find. One example will illustrate. On a 40-mile branch line in New York State a local

freight train operated three days a week. The train was manned by an engine man, a conductor, a flag man and four train men. It cost the railroad company \$5000 in round numbers to run this train each month. Now a motor truck hauls all the freight formerly handled by this train. Only two men are required to run this "rail-less" train, a driver and a helper and the entire cost is only \$1000 per month. A \$4000 saving per month looks good to the railway and besides the equipment and crew formerly used on this branch line is now released for more profitable service.

Not in a long time have conditions been so favorable for such public work as permanent highway building. Your highway authorities are willing to carry on their share of this public work but they must have your support.

MOUNT MONADNOCK SPEAKS

By Mary K. Hutchinson

Mount Monadnock beckoned, whispered: "Come from all thy toil away!
Strength to give to weary mortals—strength that recreates and thrills?
Come and see what I can show thee, climb my steep and from my brow,
See a landscape's glowing splendor, clad in gorgeous colors now!

"What is toil?" Monadnock asked me, "That it holds thee in its thrall?
Knowest not that he who plays not, finds rewards both scant and small?
Knowest not that 'tis the pleasure of myself, like all great hills,
Strength to give to weary mortals—Strength that recreates and thrills?

"If ye linger in the city, caught by Duty, held by Greed,
Thou wilt surely miss all beauty, make thyself a slave of Need.
Knowest not that Great Souls always (those we call the shining lights)
Have been those who toiled-yet claiming days for play and restful nights?"

Hearing this from old Monadnock, throwing down tasks seeming tame,
Sought I rest and peace and beauty; near Monadnock's side I came.
There God's Glory shone around me, gave me inspiration, too,
Gave me strength to toil while hoping all my dreams would soon come true!



BYWAYS THAT BRING FOND RECOLLECTIONS TO THE SON OF N. H.

Will Cressy's Humorous History of Maine

MAINE was named for a battleship.

Although some authorities claim that it was named for a town in France where Henrietta Maria, the wife of King Charles, The One I, of England, came from. Take your choice.

The coast of MAINE was the first spot on the North American Continent to be seen by a white man. For in the year 986 a Norwegian Fisherman got blown out to sea, got one look at this rock bound coast, begged pardon for intruding, and went back. The name of this intrepid discoverer was BJARNE (the Norwegian way of spelling "John") HERJULFSUN (Norwegian for "Johnson").

Five years later another member of The Norwegian Yacht Club decided to take a run over to America and see if this "B-JAY-B-CLOTHES-JIGGER-B-JOHNSON" had told the truth about the "bluffs" they were putting up against immigration. So he did. And he LANDED. So that it is to LIEF ERICSON that the honor goes of being the first white man to set foot on American soil in 1001; and he landed in MAINE. And this was 491 years before Christopher Columbus, that Spanish Egg-Balancer, even saw the island of San Salvadore. (He has not seen North America YET.)

To MAINE also goes the credit of the first settlement. For in the year 1500 a party of French fishermen came over and wintered at the mouth of the Kennebec River. (And even THIS was fifteen years before Uncle Mon-key-gland Ponce de Leon built the Ponce de Leon Hotel at St. Augustine, Florida.)

In 1607 Mr. George Popham came over from England and tried to start a permanent settlement at this same place. But he kept fussing around with the Indians until he did not have anything left to fuss with, and finally appeared as "the piece-de-resistance" of an Indian banquet, and that was the end of him, and the settlement.

Then on Sept. 6, 1620, The Pilgrim Fathers made their celebrated dash from Holland to America in sixty-three days, run onto a rock down at Plymouth, Mass., landed, held a prayer meeting, and went into the Antique Furniture business.

There! Now you are discovered!

The coast of Maine is 250 miles long, as the crow flies. But as the fish swims, following the shore line, it is 2500 miles.

While Maine is situated at the upper right hand corner of the U. S. Map, it is always spoken of as DOWN East.

MAINE is called "The Pine Tree State," because 8-10 of it is pine trees, 1-10 rivers and lakes. And the other tenth towns.

Most of the places in Maine have Indian names. And judging from the names the Indians were a tough bunch. Samples:

KATARDIN — MADAWASKA — WALLASTKA — S Q U A W P A N — AROOSTOOK — CHESUNCOOK — PAMEDEMCOOK — MACWAHOE — MILLINOCKETT — M A T T A - W A M K E A G — BASKAHEGAN — CARRITUNK — PASSODUMKEAG — PISCATAQUIS — CARRABASSET — KENDUSKEAG — SKOWHEGAN — SAGADHOC, and a lot of other Indian Broadcasting Stations.

MAINE is the only place in the world which can make "SA" spell "Sock." For they spell it "SACO" and pronounce it "SOCK-O." While only a few miles away they have "CASCO," pronounced "CASK-O."

Right up against this Saco they have got another town, Biddeford (named for Henry Ford's Great Aunt), and the two of them are so near together that only the Traffic Cops can tell which one is going to "Sock" you with the fine.

MAINE is the Summer Headquarters for St. Petersburg, Florida. In the fall the whole State moves back to St. Petersburg.

Probably Maine's most distinguished and most widely known son is Neal Dow, Senator Volstead's Grandfather, and the inventor of Prohibition, The Water Wagon, The Side Door, The Three-Mile-Limit, and The Patron Saint of Bimini and Cuba.

MAINE was made the first "Dry" State in 1850. And it has voted "Dry" ever since. And the drier it voted the wetter it got.

Two of the settlements of the State are "Brewer" and "Bar Harbor"; but neither of them mean NOW what they were evidently originally intended to mean.

MAINE has produced many Statesmen and almost one President. But the "Rum" they had driven out of their State got into the campaign, and combined with two other "Rs" turned the "Good Knight" into a "Good Night."

MAINE has 3145 square miles of lakes and rivers, most of them with unpronounceable names. Probably MOOSEHEAD, SEBAGO, RICHARDSON and RANGELEY are the best known; for very few men would dare to go up to a ticket office window and ask for tickets to LAKE UMBAGOG, PAMEDEMCOOK or BASKHEGAN.

The hunting and fishing up in these Maine woods and lakes is unsurpassed. Indians used to be used almost exclusively as Guides. But recently the married men are fighting a little shy on these Indian Guides.

MAINE'S principal industries are manufacturing, lumbering and potatoes. Aroostook County, Maine, produces more and better potatoes than any equal area in America. They used to term them Irish Potatoes. But since so many of the inhabitants have been showing a predilection for sheets and pillowcases for clothing purposes, they just call them Potatoes.

Aroostook County potatoes are in great demand for seeding. And potato seeds come very high. Right between seedless oranges and seed pearls.

Another big industry in Maine is LIME.

Limes are used to make Limeade, Gin Fizzes, Gin Rickies and Bacardy Cocktails—if you can get the gin and the Barcardy.

Whaling used to be another leading industry. But owing to the large numbers of Tourists and Fishermen who have invaded the State late years, the whales are not biting as they used to.

Among MAINE'S various other crops and industries are,—ICE—SPRUCE GUM—CHRISTMAS TREES—CANOES—BONELESS CODFISH—POLAND WATER—ALLEGED SARDINES—REPUBLICAN MAJORITIES—COUNTRY FIDDLERS and TOURISTS.

MAINE has two Seasons. Winter and August.

The First City of Importance in Maine as you come up from Nova Scotia—is—

BAR HARBOR. It is a wild town. In addition to the prevailing arid condition of the State there is hanging over its portals the inscription:

"ABANDON AUTOS ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE."

The speed limit on the island is four miles on straight-aways and two miles on corners.

KENNEBUNKPORT. The loveliest bunch of rocks on the Atlantic coast. It is here that Rupert Hughes comes to write his stories of The Wild West.

BANGOR. Great lumber town. Streets full of Chips. The National Republican Party always comes here for The Prohibition Plank in their platforms.

They also make most of the pulp

paper used by New York newspapers. But if Frank Munsey keeps on this industry will be ruined.

LEWISTON. (Named for Lewis Stone, the moving picture Star.) Located on Mr. Andrew Scoggins's river where it takes a sixty foot drop. Large cotton and woolen mills. Prospectus says they have "7500 hands" working in these mills. Allowing two hands to each person this would make 3750 workmen.

AUGUSTA. (Named for Augusta Evans, who wrote "Three Weeks" there one week.) The State Capital. Two Insane Asylums, including the State—Legislature. Must be a Woman's Rights town, for among its publications are,—"American Womanhood," "Needlecraft," "Happy Hours," "Hearth & Home," and "Comfort."

BATH. And the only one in the State. But then it is too cold for bathing in Maine most of the time. In addition to bathing they also build ships here. Good ones, too.

BELFAST. Where they make "The Belfast Ginger Ale." And "The Maine Temperance Record" is published here. Very coingular incidence.

BRUNSWICK. Bowdoin College and Maine Medical College here. And nine miles from the only bath in the State.

CALAIS. On the St. Croix river. (About every place in Maine seems to be named for some sort of beverage.) Named for the place in France that fifteen minutes after you leave Dover, England, you hope you will live to reach.

CARIBOU. Principal industries raising corn and making starch. Sounds like a pudding.

BUCKSPORT. Where Jed Prouty came from. the only thing in the State which has never gone dry. In addition to the water drank upon the premises, enough is shipped every day to float the National Debt.

EASTPORT. Most Eastern town in America. Eighteen sardine factories. A sardine is an educated smelt. Education pays. As a low-down ignorant smelt he is worth ten cents a bushel. As an educated, well-dressed sardine it fetches thirty cents a can.

GARDNER. Principle export, ICE. Their only trouble is in keeping the ice broken up in the river during the summer time long enough to get their crop out to market.

LISBON FALLS. Grist Mills and Flannel mills, where they manufacture the flour into flannel cakes.

MADISON. Several Coffin Factories. Have never had a dissatisfied customer.

OLD TOWN. Canoes.

SKOWHEGAN. Make most of the hammers, hatchets and axes used in America. And it is a safe bet that not one man out of fifty in the town owns a decent hammer, hatchet or axe.

SOUTH BERWICK. If you want to go there, engage a guide. For the railroad station is AGAMENTIUS and there is not a ticket agent or a brakeman in Maine who can pronounce it.

WISCASSET. Summer resort. One local paper. "The Sheepscot Echo." Form your own conclusions.

POLAND SPRINGS. Best hotel in New England. Run by the three Brothers. They are Quakers. Quakers never shave. A meeting of the firm looks like an explosion in the Ostermore Mattress factory. This Spring is

PORTLAND. Where the cement comes from.

Portland is surrounded by islands—the islands are surrounded by forts—the forts are surrounded by the latest things in armament. If you don't believe it, try to come in, when they don't want you to.

Portland has produced some real good writers. Messrs. Longfellow and Wadsworth turned out some stuff that was just as good as Ring Lardner and Octavus Roy Cohen are doing today.

It was in Portland that Mister Hines discovered that a mixture of beeswax, skim milk and nuts would improve the complexion—at sixty cents a bottle.

At a convention of The Associated FLY & MOSQUITO Clubs of America held here in 1911 it was voted that Mister Burroughs, of Portland, was the most serious menace to their happiness and existence.

OLD ORCHARD. More water. If there ever was an orchard on this beach it must have been a "Pair" Orchard, where the "Peaches" made "Dates" with the "Prunes."

In former years Old Orchard merchants did quite a business in bathing suits. But they say there is no money in bathing suits now. Nor much of anything else—except girls—and they are more out than in.

It is claimed that more Portland marriages—and divorces—start at Old

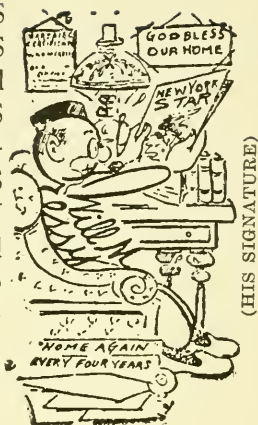
Orchard Beach than in all the rest of Maine put together.

YORK BEACH. Maine's best known watering place. And here during July and August can be found the most interesting collection of wild, and partly wild, life indigenous to New England.

BARES — CALVES — DIVING VENUSES and FLOATING FLAPPERS—WILD WOMEN and TAME CHICKENS — NIGHT HAWKS — POKER SHARKS — DIAMOND-

BACK WIDOWS
—EYELSS
TIGERS and
SIGHTLESS
PIGS—OYSTER
PIRATES
and HUMAN
PELICANS and
camp after camp
of WILD INDIANS.

And these are the main things about MAINE.



THE RED MANSE

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Beside a rural road it stands
Upon its wide, ancestral lands,
Alone, aloof;
Designed from plain, untutored plans,
And built by skillful, honest hands
To ridge of roof.

With many windows, many panes,
Whereon beat centuries of rains
And sleeted snow;
With ancient chimney, huge and square,
It stands to-day as it stood there
Long, long ago.

Where worthy fathers dwelt and died,
Where stalwart sons brought home a bride
And tilled its lands;
Sound timbered throughout wall and floor,
Red robed from roof-tree unto door,
That mansion stands.

HAMPTON BEACH

By Ralph E. Meras

O Hampton Beach, Fair Hampton Beach
How far and wide your white sands reach
So wide and far they stretch away
Making a fairyland for play
When Old Sol's heat does sore oppress
How welcome is your soft caress,
Your cooling breezes seldom fail
So smiles and gladness soon prevail.

Here countless bathers sport and swim
For recreation, health and vim
Their scanty costumes, myriad hues
No longer shock; but still amuse.
Time was when mermaids prized their hair
Now, sea-nymphs are mostly bobbed and bare.
Yet dame fashion on the flapper smiles
As the modern male she thus beguiles.

Here lovers stroll and tell the story
So old, yet new, their heaven, their glory.
What joy to stroll along the shore
And list the constant breakers roar
To watch them dash against the wall
A priceless sight, yet free to all
And often gallant ships pass by
To please and fascinate the eye.

You charm us with your beauteous sights
Your pleasant days, your glorious nights.
When the full moon, from out the sea,
Rises to smile on you and me
As joyfully we walk or sit
We marvel at the size of it
So round and large, a ball of fire,
A scene to thrill, uplift, inspire.

You welcome us with outstretched arms
Delight us with your many charms
Your wavelets voices soft and low
Make music in their ceaseless flow
Your sands a soft and restful bed
Your sounds like prayers to Heaven said
They lull us into peaceful sleep
To dream of life, with joys complete.

By-Products of the Unattainable

By Ella Shannon Bowles

I must say at the beginning of this article that my title was suggested by an essay, "New Standards in Art and Literature," published in the ATLANTIC MONTHLY for February 1925. Among the original ideas of the author is one that is most interesting to the student who has followed a course of reading among the masterpieces of the chief living English authors. In speaking of "art", Mr. Orage says, "It's the aim in the unattainable, the unrealizable, the impossible; and all real works of art are the by-products of a striving toward what can never be produced."

This brings up the question as to how far Kipling, Shaw, Wells, Chesterton, Barrie, Conrad (Who recently died), Bennett and Galsworthy have produced those by-products "of a striving toward what can never be produced." Naturally we are willing to admit that each of these artists had a set of ideals and aims peculiar to himself and differentiated by his particular personality, environment and training. If he fails in his pursuit of the unattainable, he fails in a way characteristic to himself. If he succeeds, even in a small way, in reaching his ideals, he has produced a product stamped with his own intensity of purpose and his own philosophy of life.

For instance, I see Kipling as a man of purpose, the champion of Imperial-

ism, of order, of law, of discipline and restraint. One writer has said, "There are geniuses too big to run smoothly in a beaten track." Such a man is Rudyard Kipling. He refuses to be known simply at a teller of tales of India, the poet of the British soldier, or the writer of stories with an allegorical meaning. If he has failed to keep up with the promise of his earlier years, he has given the English speaking race some by-products "worthy to be called art."

"Beyond The Pale," "On The City Wall," "Without Benefit of Clergy" are three of the world's great short stories told by a man who, by perfection in the choice of word and a comprehension of his characters, brings the atmosphere of India and the life of the Anglo Saxons there vividly before the reader. Personally, my favorite is "Kim," that cross-section of life showing the immense difference between the East and West. I am of the opinion of Frederick Taber Cooper who says, "It was written, if ever any book was, with heart and soul and mind at the end of his pen, and inspired with that all-seeing comprehension that makes its pages luminous."

To have a mind so vital and so individualized that one is said to "have fertilized the twentieth century with the most radical and epoch making

thought of the nineteenth century," can not fail to brand its owner as a genius striving to gain the heights of the unattainable. If you are limited for time, yet wish to read something written by Bernard Shaw, try the book containing the plays, "Androcles And The Lion," "Overruled," and "Pygmalion." It needs but this one volume, carefully read, to display the rapier-like wit, the moral purpose, and the dramatic sense of the great "G. B. S."

"I was disappointed in the plays, after I had read the prefaces," one student told me.

The prefaces to Shaw's plays should be carefully read and digested: though you may not agree with everything that he says. They will give food for thought and for heated discussions: for one reader will heartily agree with the writer, while the other will just as thoroughly disagree. Perhaps the greatest thing that he has ever done is to start men thinking.

"There's something that doesn't mind us. It isn't what we try to get that we get, it isn't the good we think we do is good. What makes us happy isn't our trying what makes others happy isn't our trying. There's a sort of character people like and stand up for and a sort they won't. You got to work it out and take the consequences."

Thus spake Mr. Polly, the haberdasher with the dreamer's soul; the character created by H. G. Wells from his experience and environment among England's middle class people. Mr. Polly is an outstanding example of the great fight which the author sees forever going on—the intellect of man against the body—the soul battling with environment. Although Wells is a great historian and prophet, he reaches his best heights, I think, in just this

simple picturing of the everyday man who strives against sordid restrictions. Who but a seer could so knowingly and lovingly peer behind the commonplace exterior of an ordinary mortal and discover the personality who could say, as he re-acts to the beauty of the sunset, "Come here always when I'm a ghost."

"Spoil the place for others," said the fat woman—

"Not my sort of a ghost wouldn't," said Mr. Polly—"I'd be a sort of diaphanous feeling—just mellowish and warmish like—"

It is up the ladder of mysticism, legend, idealism, in fact all of the rungs of anti-materialism that Gilbert K. Chesterton climbs in his pursuit of the unattainable. His "by-products" are filled with delightful absurdities, with mystical allusions, with touches of hidden satire surrounding sound kernels of truth and faith. How completely he pricks at conventions and derides conceit. Let me give an example from "The Conduct of Professor Chadd" in "The Club of Queer Trades."

"Then we talked for about half an hour about politics and God; for men always talk about the most important things to total strangers. It is because in the total stranger we perceive man himself. The image of God is not disguised by resemblances to an uncle or doubts of the wisdom of a mustache."

I can think of no better way to show John Galsworthy seeking his unattainable ideals than to let him tell them himself. I will quote from an interview given Irma Kraft and published in the NEW YORK HERALD TRIBUNE.

"How do I get my plots?—Often, just a long accumulating anger against an outrageous social condition, an in-

justice.—I never touch it conciously for a long time—I think about it, discuss it with myself, sometimes for months, sometimes for years.—The people for these works? Ah, they are my life. They are my ultimate concern.—Drama is drama—living, moving, suffering. The clothing must fit these people. The words, the economy of description!”

Those who have met Noel of the broken wing in “Saint’s Progress,” have seen Edward Pierson’s anguish, his fight to keep his faith, the renunciation of Leila, sense what this great novelist and dramatist means.

Conrad is no longer one of the great living English writers, but he has left so recently that his uncompleted novel of the days of Napoleon is being published serially in the SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE. “Suspense” is full of color, action and splendid characterization. Prizes are offered by the magazine for the best essay on the solution and ending of the plot. Let me briefly analyze three of Conrad’s novels, “Lord Jim,” “Typhoon” and “Nostromo.” The first named is the epic of a man’s rehabilitation, after having been proved a coward, the second is an allegory showing the impotence of life before unchained nature. “Nostromo” is the story of a Genoese sailor, filled with the love of self-importance and great pride in his own integrity, who becomes a thief. And now, may I just quote from an essay on Conrad written by Mr. Cooper.

“Conrad’s distinction lies in the power of suggestion, the ability to make you feel that, however much he shows you of life, there is vastly more that he leaves untold.—Throughout Conrad’s stories he shows us man fighting a los-

ing fight, but at sea it is a physical fight, and on land it is a moral one. In either case, his workmanship remains, as it always has been, very nearly flawless.”

Arnold Bennett is the exponent of story material in everyday, humdrum life. My first impression when reading “Clayhanger” was astonishment that one should be interested in setting down such trivial incidents, and that I, as reader, should be interested in reading about them. I came to the conclusion that it was the permanency of the character’s created, the author’s innate knowledge of life, the quality of discernment that makes us wonder how he comes to know all of these minute things, that intrigues the reader.

And now comes Barrie, the Beloved—Oh, yes, you will guess at once that I am really one of the grown-ups who really can’t grow up and who loves Lady Babbie and Tommy and Peter Pan and all the other delightful dream creatures of the whimsical mind who created them. Like bits of thistledown they dance through my mind, bringing remembrances of the pleasures of reading them in books or of seeing them upon the stage. If I could cross the street tonight to meet Sir James Barrie, I would not go. I could not spoil illusion of seeing some of my favorite characters disappear; for to me they are more vivid, more real, than any human being could be. Therein, I think, lies Barrie’s greatness: he has reached up from the world of reality toward that of phantasy—yes, even sentimentality, if you like, and has found, in the words of Professor Rogers, “the fancy that illuminates and interprets a world of fact.”

Yes, Barrie, too, has grasped his “by-products of the unattainable.”

New Hampshire Necrology

Senator Omer Janelle

Omer Janelle, for two terms state senator from the 19th district, died at the Notre Dame hospital in Manchester, July 30.

The many times that the Democratic party honored him by election to office proved his popularity. Although residing in what was until recently a Republican stronghold, Mr. Janelle was always elected to whatever office he sought to fill. In his first senatorial contest he was chosen by a majority of 1,400 votes.

Senator Janelle had been a party worker for more than 30 years, serving on the ward committee continuously, also representing his ward many times on the city committee as well as being a delegate on several occasions to the state convention.

Mr. Janelle was born in St. Francois Du Lac, P. Q., the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Janelle. He came to Manchester with his parents 55 years ago and moved to the West Side.

Edwin C. Robertson

Edwin C. Robertson, 71, of Hinsdale, president of the Robertson company, operators of four tissue paper mills in Ashuelot, died Aug 2, in Springfield, Mass., where he had gone for medical treatment.

He was prominent in business circles in Cheshire county as he was a director of the Cheshire County Savings bank in Keene, besides being affiliated

with the paper mills. He was a former president of the Tissue Manufacturers' Association of America.

Mr. Robertson was educated in the schools of Hinsdale and at the age of 16 entered his father's mill and made a complete study of the business. In 1875 he went to Holyoke where he controlled a paper mill for several years and in 1883 he returned to Hinsdale and with his brothers founded the Robertson Brothers' company. A few years ago the Robertson company was formed with Edwin C. Robertson as president.

James C. Furness

James C. Furness, one of Manchester's most highly honored citizens and successful wholesale produce merchant, died July 31, after an illness of two years, aged 71. Two years ago failing health compelled Mr. Furness to dispose of his wholesale fruit and produce business.

Coming to Manchester from Lawrence, where he was born in 1854. Mr. Furness established on Granite street, in 1877, a business he long and continuously conducted there, surrendering it only when ill health made it imperative that he should do so.

Lester G. Fifield

Lester G. Fifield, of Ashland, passed away at the Laconia hospital after a brief illness. Mr. Fifield was born in Ashland Oct. 16, 1878, the son of Frank and Abbie M. Fifield. He at-

tended the Ashland public schools and was a graduate of Tilton school. He has been for many years one of the leading citizens not only of Ashland but of the entire region. As proprietor of the Ashland garage he was widely known as a business man, and through his connection with the Delco Light company as their general agent he was well and favorably known throughout New England.

Irving G. Rowell

Irving G. Rowell of Manchester, president of the Merrimack River Savings bank, died Aug. 5 at his home in Manchester following a lingering illness.

Mr. Rowell was born in Weare on Nov. 6, 1854. His early days were spent there, where he received his education and worked as a farmer. While still a young man he went to Manchester and learned the machinist's trade at Blood's locomotive works and later engaged in the grocery business for several years conducting a store under his own name. In 1882 he became interested in the same business at Sunapee and formed a partnership with George H. Bartlett, a brother of the late Charles H. Bartlett of Manchester. He retired from active business in 1912 and went back to Manchester. While at Sunapee he was a strong supporter of the Sunapee Methodist Episcopal church. As a resident of Manchester he was a member of the Franklin Street Congregational church. He was a man widely known for his sterling qualities and for his firm determination in overcoming the many obstacles on the road to success from farm to bank president.

Maj. David E. Proctor

Maj. David E. Proctor, 82, of Wilton, former commander of the state Department of the Grand Army of the Republic, one time member of the House of Representatives and past state Senator, died Aug. 3 following a lingering illness.

Major Proctor for over 50 years was one of the most prominent citizens of Wilton, active in every political and civic movement and taking a keen interest in church affairs up until the very time of his death.

Only recently he attended the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Boston, insisting upon going to meet his old comrades of Civil War days in spite of an illness that would have kept a man of less determination restricted to his home.

When the Civil War was declared, he was one of the first to answer the call of the North and served with distinction during the four years of the struggle.

Honors showered upon him during a busy lifetime were many, but none did he cherish more highly than that given by his former comrades in electing him head of the Department of New Hampshire, G. A. R.

Charles S. Conant

Charles Sumner Conant, for 38 years supervisor of music in the public schools of Concord, died at his home, 61 School street, Concord, after an illness which had restricted him for about six weeks.

To Mr. Conant belongs the credit for the discovery of musical ability in scores of Concord children, a great many of whom he helped to develop.

The most notable instance was Miss Edith Bennett, widely known concert singer, who received her earliest musical instruction from Mr. Conant as a member of one of his public school classes. Mr. Conant gave many pupils private instruction and in hundreds of instances either found the means whereby the pupils could earn sufficient money to pay for them or gave them without compensation. He was not concerned with where they received instruction, if only he could induce a pupil musically talented to maintain an interest in music and derive the full benefit from the natural talent.

Mr. Conant was the second son and seventh child of Ebenezer Tolman and Mary Jane (Fisher) Conant. He was born July 2, 1860, at Greensboro, Vt., and was educated in the public schools of his native town and at St. Johnsbury Academy. He early showed a marked talent for music, and commenced its study in St. Johnsbury, where for five years he was employed in the Fairbanks Scales Works.

Later he went to Boston and New York, studying with the best teachers, and finally spent some time in London, England, under the tuition of William Shakespeare. Mr. Conant was but 16 years old when he first directed a church choir, and for many years thereafter, with some exceptions, he continued in such direction wherever his home might be. He was director of the South Congregational church choir in Concord for 18 years.

It was due to Mr. Conant's efforts that instruction in music was introduced in the public schools at Laconia, where he was supervisor of music for four years.

Dr. Henry C. Wells

Dr. Henry C. Wells, one of the best

known members of the medical profession in New Hampshire, died at his home in Laconia Sept. 4, after a short illness. In the death of Doctor Wells, Laconia has lost a citizen who held the high esteem of a wide circle of friends and fraternal associates, and one who was ever ready to work for the betterment of the city, and who held a place in the hearts of many as their family doctor and friend.

Doctor Wells was born in Bristol, Feb. 24, 1856. He obtained his education in the public schools of his native town, at the New Hampdon Literary Institution, Tilton seminary and Kimball Union academy, graduating from Kimball Union in 1874. He read medicine with the late Dr. J. M. Bishop of Bristol and was graduated from St. Louis Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., in 1876. He came to Laconia in 1879 and had since made his home there. He was known throughout New England as an ardent horseman and has owned a number of fast trotters.

He was a Republican in politics and had represented Ward 5, in the House for many years.

He had served as county physician for Belknap county and he was ever interested in the care of inmates at the County farm and did much toward bringing cheer to them during the Christmas season. He was an active worker in the ranks of the Republican party, taking a deep interest in its advancement.

In fraternal circles he was a 32nd degree Mason, a member of all the Masonic bodies of Laconia, a member of the Laconia lodge, No. 876, B. P. O. E., Winnepiseogee lodge, I. O. O. F., and others of the Odd Fellows bodies, a member of the Belknap county Medical society and the N. E. O. P.

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VOL. 57, No. 10 -11

OCTOBER-NOVEMBER, 1925

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



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IN THIS ISSUE

COAL!

John B. Storrs

SPEEDING UP THE LEGISLATURE

George B. Duncan

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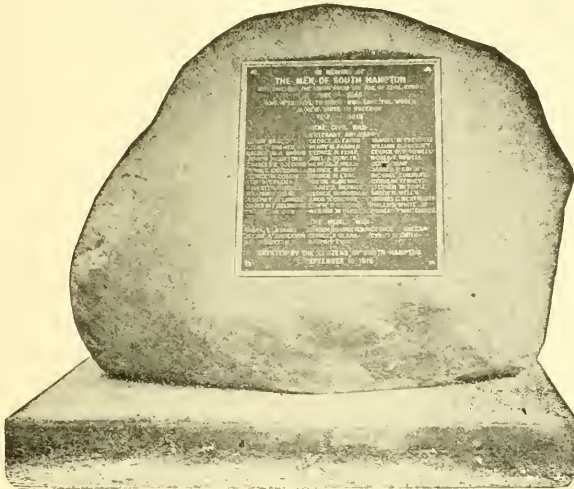
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THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

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COAL!

By John W. Storrs

N. H. Fuel Administrator

What is coal? Fossil fuel; a black, earthy substance which is dug from the ground, and which can be burned for fuel. Chemically, it consists of carbon, volatile matter, sulphur, and ash, with a small amount of water.

The coal period was that stretch of time commonly known as the carboniferous age, during which coal was formed, thousands of years ago, ages before man was created.

The carboniferous age was remarkable for the luxuriant growth of vegetation of the fern variety and such plants as grow in water and swampy places. It was supposed that this mass of vegetation died down each year and formed into a peaty-like mass, which afterwards became coal.

The carbon family, of which coal is a member, begins with the diamond, which is essentially pure carbon, next to graphite, which is found in your black lead pencil, or plumbago used for stove polish, then anthracite coal, bituminous coal, lignite and finally turf or peat, which is the youngest of the family.

The thickness of the carboniferous formation varies from a few hundred to about 10,000 ft., and from a few to almost 100 different veins of coal; and these again vary in thickness from a few inches to 50 ft. or more. In the United States the heaviest bed of coal is the "Mammoth" of anthracite in

Pennsylvania, between 50 and 60 ft. thick. From 200 to 300 ft. up another seam is found, the "Red Ash," 16 to 19 ft. thick, and the same distance above another 16-ft. bed.

It is known that a long time, probably thousands of years, may have passed, from the time the first coal was formed up to the forming of the last vein; therefore the earlier coals are much older than the later ones, and consequently they went through processes to which the later coals were not subjected. In the earlier coals, the volatile matter, to some extent, was driven off by heat and pressure. These earlier coals are often found much deeper, covered and protected by heavy overlying beds, while the later coals are usually near the surface. As a rule, the older coals are the best, the youngest the poorest; therefore, the quality of a coal, approximately speaking, decreases in the United States from east to west, although it must be remembered that some excellent coal, even anthracite, is found in small patches in the Rocky Mountains near the Pacific Coast.

Peat is an accumulation of partly decomposed vegetable matter in swampy places. The moss-like plant begins to grow at the edge of a pond or small lake; it soon spreads over the whole surface, and while growing at the surface, it is dying off below. This

dead moss drops to the bottom, and in this manner, while filling the pond from below with dead moss and spreading over the surface, it soon takes possession of the whole pond, and thus often forms deposits over large areas. As the deposit increases in bulk and pressure, the moss at the bottom becomes almost black in color and often closely approaches the composition of brown coal, but from this it can be distinguished by its readily visible plant fibers, only partly altered. While peat and coal may have formed in a similar way, the vegetation forming peat was steeped in water, and a free admission of air was excluded, preventing decay; while some of the coal forming material after having been steeped, may have been covered with earthy matter which excluded the air entirely, after the vegetable matter had undergone certain changes before burial.

The lignites, or brown coals, form the link between peat and bituminous coal. They graduate into each other, so that if it were not for the younger age of the former, in some cases they could not be told apart.

Bituminous coal is the going over from pitchy lignite to anthracite and graphite.

The kind of coal which most interests our people in New England is that which is used for domestic purposes. This is known as anthracite. The New England consumers are very much prejudiced against bituminous coal for domestic use. There are, however, low volatile bituminous coals which are, at present, being more extensively used than heretofore, and which are giving satisfaction if one has become accustomed to the manner of firing the same.

With reference to anthracite. While some of the anthracite veins may have

formed in the same way as bituminous coal, the geological structure of nearly all anthracite deposits is such as to indicate that mountain building forces, heat and pressure converted the coal to the anthracite stage. The pressure from the interior raised the surface, tilted the rocks, creating joints and fissures in the stratas, and thus forming openings, so that the heat from below could rise, percolate through the coal deposits and assist in carrying off the volatile matter. Some faults or slips in the ground have been observed 130 miles long. One bed of coal produces bituminous coal in Ohio and lies horizontal and undisturbed; through part of Pennsylvania it is mined as anthracite and is greatly tilted, while in Rhode Island it is converted into graphite and graphitic anthracite and is so broken up that portions of it cannot be worked at all. This bed, being of the same geological age, shows plainly that where disturbances were the greatest, the most volatile matter was driven off. It can also be seen that for the aforementioned reasons, anthracite is much more difficult to mine than lignite or bituminous coal.

As a general rule the carbon content of coal decreases from east to west in the United States. In Rhode Island and New Jersey graphite and graphitic anthracite is found; in Pennsylvania, anthracite; in West Virginia, the Pocahontas and New River coal, which ranks between bituminous and anthracite; in the Middle States, bituminous; through the Western States, lignites occur, with the exception of patches of all kinds, up to the graphite in the Rocky Mountains, due to mountain-building forces, while in Oregon, California and Nevada we find the poorest and also the youngest of the coals.

During the strike of 1922 in the anthracite mines, and when this kind of coal was scarce and the prices were high, there was a large quantity of very poor coal shipped into New England, some of which got into New Hampshire. This caused the legislature of New Hampshire to pass a law with reference to the purity of coal sold in this state, and placed on the Public Service Commission the duty "to fix reasonable standards with respect to the amount of bone, slate, or other foreign substance which may be contained in anthracite coal sold as standard coal within this state." After a public hearing and a careful consideration of the matter, the Public Service Commission issued an order providing that the standard anthracite coal to be sold in New Hampshire shall not contain more than the following percentages of slate, bone, or other foreign substances:

Percentage of slate, bone,
or other foreign substance
not to exceed

Sizes.	
Broken	15 per cent
Egg	15 " "
Stove	17 " "
Chestnut	18 " "
Pea	20 " "
No. 1 Buckwheat	22 " "

This law provided also that the governor and council could appoint a fuel administrator who would have authority to make such rules and regulations with respect to the sale and distribution of fuel, including the fixing of prices and standards, as the public good might require.

While anthracite seems to be the popular coal for domestic use in New England, there was a time when anthracite was not so highly thought of. For instance, in the year 1800, William

Morris took a wagon load of anthracite from Tamaqua to Philadelphia, a distance of nearly 100 miles, but was unable to sell it. The coal could not be made to burn, and was condemned as nothing but "black stones" and unfit for use.

There was some bituminous coal used in Philadelphia in 1812, and at this time, an attempt was made by Colonel Shoemaker of Pottsville, to haul coal by wagons and horses to Philadelphia. He succeeded in delivering nine wagon-loads of anthracite. The public was not familiar with "hard coal," having used nothing but bituminous, and Colonel Shoemaker was regarded as an impostor for attempting to sell "black stones" as coal. He had some difficulty in getting out of the city to avoid arrest! Of the nine loads, two were sold and the other seven he gave away.

A whole night was spent in an effort to make the coal burn, when the men quit work in despair, but left the furnace door shut. One of the workmen returning some time afterward, found everything red-hot.

In 1823 the first cargo of anthracite was shipped by vessel around Cape Cod, consigned to the Boston Iron Works.

History

The first mention made of coal is contained in the Bible, Prov. 26:21,—
"As coals are to burning coals and wood to fire; so is a contentious man to kindle strife."

It was written by King Solomon about the year 1016 B. C., and is supposed by many authorities to refer to charcoal.

King Solomon's empire contained Syria, which abounds in coal, fossils, and Bituminous pits, and it is reason-

able to suppose that coal which is now found in the rocks about Hermon and Lebanon was not unknown to the Jewish King.

Isaiah 47:14, says, — "There shall not be a coal to warm at." This was written about 750 years before Christ, and probably 100 years before the next biblical mention of coal, which occurs in Lamentations 4:8, — "Their visage is blacker than a coal."

A description of coal occurs in the writings of Theophrastus, who was a Greek orator and philosopher, and friend of Aristotle. He wrote: "Those substances that are called coals and are broken for use are earthy, but they kindle and burn like wooden coals." He described them as occurring in "Lyguria, and in Elis, over in the mountains toward Olympias."

This was written about 2,200 years ago or over 300 years before Christ, and is the first mention of coal made by other than sacred writers.

There is probably no other commodity entering into human consumption which possesses so much the character of a natural monopoly as the anthracite coal of Pennsylvania.

The only other known deposits of anthracite coal of economic value in the United States are in Colorado and New Mexico, but these are all comparatively insignificant, yielding less than 100,000 tons annually. Practically, therefore, the entire source of supply of this fuel is confined to an area of 500 square miles in nine counties of Pennsylvania.

Total Amount of Coal Produced.

The production of anthracite coal reached its peak in 1917, the amount produced in this year being 99,612,000 tons. Of this amount, New England received 11,680,000 tons, or 11.7 per

cent of the amount produced. In 1921, there were 90,473,000 tons produced, of which New England received 11,374,000 tons, or 12.6 per cent of that produced. In 1922, the strike year, there were 54,683,000 tons produced, of which New England received 6,471,000 tons, or 11.8 per cent of that produced. In 1923, the production jumped to 96,509,000 tons, of which New England received 12,184,000 tons, or 12.6 per cent of that produced. In 1924, production dropped to 90,000,000 tons, of which New England received 10,609,000 tons, or 11.8 per cent. The total exports of anthracite in 1924 were about 4,000,000 tons, and the imports into the United States about 109,000 tons. The production of bituminous coal in United States in 1924 was 470,000,000 tons, of which New England received 18,894,000 tons or about 4 per cent of the production. The total production of bituminous coal in 1924 was about 60,000,000 tons greater than in 1922, and about 75,000,000 tons less than that produced in 1923.

The total amount of anthracite used in New Hampshire is about 450,000 tons, or a little over one ton per person, the population, as given in 1920, being 443,083.

The amount of anthracite received in Concord in 1921 was about 41,331 net tons, and the amount of bituminous coal received was 18,564 tons, while in 1924 there was received 32,505 tons of anthracite and 21,266 tons of bituminous. While in the state of New Hampshire, there was used a little over one ton per person, in the city of Concord the consumption was nearly one and one half tons per person.

Will Cressy's Humorous History of Rhode Island

SAYS FIRST LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE MESSAGE WAS PROVIDENCE-BOSTON—AND THEY GOT THE RIGHT NUMBER

(With Consent of Maude E. Condon, Publisher)

Rhode Island either IS or is NOT an island according to whether you refer to the island or the State. For the island of Rhode is only a part of the State of Rhode Island.

The original name of Rhode Island was AQUIDNECK; but it has been called much worse since then.

The first record of Rhode Island is in 1524 when a Frenchman by the name of Vezzerano landed at what is now Newport, stayed two weeks, accumulated all the wealth in the community and used up the rest of his round trip ticket to France.

For the next two hundred and eleven years Rhode Island's social activities were confined entirely to the Indian tribes. Until 1736 when Roger Williams came over from SEEKONK—where ever that was—paddled up the river MOSHASSUCK, landed, said "Thank Providence I am in PROVIDENCE," went up to the City Hall, registered, asked for his mail, reserved a room for Anne Hutchinson, remarked that the marble in the building looked like preserved oysters and went out and set up his camp in Roger Williams Park, which he named for himself.

The next day he met the Mayor,

Chief CANONICUS, and the Town Treasurer, Chief NIAINTINOMI, and bought the whole town for thirteen coats and thirteen hoes. (They evidently already had trousers or else did not wear any.) The boundaries were a little hazy, which resulted in trouble for the next 132 years, reading, "All the land on the rivers Moshassuck, Seekonk and Woonasquetucket." And the Indians "threw in two torkepes" at that. (A torkepe is an Indian toupee).

The next year, 1737, another settlement was made at POCASSET. They did so well they got all swelled up and changed the name to PORTSMOUTH.

The geographies state that "the rivers of Rhode Island are all short." Taking into consideration the fact that the State is only 48 miles long and 37 wide, this sounds like a reasonable statement.

This shortness of the rivers brings about a confusing condition to the stranger as they flow one way at low tide and the opposite way at high tide.

The total area of the State is 1248 square miles. But 181 miles of this is water, reducing the land area to 1067 square miles.

There are 5498 farms in the state and

10,986 farmers. This gives each farmer half a farm.

91 per cent of the population live in towns or cities. So that every farmer off his half a farm has got to feed ten city folks in addition to his own family. No wonder Rhode Islanders live mostly on fish. For the State records of 1905 state that in that year the State produced:

\$875,000.00 worth of Oysters; \$138,000.00 worth of Sculpins; \$65,000.00 worth of Lobsters; and \$86,000.00 worth of SQUETEAGUE.

(Wouldn't you like to see a native of Keokuk, Iowa, trying to order a side order of Squeteague?)

In 1638 William Coddington, (for whom the New England codfish was named,) John Clark and Anne Hutchinson came over from Massachusetts, at the special invitation of the State of Massachusetts, and started a settlement on the island of AQUIDNECK where Providence now stands. The Roger Williams outfit were Baptists. They came here for "Religious Liberty." Any creed was welcome—as long as they were Baptists. The Coddington-Clark-Hutchinsons were Antinomians (whatever that was.) And for the next few years the principle occupation of the two outfits consisted of quarreling, making up, combining and separating at Providence, Newport and Portsmouth.

They had laws and everything. One interesting one was that no one could drink on the Sabbath "more than necessity requireth."

They adopted a State Seal consisting of a bunch of arrows and labelled "Amor Vicet Omnia," signifying that with LOVE, and enough bows and arrows, you could conquer anything.

By 1760 Newport was humming

with industry. As one old history states, "Newport was now the headquarters for piracy, sugar, smuggling, rum, molasses and slaves." But time has worked wonders. There is very little molasses or sugar used there now.

Slavery was evidently a double edged blessing; for one devout old preacher stated that it was a "wonderful blessing to bring to this LAND OF FREEDOM these poor benighted heathen to enjoy the blessings of gospel dispensation." That "Land of Freedom" for slaves sounds a little complicated but of course that "gospel dispensation" made up for a lot of things.

The town also had at this time twenty-two "still-houses" probably also under "gospel dispensation."

Rhode Island has a mean elevation of 200 feet, the meanest being Durfee Hill, towering aloft 800 feet. Mountain Climbing is NOT an important Rhode Island Industry.

According to the Government weather reports Providence has a very equitable climate, ranging from 9 below to 103 above, which ought to suit most anybody at some time of the year.

Narragansett Bay, which is built around Narragansett Pier, contains the three islands, Conanicut, (which is a dead steal from Connecticut,) Prudence and Rhode Island, with a fourth one, Block Island, which was washed out ten miles off shore during the Spring freshets the year Mr. Noah built the ark.

In 1641 the town of Wickford was started and the first "Mother Prentice" hotel was opened.

In 1645 Thomas Shepard wrote his "Lamentations." (It is to be hoped that this item is of more interest to the reader than it is to the writer).

In 1661 the town of MISQUAMI-

CUT was started on the banks of the PAWCATUCK river. But after Mis' Quamicut died they changed the name to Westerly. In 1679 Pardon Tillinghast started the first store in Providence. He did real well for a while but there is so much opposition now that he has quit. And the last heard of him he was dead.

The town of SÓQUAMS was also started. This was later translated into Warren because they built ships there and in later years Warren Daniels was to be Sec. of the Navy.

Real estate values began to rise. What is now the city of Pawtucket was bought—and paid for—for \$97.00.

Up to the year 1774 a man had to be worth \$134.00 in order to vote. Since then votes have ranged in value from two dollars to ten dollars.

In 1726 Dean Berkley, of Newport, donated a lease on his home to Yale College. As the lease still has eight hundred years to run, it has not been decided yet what to do with it at that time.

Up until 1731 whaling was one of the principal industries. The State paid a bounty five shilling a barrel on whale oil and a penny a pound on whalebone. But Mr. Rockefeller ruined the whale oil business; and the corset went out of vogue; and the State was only big enough to haul out a couple of whales at a time; and the whales stopped biting; and the whale fishermen changed their tackle and went in for sardines.

In 1769, on the night of June 8th, the English battle ship Gaspee sailed into the harbor prepared to attack Providence the next morning. But during the night the four Brown brothers, (later on they and two younger brothers went into vaudeville as The Six Brown Brothers, Saxophone Tor-

turers,) armed with one revolver and one gun rowed out and captured it, at a total expense of one revolver cart-ridge.

In 1771 the city of Providence ran a public lottery to obtain money to build a public market.

On the fourth day of May, 1776, the State of Rhode Island beat the United States by two months and issued their own private Declaration of Independence. And on the following 25th of July held the first "Fourth-of-July" celebration ever observed in America.

In 1789 a "Slitting Mill" was started at Providence. It does not state what they slitted there.

In 1794 Nehemiah Dodge invented "gold-filled" jewelry. Without this invention Mister Woolworth could never have done it.

Beginning in 1803 for twenty-five years there were no public schools in the State. Some of the inhabitants do not know that the law has been repealed yet.

The first calico ever manufactured was woven in Providence in 1794. There have been eight million songs written since about "The Girl in Calico," but The Girls in Silk continue to rule the matrimonial market.

The first patent ever issued in America was granted to a Mr. Samuels for a water wheel. He also invented the scythe. And his wife invented cotton thread. But it is a safe bet that Sam had to keep right on sewing on his own buttons as before.

Another Rhode Island man, Oziel Wilkinson, invented cut iron nails, which made pounding your thumb much easier.

Stephen Jenicks made the first muskets ever made in America and the first cannons were also made in Rhode Is-

land. Later on they discovered that they could accomplish the same results with wood alcohol.

The town of Lincoln, (named for Joseph Lincoln, the novelist,) made so much chocolate that for years it was called Chocolatville.

Now hold your breath! The first WIND GUDGEONS made in America were made right here in Rhode Island. (And I always supposed a Gudgeon was a fish).

Where the City Hall now stands used to stand the Old Market Place. It was here that the Providencers held their little Tea Party one afternoon and burned up three hundred pounds of the "needless herb which is highly detrimental to Liberty, Interest and Health," in order to show their opinion of Uncle King George's Tea Tax.

Another morning there was a notice pasted up on the door of this building offering a big reward for the names of the capturers of the Gaspee. There were only about eighty men in the town, and there were seventy-nine men in the attacking party; but somehow nobody could remember who they were, so nobody claimed the reward.

The first long distance telephone message ever sent over a wire was sent from Providence to Boston. And they got the right number the first time.

Most anybody could afford to keep a cow in those days. Corn was only five cents a bushel. All the trouble was to get the cow, as they cost \$106.00 apiece.

But today Rhode Island is a wonderful State—what there is of it; and there is enough of it such as it is. It is governed—or misgoverned, according to whether your own party is in or out—by a Governor, a Lieut. Governor

and a House of Representatives, in which the Minority, any time they can not have their own way, move over into another State until after the next election.

George Cohan came from Providence (as soon as he could.) Next to Roger Williams, Ann Hathaway and George Cohan, Rhode Island's greatest contribution to the world has been "The Rhode Island Clam Bake."

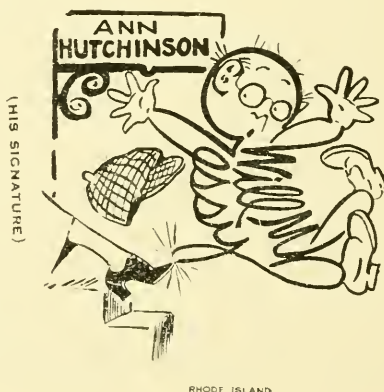
Rhode Island is full of ticks. Natick, Ar-tick, etc.

Rhode Island was settled by the English. That is why the letter "H" in "Rhode" is silent. (To get the Irish pronunciation sound the "H").

One of the definitions of the word "Providence" is, "Prudent Economy." Probably referring in this case to the width of the down town streets.

Up to 1886, Rhode Island was "wet." The next three years were "dry" and then they went back to the "wet" column until 1918 when they ratified the Eighteenth Amendment and since that time no Rhode Island man has ever taken a drink.

Which statement is strong enough to close any history.



Speeding Up The New Hampshire Legislature

WELL KNOWN LAWMAKER AND LECTURER OUT-
LINES SOME CHANGES THAT
MIGHT HELP

By George B. Duncan

The suggestion in the April issue of the Granite Monthly for consideration of means to shorten the sessions of the Legislature deserves the careful thought of every good citizen. It is generally agreed that absentism of members is the cause of several weeks' delay in adjournment, not only of the recent session but of previous ones. This delay in adjournment not only adds to the expense of the State for running expenses of the Legislature,—though of course the salary of legislators is not thereby affected,—but is a serious and unjust hardship to two somewhat coincident classes of legislators—(1) those who take their duties very seriously, and (2) those who, by reason of the distance from their homes, cannot spend every night at home.

There are three direct methods of inducing members to be present at all working sessions. Two of them were suggested by resolutions introduced at the session just closed. First, that offered by Mr. Fernald of Dover, which, if adopted, would have declared the seat of any representative vacant if absent without reasonable cause. A double benefit would accrue under this suggestion,—business would be facili-

tated by the reduction of the number required for a quorum and for valid action under the two-thirds rule, and the State would save the salaries of unseated members.

Second, the proposal of Mr. Coolidge of Sandwich,—to fine each member absent without reasonable cause from a daily roll-call five dollars per day. If this rule had been in force the past winter, it is to be feared that some members would have been indebted to the state by a considerable amount at the end.

Third, to make up the pay-roll on a basis of actual attendance, determined by the record shown by a time-clock. It must be admitted frankly, however, that the adoption of either of these proposals by the necessary vote of the members is very improbable, although allowable under the constitution, so we must turn to some more indirect solution.

At the opening of each session the members are full of enthusiasm and interest, and hopes are high for a "short session." But after the committee assignments are made, and some members of necessity find themselves assigned to committees like "Unfinished Business"

and "Retrenchment and Reform," and learn that most of the business is done in committee with few or no bills referred to their committee, interest begins to lag. Soon some begin to feel they can spend their time to better advantage at home, and so stay away. Others follow their example, and attendance as a whole begins to dwindle. The few bills referred to minor committees fail to receive attention by failure to secure a quorum at committee meetings, and the work of the whole body suffers thereby.

On the more important committees, like Appropriations, Judiciary and Revision of the Statutes, there is business enough to hold the attention of members, and therefore little delay in dealing with measures before them.

By a wise precedent of long standing each member is appointed to some committee. But to appoint each of the 420 members to an important committee, thereby retaining his interest, is manifestly impossible, as conditions are now. Perhaps some middle ground may offer improvement.

Under the present rules of the House there are thirty committees of fifteen members each, and four committees of seventeen members each, giving 518 places on the full committees, not counting the small committees, like Rules and Journal.

If the rules were so amended as to consolidate eight of the less important committees into four, as follows:—Banks with Insurance; Town with County Affairs; Public Improvements with Roads, Bridges and Canals; Incorporations and Manufactures; and at the same time abolish Unfinished Business and Retrenchment and Reform, there would still remain twenty-eight large committees. By making the mem-

bership of each committee seventeen, there would still be 476 committee places, which is ample to give each member one assignment with extra assignments possible for at least seventy members.

The first advantage of this change is mathematical,—it is easier to secure the attendance of nine, a quorum of seventeen, than of eight, a quorum of fifteen, thus obviating in some slight degree delay in opening hearings. Second,—more members would be placed on committees having more business, thus increasing interest and attendance. Third,—with fewer committees there would be slightly less conflict in securing committee rooms, a difficulty which has recently caused some confusion.

Another slight change, entirely in the power of the Speaker, might help somewhat. At present, as everyone familiar with procedure knows, the newly-chosen Speaker consults with lieutenants from all parts of the State as to committee assignments, and doubtless honestly tries to make the best assignments possible. But it might help considerably if, on taking office, he should make a frank statement something like this,—
"In making up committees I must choose the chairmen; certain committees I must choose in their entirety; but for the rest it will help me in appointments and make for more efficient work if the members will indicate to me any preference they may have as to committees. I cannot agree to appoint each to the committee of his choice; but I shall do it just as far as possible."

Even the minor changes in rules suggested could be worked out only after careful consideration. One great difficulty is that at the opening of the session, the rules of the previous session are adopted and committees appointed.

It is then too late to make the changes suggested. And at the end of the session, when defects are evident, the retiring House hesitates to make changes binding on its successor. So any change must be made by a few leaders assuming large responsibility at the opening of the session.

Suggestions were made to the Rules Committee of the last House looking toward joint hearings of Senate and House committees. The chief objection of this proposal, which at first thought seems advantageous, is that the introduction of a measure in one branch gives no assurance that it will ever be before the other. Whatever value attaches to the plan can be obtained by the committee of one branch to sit with the corresponding committee of the other for the consideration of special matters. The Appropriations Committee of the present House gave such an invitation to the Finance Committee of the Senate for the consideration of the Budget bills, with much resultant satisfaction. On the other hand, the Joint Committee on Revision of the Public Laws found great difficulty in fixing a time of meeting convenient to both branches. Voluntary action will bring about whatever of value there is in this suggestion without formal change of the rules.

From time to time a proposal to re-

duce the size of the House as a means to more efficient work is advanced. The first and greatest bar to such a change is the two-thirds requirement for ratification of constitutional amendments. There are also some advantages in the close contact such a large body gives between the people and the law-makers. While a large proportion of the representatives are never heard on the floor of the House in debate, the sound common-sense of the non-oratorical members serves as a splendid balance-wheel in legislation. It might be suggested that in past years the small Senate, rather than the large House, has been the obstacle to measures claimed to be for public benefit. In freedom from scandal and in quality of legislation, the New Hampshire House will compare favorably with those of many other States with smaller bodies.

Not that our Legislature is perfect. But until a single-chambered legislative body of perhaps a hundred members, chosen from multiple districts by proportional vote, with their acts under control of the Initiative and Referendum, and functioning more like the directors of a corporation, the voters of New Hampshire may well decline to make any changes except minor changes in procedure somewhat as outlined above.



New Hampshire is Now "Home" for Freeman Tilden

AUTHOR OF "THE VIRTUOUS HUSBAND" AND
OTHER BOOKS HAS PURCHASED ESTATE
IN PEMBROKE

By Mary Augusta Rand

Although Pembroke has been noted in many ways since its incorporation, many men who have attained high positions in various lines of endeavor owing their ancestry to this town, at the present time it has the distinction of being the home of Freeman Tilden, who is an author of note, both in this country and in Europe.

Pembroke Academy, which was incorporated in 1818, and which is still maintained as an institution of higher education, has been the alma mater of many men and women of achievement. Far and near this academy was considered a noted school, numbering among its pupils not only the youth of this town but many others from far distant points, as there were only comparatively few such schools then in existence.

Among those who have contributed to the literature of this country was Col. Thomas W. Knox, who was born in Pembroke ninety years ago. As a journalist and traveller he is the most noted of the town's sons, and received honors in a number of foreign lands. "The Boy Travellers" series of books by Col. Knox have been read by hundreds of thousands of people, they be-

ing of historic value to adults as well as boys and girls.

Fiction has its place in the life of the world as well as history and other literature, and Freeman Tilden has brought pleasure and enjoyment to Americans and Europeans by the books and magazine articles he has written. Among his books are "Khaki," "Mr. Podd" and "The Virtuous Husband," the last of which, a book of 150,000 words, came from the publishers, the Macmillan Company, early in September. The public has become acquainted with the literary work of Mr. Tilden through the medium of numerous magazines to which he has contributed, as well as from his books. His latest book was previously published in the "Ladies' Home Journal."

Although Mr. Tilden has lived in a number of foreign countries, being in every country in Europe in the past fifteen years, Pembroke is the place in which he decided to locate some time ago, and purchased the large Colonial residence on Pembroke Street, which is the first brick dwelling house ever erected in the town. Regardless of the fact that the house is more than a century old, it is still in an excellent state

of preservation and makes a most attractive home.

This ancient place has now acquired the name of "Tenterden House," in honor of Mr. Tilden's paternal ancestors, who came from T e n t e r d e n, County Kent, England, only eight years after the Mayflower reached the shores of America. His maternal progenitors were English-Irish. The present owner, whose well tilled farm extends from the Daniel Webster Highway on the East to the Merrimack on the West, has also obtained possession of an adjoining place since becoming a resident of Pembroke, that of the late Eleazer M. Wilson, who was one of the prominent citizens of the town many years ago. From the spacious acres of "Tenterden" may be obtained glorious views of the Merrimack valley and far distant points, including a number of mountains at the North and West.

The house, which was erected by Mrs. Dolly Doe, widow of Jeremiah Doe, one of the early settlers of the town, is of the Colonial type of architecture, with a wide hall and broad staircase through the center and spacious rooms on either side. An unusual circumstance lies in the fact that there is a fireplace in every room in the large house, which has five chimneys. Evidently, the room at the Northwest corner of the house was originally utilized as a kitchen, as there is a very large fireplace there, with the old-fashioned brick oven, in which doubtless quantities of viands have been baked in days of yore. Comparatively few changes have been made in the old residence, although it has had several owners since the days of its original one.

It was South of this house that the tanning business was carried on for

many years by Jeremiah Doe and following his decease was conducted by his widow and still later by his son, Benjamin Doe. This family was among the prominent ones of the town. It is of interest to note that Miss Sarah Ann Doe, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Doe, had the first piano ever owned in Pembroke. "Tenterden House" is an ideal place for the author and his family, which includes, besides his wife, two daughters and two sons.

In a smaller building on the broad lawn Mr. Tilden has his office, where the copy for his literary articles are written on a faithful typewriter, and where other business is transacted. The room used as a sanctum sanctorum is large and well lighted, having several windows, from which pleasing views are obtainable.

The author is a most affable and unassuming man, who shuns newspaper notoriety, however. It was learned from him, nevertheless, that he was born in Malden, Mass., August 22, 1883. During the 250 years of the Tildens in America, the author knows of none who are engaged in purely intellectual occupation until his father, Samuel Tilden, who had been a master printer, became a newspaper editor. For the most part, the men of the family had been shipbuilders.

Thus growing up in the environments of a newspaper officer, Freeman Tilden pursued the same business, serving his apprenticeship on the Boston Globe. Afterwards he was with the News and Courier of Charleston, S. C., and the New York Evening Post, on which he did his last newspaper work. Although he considers newspaper work a superior training-school, Mr. Tilden did not consider himself a thoroughly successful newspaper man, and abandoned it. He

then travelled extensively in Europe and South America, but not adventurously. Something of the man is present between the lines of the following, which is from the pen of the author:

"My notion of adventure would not lead me, at farthest, to do more than spend a night in a third-rate hotel. I marvel at those who 'tramp' abroad. To make a journey through Siam on foot is, to be sure, a novel experience; but I think as preparation for fiction one would do better to cultivate meetings of the Plumbers' Union or the Longshoreman's Literary Society or Grovers' Picnics. That is my notion; I claim no merit or originality for it."

Having had few illusions concerning life, the author has had but few disappointments. He was not disappointed when his first volume of fiction, "That Night and Other Stories," a volume of satirical short stories collected from the magazines, was a *succes d'estime*. Regarding all his efforts as tentative, Mr. Tilden wished to learn "whether there was a public in this country for a satire of a delicately wrought kind." He found out, however, that there is not.

Mr. Tilden then switched to popular

fiction, considering that "there is very little common-sense, however much nobility, in pressing the inhabitants of Panama to buy snow-shoes. Provided a man is cynical to begin with, he will never become a misanthrope because the world will not roll hoop with him—he will go to another world." As the door to success as a popular writer leads through the Saturday Evening Post, Mr. Tilden passed through the door and later became the author of "Khaki," which was didactic and unblushing, yet withal, sincere. Another of his early books was "Second Wind," which was a worthy bit of non-fiction.

The author said: "I used to write for Puck in the old days when it was a humorous paper published by Keppler and Schwarzmann. So I passed, and do pass, for a humorist. But that I am surely not—at least, not in the common acceptance."

Although Mr Tilden will continue to make business trips abroad, he intends to pass the greater part of his time in his New Hampshire home, located in a town about which cluster many historic memories.



The Frigate Constitution "Old Ironsides"

By John C. Thorne

Just now the question is being raised as to the destruction or reconstruction of this famous old frigate, of more than one hundred and twenty five years ago. The Constitution was the first of three 44 gun frigates, ordered built by Congress after our independence was declared. She was launched in Boston in 1797, and went into commission the following year and became one of the most remarkable vessels of her time, being in active service for upwards of 80 years. She was early in the French war clearing up our coast of that country's troublesome cruisers. A few years later her guns were bombarding the forts of Tripoli and dictating terms of peace to the Barbary Pirates. Then came the war of 1812, when the powerful old fighter won many victories over British ships—sailing the seas as a splendid representative of the early greatness of the new republic.

It was in 1882 that she was made a receiving ship and stationed at our Portsmouth Navy Yard, where for fifteen years the frigate remained in that line of duty, then towed to Boston for the centennial of her launching in 1897. There the one hundred year old ship was moored at the dock, ten years later her decks were refitted, but today her timbers are badly decayed and a recent examination shows that the noble frigate, after her long years of memorable

service, must either be completely rebuilt from stem to stern, or she will sink at her moorings. "Old Ironsides" has been three times reconstructed, in 1833, 1871, and in 1907, and these are her last days unless made entirely new, reproducing the lines and dimensions of hull and rigging, as when she was feared on every sea alike by the French and English.

The writer of this paper visited this noble and famous ship, when he was only 16 years of age, in 1858 when she was lying at the Portsmouth Navy Yard undergoing slight repairs. I was first attracted by the graceful lines of the hull denoting the great speed for which this greyhound of the ocean was noted. Then the details of her staunch construction on the decks and below, it was an inspiring study; then to think of the grand history she had made during the past sixty years of her life, in causing our flag to be both loved and feared, wherever it floated, on any sea, the wide world over. On entering the Captain's cabin, which was being renovated by the ship's carpenters, seeing some of the original finish which was being removed in making changes, boy like, I wondered why I might not have a piece for a souvenir, for my collection of antiquities. The foreman in charge said, "it was forbidden to take anything away whatever." However continuing to

look about, the workman picked up a strip of birds eye maple and soon fashioned it into a foot long rule, adding another piece of black walnut, he handed them to me and passed out, saying, "Here put these under your jacket I don't think any one will stop you." I have these remembrances of my visit to-day, kept carefully these 67 years.

The question for our country to decide, through our representatives in Congress, is, whether a half a million

dollars shall be appropriated to rebuild throughout, exactly in every particular as before, as a memorial of our country's achievements in its early years upon the sea, or as Oliver Wendell Holmes puts it in his poem on Old Ironsides, is it:—

"Better, that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave."

MEADOW RUE

By Millicent Davis Dilley

Stretch upon stretch of cool color, purple and white chaste meadow rue,
Waist high and feathery in the warm sweet wind
More graceful than a field of Queen Ann's lace,
Or a hill-slope of wild plum blossoms,
With foliage as exquisite in leaf-pattern
As maidenhair or columbine.
You catch the light as a flowering dogwood in May;
The sunlight is dissipated through you
As you bow and curtsy in the hot summer breeze.
No field bloom has
Such grace of flower head and stalk as you have
Fluffy white and dainty lavender meadow rue.

ABSENCE

By Eva S. Blake

The skies are heavy, cold and gray,
Sighing for you;
Their tears are falling all the day,
Weeping for you.
The flowers are drooping on the stem,
My heart is heavy, low like them,
They long for sun, with skies all blue—
I long for you!

Tomorrow's skies may clear again,
Beam over you;
Tomorrow's rising sun may then
Shine down on you.
Tomorrow, flowers may lift their eyes
To gleaming sun and blue of skies
And joy bloom in my heart anew,
To welcome you!

In the Land of Story Books

By Ella Shannon Bowles

"So, when my nurse comes in for me,
Home I return across the sea,
And go to bed with backwards looks
At my dear land of story-books."

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The "Land of Story Books" is a region near and dear to boys and girls of all ages. It is a land of magic; of dreams of daring and accomplishment of ideals. It had its birth long before the days of printing-presses or of hand-illuminated missals. Thousands of years ago our ancestors gathered around some eloquent story teller and listened to tales of their heroes. To the accompaniment of music, drawn from the strings of rude harps, the bards sang their songs of valor, and, since they kept in this manner the records of mankind, we owe them a great debt of gratitude.

The stories of Homer, Aesop's Fables, the deeds of King Arthur, the mythology of the Greeks, the Romans, the Celts, the sea-roving vikings owe their preservation to the story-tellers. I tell you this for one reason—to give you a meager idea of the basic foundations of our present day children's books.

If you are interested in selecting children's books, ask yourself two questions:

"What book did you like best when you were a child?"

"Do the characters still seem real to you and did the theme leave a lasting impression?"

To show the influence that literature may have upon the mind of a small child, and its effect upon his later life, I will relate but one incident. It is told by William T. Hornaday, author of "The Minds and Manners of Wild Animals:"

"To me the mourning-dove has always seemed a sacred bird, and, although I could have killed thousands of them, I have never taken the life of one. When a very small boy at my mother's knee, she related to me the story of the winged messenger sent out by Noah. She told me that doves were innocent and harmless birds, and that I must never wrong one—her solemn charge regarding mourning-doves has always seemed as binding as the Ten Commandments. I mention this to point out to parents and teachers the vast influence they may easily wield in behalf of our wild creatures which are in sore need of protection."

Worn covers and ragged edges are the marks of much-read books. Children read over and over the books that they love. Miss Alcott's book, "Alice in Wonderland," "Huckleberry Finn," "Tom Sawyer," "Uncle Remus," "Waterbabies," "Westward Ho" and "Treasure Island" live from one generation to another and Jacob Abbott's Franconia Stories have just been republished.

Shall we talk first about the books for the babies—the very little people from three to six years of age. The child

of this age is living in the rhythmic or repetitive period. As he develops from mere babyhood, he leaves behind him the Pat-a-Cake and Five Little Pig stories. He loves repetitive stories about familiar things—mother, father, children of his own age, kittens, puppies, cows—all the experiences of his daily contacts. His books gives pictures with little description, interest in things and in action.

First comes dear old Mother Goose. The lovely Volland edition, edited by Miss Eulalie Grover is filled with charming illustrations. Then come books containing the repetitive stories of Henny-Penny, The Little Red Hen, The Gingerbread Man and stories like the Three Bears.

When Randolph Caldecott published his incomparable "House That Jack Built," he was hailed as the king of nursery artists. His picture-books are as widely known in America as in England. There are sixteen of them and they are bound separately in paper covers or four together in one volume.

Then may I re-introduce you to "Little Black Sambo?" If you are a child you will return again and again to read of "The lovely little Pair of Purple Shoes with Crimson Soles and Crimson Linings." Everyone knows the delightful Beatrix Potter books. First and foremost is the famous Mr. Peter Rabbit, and, please—Oh, please do not confuse this distinguished rabbit gentleman with the more plebian Peter Rabbits who imitate him. Then there's "Jemina Puddleduck" and "Mrs. Tittlemouse" to mention but two of the fascinating characters. All of the books are classics.

A book for four years olds, recently published, is "Little Lucia" written by the instructor of juvenile

story writing at Columbia University. Little Lucia breaks her leg and while recuperating in a Gloucester hammock make the acquaintance of many wild things. It is well-told, and the animal touch is wholesome. Its drawback is that it is not fully illustrated.

The imaginative age, including roughly children from six to ten years old, follows the rhythmic period. This is the period of the fairy stories. Personally, I think that the child to whom fairy tales are denied has lost much from his life. It is because folk and fairy tales are filled with the spirit of truth and they hold children from generation to generation.

"Carry us to Fairyland,
Andersen, Hans Andersen!
And show us lovely things.
Thumbelina sitting
On a leaf; the little mermaids,
The emperor's clothes, the night-
ingale,
The music box that sings."

Mary Carolyn Davis who wrote this little verse understood the hidden charms of Fairyland.

I will mention but a few of the many fine collections of fairy stories other than Andersen's; Lang's Blue Fairy Book, including strange tales from England, Scotland and Wales; Fairy Tales of the Brothers Grimm, illustrated by Noel Pocock; The Twelve Dancing Princesses and Other Tales retold by Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch; The Fairy Ring by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora Archibald Smith. Don't forget "Peter and Wendy." Even the matter-of-fact child will like "The Wonderful Adventures of Nils." Selma Lagerlof, the author, was surrounded during her girlhood by persons who knew all

of the legends of Sweden. Nils is a Swedish lad who decides to accompany some wild geese on their adventuring. Mounting upon the back of the largest he sails through the sky, descending to earth when he and the geese think is best to help people.

I challenge any child not to enjoy "Dr. Doolittle" by Hugh Lofting. It is a permanent contribution to children's literature. Funny old Dr. Doolittle treated the sick animals and learned—but, well you must read it to find out, for it's just the book to read aloud.

Now while adventuring with your child in storyland, do not forget the old Bible stories. There are many fine collections of retold stories, including the "Young People's Bible History," published years ago. But read the Bible itself to your child. The perpetual splendor of its sentences and the lofty sublimity of its suggestions will have universal appeal.

Between the ages of ten and fourteen years, roughly speaking, the child enters the age of realism. He desires to conquer. It is at this age that boys desire to sleep in tents even if they are afraid. This is the age of enjoyment of national epics. Our first thought is of the King Arthur stories. If you are planning to buy a copy for your boy or girl, do choose "King Arthur and His Knights," illustrated by Howard Pyle. This should be followed by "The Story of the Grail and The Passing of Arthur." They are high tales of chivalry and I do not need to speak of the splendid pictures by the artist, for he has done a great and lasting service for the young people of America. Then there is "The Merry Adventures of Robin Hood," and "The Story of Roland" with Mr. Pyle's pictures adding to their beauty. American young peo-

ple are not familiar with the epic about Roland, but every French urchin in the dirtiest street of Paris has heard of him. So well did Roland hold a narrow pass in the Pyrenees against an army of Spanish mountaineers that his fame has been told in song and story, and the greatest of all French epics, "Chanson de Roland" bears his name.

Don't overlook the English epic of Beowulf nor the "Children's Odyssey." Then you can introduce your children to "Heroes of Iceland" by Allan French. From these heroes descended the Vikings, including Lief the Lucky and Eric the Red. Mr. French has adapted his story from a larger book, "The Story of Burnt Njal." Another book by the same author is called "The Story of Rolf and the Viking's Bow." It deals with the life of the ninth century in the halls of Iceland chieftains. Mr. French has also retold the "Story of Grettir," one of the greatest monuments of Scandinavian literature. Any boy or girl will love "Otto of the Silver Hand," another of the Howard Pyle books. It is a story of the middle ages and in one of our best literary reviews this answer to a question in regard to good books for young people was given:

"I have never known a young person yet, boy or girl, who could not lose himself completely in 'Otto of the Silver Hand.' It is a classic and should escape no one, young or old."

Other books for this period include "The Boys' Froissart," edited by Sidney Lanier, "Pic the Weapon Maker," by George Langford who is writing a series of stories about people who lived before written history began, and "Children of Odin" by Padraic Colum, a young Irish poet.

More than one hundred years ago an

English spinster named Jane Porter wrote a book which from her day to this has thrilled the imaginations and held up codes of honor for thousands of boys and girls, for "Scottish Chiefs" has been translated into dozens of languages. Only a short time ago a beautiful new edition was issued by Charles Scribner's Sons.

And our young people must not forget, while wandering in Story Book Land, to read of our own American Indians. Here are a few suggestions for books on the subject: "The Boy's Book of Indian Warriors and Heroic Indian Women," "Old Crow Stories," "Indian Why Stories," "Blackfoot Lodge Tales," "Gray Wolf Stories," and "Rolf in the Woods." The works of Schoolcraft, Eastman, Seaton and other students of the Indian will help young readers to understand the spirit of the Red Man and the reasons why he battled so fiercely for his native land.

"Daniel Boone and The Wilderness Road" by Edwin Sabin will tell of old things in a new way. "The Lance of Kananka," is a story of Arabia, extremely popular with both children and young people. I wish that I had time to tell you of "Bob, Son of Battle" by Alfred Ollivant. William Lyons Phelps said of this book, "It's the greatest dog story ever written." Another story of a dog is "Grayfriar's Bobby" whose loyalty to his master made him visit his master's grave in Grayfriar's Churchyard in Edinburgh each morning for fourteen years. I said nothing about "The Black Arrow" nor the stories of Roundhead days by Beulah Dix,

nor mentioned "Hans Brinker."

From thirteen and fourteen years on, the child's nature begins to soften, and romance and sentiment develop. The reader then seeks stories blending chivalry, romance and fact. There is a scarcity of wholesome books for girls. Not long ago, Dodd, Mead and Co., offered a sum of money in addition to royalties for a book for girls. Among the many manuscripts submitted not one was worthy of the prize.

You will think of many other worthwhile juveniles that I have not mentioned. Perhaps you'll think of the whimsical, joy-giving tales of Sarah Addington Bruce contained in "The Boy Who Lived in Pudding Lane," or the ever delightful "Heidi" or "Mazli" or "Understood Betsy."

The mere sight of the myriads of books displayed during Children's Book Week or at Christmas makes us long to be children that we may enter the Land of Story Books. It is only with the help of and through the eyes of our own boys and girls that we are allowed to peep into the delightful spot, and should we be so indiscreet as to spoil the illusion in the least, we will find ourselves rudely thrust outside and the gates locked behind us, for as Alfred Noyes says:

"Oh, grown-ups cannot understand,

And grown-ups never will,
How short's the way to fairy-land

Across the purple hill;
They smile; their smile is very bland,
Their eyes are wide and chill.

And yet—at just a child's demand—
The world's an Eden still."

Keene Indebted to Pioneers for Its Famous Main Street

EARLY SETTLEMENT THEN KNOWN AS "UPPER
ASHUELOT" CAME NEARLY BEING
PART OF MASSACHUSETTS

By Isabel M. Blake

In the spring of 1736 a party of campers came from Central Massachusetts, by way of the Connecticut River Valley, and settled for the summer in "the sweet green valley where the bright Ashuelot flows." Their purpose was to establish a settlement according to plans made in 1734 and passed by the General Court of Massachusetts. These men and women must have been impressed by the beauty and the possibilities of this valley land, for, although there were many obstacles and dangers in the way of founding a town, they left late in September with the intention of returning in the early spring. To seal their intention, they built a saw-mill and a log-cabin.

"Upper Ashuelot," as this settlement was called for many years, was a frontier outpost. Northfield, its nearest neighbor, was twenty miles away to the south, and at Winchester there were but three or four huts. Northward, an unbroken wilderness stretched as far as Canada.

At the time of the settlement there seem to have been but few Indians in this vicinity. Perhaps this was due to the raids of the Mohawk warriors who levied blackmail through all the In-

dian villages of western and central New England. Shortly before the coming of the English, it was known that they had driven many of the New Hampshire Algonquins into Canada, where they took refuge with their allies, the French. But this gave the English settlers all the greater reason to dread Indian attacks. Relations between the French and English colonials reflected the strained relations between the two mother countries. The French might conceivably incite the Algonquins to attack the northernmost English colonies, in case war broke out, holding out to the Indians the hope of regaining their lost homes. This they had already done in previous wars, and this they might do again. The early settlers understood these things, and the event proved that such fears were well founded; yet fear never stood in the way of the pioneers, and back they came in the spring.

But they did not leave the site entirely unprotected, even for the winter. Three men, Nathan Blake, Seth Heaton and William Smeed, volunteered to stay out the winter of 1736-37, holding the land for the settlers. Their log-cabin, the first built in Keene, was at the cor-

ner of the present Main and Winchester Streets, and was in existence within the memory of many living citizens. Here these three men kept bachelor hall. Blake had a pair of oxen and a horse, and Heaton had a horse. They brought in hay from the open spots for the animals, laid in a stock of provisions for themselves, and prepared to spend the winter in the wilderness. They spent the early winter months in drawing logs to the saw-mill. Blake's horse fell through the ice and was drowned in Beaver Brook.

In February their provisions gave out, and Heaton went to Northfield to buy meal. His return was hindered by a terrific storm but he managed to reach Winchester, where he was told that "he might as well expect to die in Northfield and rise again in Upper Ashuelot" as to break through the drifts on horseback. However, he remembered his two friends and pushed on but was forced to turn back.

Blake and Smeed, hearing nothing from Heaton, gave the oxen free access, to the hay, and made their way on snow-shoes to the southern settlements. Anxious for their oxen, they returned in the early spring, and found them near the Branch (a tributary of the Ashuelot.) The oxen were feeding upon such twigs and grass as they could find in bare spots. They recognized their owners, and "exhibited such pleasure at the meeting as almost drew tears from their eyes." Even the animals of the pioneers must be able to fend for themselves a little above the grade of "dumb, driven cattle."

The campers of the previous summer had not been idle. They had been busy distributing land, laying out lots, making plans for buildings, such as a grist-mill and a meeting-house. When they

returned in the spring, they began to carry out these plans. Main Street, as originally laid out, was only four rods wide. The settlers became discontented with this, and each proprietor on the west side of the street agreed to give four rods of his land for the purpose of widening the street. To this action the city is indebted for its broad, beautiful Main Street, which is to-day, as it enters Central Square, reputed to be one of the widest streets in the world. Certainly it is an exceptionally fine street. It seems remarkable, away back in 1737 to find a group of New Hampshire pioneers laying out a town along the lines of a modern "City Beautiful." It shows unusual visions for those days, when towns and cities very generally developed hap-hazard, or, as it has been humorously expressed, "grew up along cow-paths."

The next few years saw much development. Roads leading to the Connecticut Valley settlements, and to Boson were surveyed and laid out. Helter-skelter methods of surveying and allotting uplands had to be reformed, and in many cases led to litigation which continued for over a hundred years. A fort was built of hewn logs. It was ninety feet square, contained two ovens, two wells, and barracks of twenty single rooms. It had two watch-towers, and an inward-sloping roof, beneath which were the loop-holes.

In December 1738, a committee was appointed "to procure an anvil, bellows, vice, sledge-hammer and tongs, fit for the work of a blacksmith, and to let the same to a blacksmith, as long as he shall use and improve them in the proprietors' business, by faithfully doing their work, at their request, before any other business of any work for any person or persons, whatsoever." This

savors a little of the position of the blacksmith on a feudal estate, but the large number of proprietors, and the democratic spirit of the colony saved it from working out that way.

During this same year, the good people of the town provided for the raising of 240 pounds for the support of a church and pastor. On the 5th of August, one, Mr. Bacon accepted the call on condition that the town would furnish him "a yearly supply of firewood at his door." This is perhaps the origin of "the parsons' wood-lot," still in existence, which is the source of a small yearly fund even at the present.

In 1738 the proprietors also voted to build a meeting-house, and "to finish the meeting-house, on the outside, workmanlike, viz: to cover it with good sawed clapboards, well planed, good window-frames well glazed, and handsomely to case the doors; and so far to finish the inside as to lay the lower floor and lay the body of the seats, the pulpit, one pew, the table and the deacon's seat all completely, workmanlike."

In 1742, this was amended as follows: "Whereas there was a vote passed by this propriety, December 4, 1738, to glaze the meeting-house and set the glass in lead, and to cover the outside with sawed clapboards, we do now, having thought sedately on it, agree and vote, to set the glass in wood, and to cover the outside with shingles, for the following reasons: 1, because we judge it stronger; and 2, because we can do it at less expense of money, which is no small article, not easy to be obtained by us at this day. And whereas the proprietors agreed, with the first committee, to make the doors plain, we now agree to have them done otherwise, even framed or pannel doors, and the North door to be a double folding door,

and that the committee agree with a man to do it well, and decently, as becomes such a house." Thus do the votes passed reflect the ambition and the conditions of the time and the place.

In 1740 a great disappointment came to the settlers of Keene. The long and spirited contest regarding the boundary between Massachusetts had been decided by a survey made on the order of King George, and Upper Ashuelot was left within the boundaries of New Hampshire. The inhabitants of this section had come up from Massachusetts, and were more in sympathy with the democratic ideas of the Puritan colony than with the ideals of the eastern New Hampshire towns, which, at this time, reflected the modes of thought and social life of the early proprietors, Mason and Gorges, who had been strong churchmen. They were dead, but the stately eastern towns resembled Virginia in some of these ways.

A still more vital reason for this feeling of disappointment was that the Massachusetts towns lying in the Connecticut Valley were near at hand and able to send help in case of Indian attack. To Northfield, Deerfield, and even Springfield and Wrentham, they must look for protection, and these towns, warmly in sympathy with the new settlement, were ready and willing to give it. The only made roads connected Upper Ashuelot with these places, while a trackless and mountainous wilderness stretched between Upper Ashuelot and Concord, and Portsmouth etc. The settlers petitioned King George to allow the new town to be annexed to Massachusetts, but this he would not grant. They even sent Thomas Hutchinson to England to uphold the petition, but the king, at that

distance, could not appreciate the exigencies of the case, and of course would favor any decision which gave him the more hold on the land. So the request was turned down. In 1744 King George's War actually broke out, and after many serious Indian raids, directed from Canada, the settlement had to be abandoned in 1747. The people came back in 1749, after the war was over.

The town was finally incorporated in 1753 by Governor Benjamin Wentworth, under the name of Keene and thereafter, the State of New Hampshire took full responsibility for its protection. There was some trouble during the French and Indian War, but settlers went to fight in the English army against the Indians and the French, and the town was not greatly harmed.

One word ought to be said about

the naming of the town. It seems that some years before this time, Wentworth had made a contract to deliver a cargo of lumber in Spain, for use by the government. The lumber was duly delivered, but by that time, the relations between Spain and England were strained, and the new agent at the Spanish court refused to recognize Wentworth's contract. As a result, Wentworth came into a bankruptcy suit at the court of St. James. Sir Benjamin Keene, who had been British ambassador at Madrid, knew the circumstances, and was able, through his friendly services, to save him from dire disaster. Out of gratitude, Wentworth named the town for him, and one hundred years later, in 1853, when the town celebrated its anniversary, they toasted "Sir Benjamin Keene, God keep his memory green."

THE OLD OAK TREE

By Charles Nevers Holmes

No more that oak tree, gnarled and tall,
 Stands near a graveyard's crumbling wall,
 No more, aloof from life's abode,
 It shades an old-time rural road.

Where wearied, on a sultry day,
 The farmer paused upon his way,
 When blithely mid its boughs was heard
 The song or twitter of a bird.

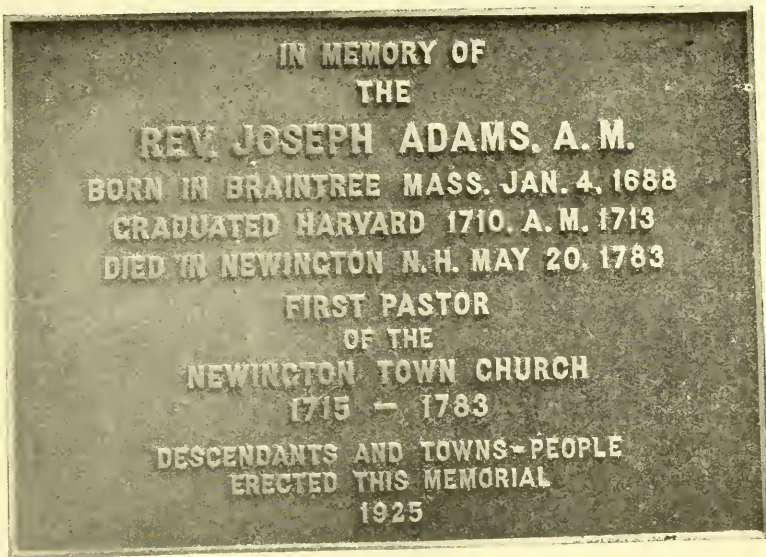
No more when moon is shining clear,
 Its limbs, grotesque and grim, appear;
 No more that oak tree weirdly looms
 Like frightful fantom from the tombs!

Though generations passed and came,
 The oak changed not, it seemed the same,
 Yet where it stood in years of yore,
 That ancient landmark stands no more.

The Rev. Joseph Adams Memorial

Why did the first pastor of the Newington, N. H. church have to wait after his death, for almost a century and a

pastor, Rev. Albert Donnell, and was accompanied by appropriate ceremonies.



half, before a monument was erected to his memory?

Probably, because, at his decease, his body was placed in the tomb that the gentleman of the place had constructed for himself beneath the town church. That was considered high honor for any man.

On September 7, 1925, the deficiency was supplied by the unveiling, in the town cemetery, of a five ton boulder on which a suitably inscribed bronze tablet had been placed.

This was the culmination of a year of effort on the part of the present town

Prayer was offered by Rev. Silas N. Adams, of Chester, a collateral descendant; addresses were made by Judge Edward H. Adams of Portsmouth, and Hon. Charles H. Adams, of Melrose, Mass., both descendants; by Deacon Jackson M. Hoyt, Chairman of the day, and also a descendant; and by Rev. James W. Bixler, of Exeter, moderator, for 1925-26, of the New Hampshire Conference of Congregational a memorial poem was read by the pastor of the church, its author; a memorial hymn, by Mr. John F. Hoyt; of Newington a descendant, and other

hymns and music were suitably rendered. The unveiling was by the Misses Ruth J. and Edith Hoyt, and Master G. Shaw Knox, residents of Newington and descendants.

The order of exercises, the hymn, poem and list of subscribers to the fund are contained in a sumptuously printed souvenir program, copies of which can be secured by interested parties from Rev. Albert Donnell.

The Rev. Joseph Adams, A. M., first pastor of the Newington town church, was a descendant of "Henry of Braintree," the progenitor of a distinguished line of the Adams family and of Priscilla and John Alden of Plymouth. Born in Braintree, Mass., he was a cousin to Samuel Adams, the Boston patriot, known as "the father of the American Revolution," and an uncle to John Adams, the second president. After graduating and taking his A. M. at Harvard, he went to Newington as a tutor.

The people of Newington had begun the building of a meeting house in 1712, completing it in 1715, and were unsuccessfully seeking a minister. The

new tutor commended himself to them, and in 1715 they called him the minister of the church which was to be organized.

Mr. Adams accepted the call, and held the pastoral office for almost sixty-eight years, relinquishing it early in 1783, the year of his death.

His career in Newington was notable for many things besides the length of his ministry. He took an active part in town affairs and held town offices; his name appears in Attleboro's Dictionary of Authors, as a publisher of sermons; he was a man of influence in the New Hampshire colony, promoting its development, and becoming one of the proprietors of the town of Barnstead; he was active as one of the founders of Dartmouth college. Belknap the historian, mentions him as "our friend, the bishop of Newington."

We honor him, and would hand down
his name

That generations yet unborn may know
Of one whose service unto God and man
Did prove him worthy of perpetual
fame.



New Hampshire Necrology

Benjamin F. Drake

Col. Benjamin F. Drake, former mayor of Laconia and member of the staff of Gov. John B. Smith, died at his home in Lakeport, Oct. 25.

For several years Colonel Drake was connected with the Crane Manufacturing company of Lakeport and the Mayo Machine company of Laconia.

He was a Mason and Knight Templar besides being a member of several other organizations.

Justice Robert Doe

Superior Court Justice Robert Doe, many years a prominent lawyer of Dover prior to his appointment to the bench, died Oct. 22, at the family homestead in Rollinsford. His death is the occasion of widespread regret in judicial and law circles throughout the state.

Judge Doe was born in Rollinsford July 21, 1875, the son of former Chief Justice Charles Doe of the New Hampshire Supreme Court and Edith (Haven) Doe. He passed his boyhood days on his father's farm. He was a student at Berwick academy, but fitted for Harvard at Phillips Exeter academy. He fitted for the law at the Harvard Law school and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1901.

While practicing law Mr. Doe served as clerk of the Dover police court under Judge George S. Frost, also five years as a United States referee in bankruptcy. He was a member of the New

Hampshire State and Strafford County Bar associations, Hiram R. Roberts Grange of Rollinsford and the Cocheco Country Club.

Nelson J. Putney

Nelson J. Putney, one of Franklin's best known Civil War veterans, died at his home on South Main street. He had only been confined to the house for a few days. Mr. Putney enlisted in the First New Hampshire Heavy Artillery in 1863 at the age of 14, being one of the youngest veterans in New Hampshire. He was Adjutant and Quartermaster of George F. Sweatt Post, No. 38, since its organization, except during several terms as Commander. He was a leader in the work of the G. A. R. which resulted in the construction of the city building jointly by the George F. Sweatt Post and the City of Franklin which received thereby its name as Memorial hall. Mr. Putney had been a resident of Franklin since 1865.

Daniel Kidder

Daniel Kidder died at his home in Rumney at the age of 87 years. Mr. Kidder was prominent in state politics having served in the New Hampshire legislature in 1891, 1915, 1917 and 1919 and in the Constitutional Convention of 1902. He was a very interesting old gentleman with whom to converse as he was the master mechanic of the railroad up Mt. Washington in its first

days. He had had other noteworthy experiences as mechanical engineer. The Grand Army and the Plymouth Fair were subjects of his active interest in his later days. He was a Civil War veteran having served in Company C of the First N. H. Vol. Inf.

Henry Fitch Taylor

Henry Fitch Taylor, 72, artist and originator of the Taylor system of organized color, a device for indicating harmonious color relations, died at his home in Plainfield. He had exhibited in London, Paris, Rome, New York and Philadelphia, Chicago and San Francisco and was a member of the American Association of Painters and Sculptors. Mr. Taylor has made his summer home in Plainfield for several years.

Bishop Edward M. Parker

Bishop Edward M. Parker, of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, died suddenly at New Orleans, Oct. 22.

Of a lovable, genial disposition, he had endeared himself to every one in Concord since taking up his residence in the Capital City, not only with those of his diocese, but with everyone with whom he came in contact.

He had given unselfishly of his time and effort in many civic enterprises and had worked incessantly for the cause of the church which was so dear to him.

The outstanding characteristic as voiced by his parishioners was his unselfishness of thought for himself so long as he could be of service. It was through his efforts largely that the Hol-derness School for boys and St. Mary's school for girls in Concord has made

much advancement in the past few years.

Bishop Parker was born in Cambridge, Mass., July 11, 1855, the son of Henry Melville and Fanny Cushing (Stone) Parker, descendant on both paternal and maternal sides from English Puritan stock, his first American paternal ancestor being Abraham Parker of Chelmsford, Mass., (1649), while his great-great grandfather, Abel Parker, a soldier of the Revolution, fought at Bunker Hill, and was buried at Jaffrey, N. H.

Bishop Parker had always been deeply interested in sociological work, especially as it related to the condition of immigrant population. He was a member of Stark Grange, P. of H., Dunbarton; president of the N. H. Conference of Charities and Corrections.

Whatever Your Question



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Kenneth Andler

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Allen B. MacMurphy

MT. CHOCORUA

Elizabeth Hodges

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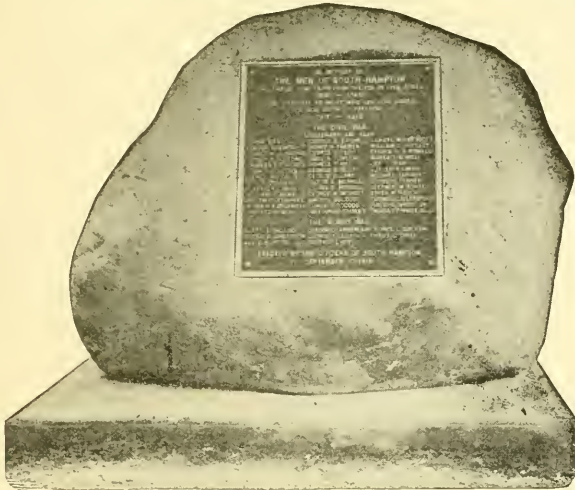
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THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

Concord, New Hampshire.

Enclosed find \$2.00 for my subscription to the GRANITE MONTHLY for one year beginning

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The Indian Prophecy

By Kenneth Audler

In all Nature's artistry there is nothing so startling in beauty as her masterpieces of The Great Stone Face and Indian Head in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. That her great work contained a note of prophecy, that it was an immense memorial to a dying race has never, until recently, been brought to the attention of men. Certain it is, however, from the perusal of ancient manuscripts, from the piecing together of scattered information, that the Indians, altho at first worshipping the profile, came later to read their doom in it and, far from adoring The Great Stone Face, to hate it. For a time the Indians saw in The Old Man of The Mountains what most of us see today—eternal peace, tranquility and a lasting unconcern about the petty quarrels of men. But after the prediction of Falling Mountain, they came to regard it as something inevitable, sinister and tragic.

Of what tribe the Indian seer was chief is a matter difficult to ascertain. It is thought by some that he was an Abenaki who had strayed south, but the majority hold that he was either a Coosuck or a Nipmuc, probably the latter for that was the tribe native to the White Hills. But no matter what his blood he was greatly revered by his people who had the utmost confidence in his prophecies. The Chief had derived his name from his first feat in foretelling the future. On an August

afternoon when all the braves were lolling around their little village he had appeared suddenly from out the forest, and with an unusual gleam in his dark eyes had summoned all to follow him. Thru the dark pines the little band wound its way until it attained the brow of a hill. Opposing the savages, and shutting out the major portion of the sky was a huge mountain, blue and lofty. The Chief stood upon a boulder and addressed his people in a few words.

"It has been given to me by the Great Spirit, by the God who dwells in these mountains from which the whole world is ruled, to know that very soon the side of that great hill will be torn in two. Such are the wonders in *waumbe-ket mechna*."

And, lo, even as he spoke there came a loud rumble from across the valley, growing in volume, shattering to bits the silence that had enveloped the listening Indians. There, on the blue slope of the lofty giant was a great scar widening and running down toward the valley, barely seen thru the dust of grinding rocks, hardly comprehended in the rumble that was filling the whole world. The mountain was falling to pieces before their eyes. Fear gripped the braves, and they looked at their chief whose face was illumined with awe and triumph. Then the thunderous clamor began to die down and the dust to lift toward the sky, leaving in

naked, unconcealed ugliness a great wound on the side of the mountain. It was that night around the camp fire that the chief had taken his name. Nor from that day had his word been questioned.

At the time of the first prophecy, concerning the avalanche, Falling Mountain was a young man. It was not until the chief was bowed by the weight of seventy winters that he saw the Profile of the Rocks. It came about in this way: leaving the camp on an afternoon in autumn when the huge mountains were splashed with crimson and gold, he wandered until he came into a notch, a passage thru the hills until now unknown to him. He was struck by the sheer heights that towered to heaven on either side, for tho he had roamed the mountain country all his life never had he seen a thing like this. Treading softly up the valley he came upon a small pond. After lying down to drink he rose and glanced aloft. The expression on his face suddenly became one of dismay. Awestruck he stepped backward with his eyes fastened on the brow of a mountain, rising sheer from the edge of the pond. From the top of that steep hill a gigantic face was peering out over the wilderness, a profile of mammoth proportions with features of serene love, eternal patience. Over the image drifted clouds of filmy white, slowly turning to gold from the setting sun. Chief Falling Mountain sat down feeling weak. He did not take his eyes from the miraculous face, but gazed at it steadily as if to fathom a great mystery. And so he remained all night making out as best he could the face of his God by the wan light of a new moon.

The next day after the sun had been up some time the practical side of the

old Indian overcame the mystic, and he walked down the valley a little way to ascertain if the face could be seen from another angle. He had walked some distance before he looked again and when next he gazed at the mountain the face was gone. Gone! He ran back swiftly to his first station and looked again. It was still there, and had not vanished like a vision. The fact that the profile could be seen from only one point impressed him all the more with the wonder and mystery of it.

It was two days later that a scouting party of braves found him on the shore of the little pond gazing aloft at the Great Stone Face. When the braves themselves saw it they fell down in fear, asking their chief what it meant. He told them as best he could, and directed them to return to the village and move it to this place.

While they were gone Chief Falling Mountain walked up the valley and saw, silhouetted against the sky, for the first time the object which he later called a "finger." It was pointing to the profile as if the Great Spirit had set it up as a sign to attract attention to the face.

And so the wigwams of the tribe were pitched around the small pond at the foot of the mountain. Every night the chief addressed his people and told of the meaning the Great Spirit had in thus carving an image of himself from solid rock. And as he spoke to these simple people the Great Stone Face could be seen, high up, fringed with drifting clouds, gazing down the valley, immutable, eternal. It was such a pow-pow that was broken up one evening by a young brave, Bluejay by name, dashing in hurriedly, out of breath scared, at his wits' end. Pointing to

the southwest he told them, "Another face—there! Looks like me—you—any of us."

This report greatly disturbed Chief Falling Mountain for reasons he could not fathom. Once or twice he had been puzzled when looking at the Profile of the Rocks at the thought of that face resembling a creature different from himself and from his tribe. It was the face of a man but not of an Indian. The high forehead, the thin lips, the jutting chin—these had disturbed him secretly. And now to have this brave discover a face like an Indian's! What could it mean? He would find out on the morrow.

At daybreak, accompanied only by Bluejay, whose name was given him because of his roving disposition, Falling Mountain set out toward the southwest. Soon the red men found themselves staring, awestruck, at another face of rocks, a profile of an Indian, silhouetted on a ridge against the sky. The face was upturned with a look of appeal, of distress, of agony. The lower lip protruded and the jaw was set. Tilted back from the forehead were trees, which at the great distance appeared as feathers, a head dress dyed with the red and gold of autumn, with the red and gold of the warpath.

Once, the inquisitive Bluejay asked the venerable old chief his opinion of the marvel, but receiving no answer he became still. The two walked back to the village in silence. Nor would the old prophet talk to anyone all that day. Toward night the air became sultry, and the unaccustomed heat depressed the whole village. Darkness fell swiftly, wrapping the mountains in its shroud. Trembling gleams of lightning toward the west brightened the sky behind the image of the Great Spirit so

that it was seen sharp and bold against a background of green light for a second and then plunged into a blackness darker than night. The lightning increased, leaping from the "finger" over the brow of the profile, illuminating it for an instant and then, disappearing, making it vanish into darkness.

By all this Falling Mountain was greatly troubled. A storm at this time of the year was unusual enough, but to have it display the Great Spirit's handiwork with such startling effect was too much. Moreover, the memory of the Indian's profile was distinct in his mind. He could readily see that there was a difference between this face and the one to the southwest. And so he sat, smoking at the door of his teepee, staring stolidly with sombre eyes at the beginnings of the storm. Looking up the notch he beheld a great V' the sides of which touched the sky, blocked up with luminous green for a second and then left black in the chaos of a universe unformed. The rumble of the thunder reverberated among the hills, echoing from mountain to mountain, and the lightning leapt from crag to crag. The storm was working itself into a fury, but in the flashes of lightning the great face could be seen, high up, peering untroubled with calm strength down the valley. The climax of the storm came in a blinding flash that shot a ball of fire straight out from the "finger" on the ridge, lighting up the whole notch in a glare as bright as noonday. Chief Falling Mountain jumped to his feet, crying out with a voice of distress. In the dark recesses of his mind a light had flashed like the ball of fire and he had seen clearly in an instant of time the meaning of that "finger" that spouted fire, of the strange creature's face peering with re-

lentless force at the Indian's Profile staring agonized, toward heaven. He called his people to him, addressing them in a shaking voice. The patriarch was making the prophecy of his life. He was telling them that the "finger" was not a finger at all but a tool of destruction, meaning no good for the terror-stricken Indian to the southwest. Nor did the Great Stone Face, behind his back, signify any good for that Indian. The Great Spirit had made both profiles, but the one first found was not his image. He had written a prophecy in the rocks, until now uninterpreted. With a gesture the old man dismissed the assembled braves who collected in groups discussing this latest and strangest prophecy.

The next day when the sun was shining over the mountain world, fresh after the rain, Chief Falling Mountain gave the order to move, and the little tribe filed northward. It is thought

the band settled on the banks of the St. Lawrence, but whether or not that is so is a matter of conjecture. Of this we are fairly certain, that thru the medium of the prophet, Falling Mountain, the Indians were enabled to read the symbol of their doom graven in the rocks of *waumbeket mechna*—the White Mountains of New Hampshire. To this very day in those mountains the symbols stand; the cannon, perfect in form and elevation, trained over the head of the Old Man of the Mountains, the face of the White Man who peers with calm, determined strength at Indian Head, in the features of which are preserved for all time the suffering of the Indian race. The White Man and his cannon are forcing the Indian south and west. And so the prediction of Falling Mountain came to be fulfilled, long after his death, proving that he had read aright the Great Spirit's meaning in the eternal Profiles of the Rocks.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The Granite Monthly, published monthly at Concord, New Hampshire, for October, 1925.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, SS.
COUNTY OF MERRIMACK, SS.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared George W. Conway, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of the Granite Monthly and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are:
Name of Publisher, George W. Conway. Postoffice Address, Concord, N. H. Editor, George W. Conway. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, none.

2. That the owner is: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent of the total amount of stock.) George W. Conway, Concord, N. H.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or

other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

GEORGE W. CONWAY.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 8th day of October, 1925.

(SEAL)

CLYDE M. DAVIS.

(My commission expires February 8, 1927.)

Some Truths About Florida

By Edwin Gordon Laurence

Florida possesses in climate its one great asset. Take that away, and with it goes its vegetables, fruits, and attractions for tourists. It is its climate which makes possible the enjoyments of ocean bathing the year round, which enables its soil to produce vegetables when the northland is covered with snow, puts juice and sweetness into its oranges, and makes its land a mecca for pilgrims from all sections of the earth.

There is so much that may be said in reference to the beauties of Florida's weather that it appears folly to claim that it is forever perfect. So much propaganda has been spread throughout the country regarding Florida—the misrepresentation of things as they actually are—that people come here with preconceived notions which are bound to be unkindly dispelled. For instance, a visitor recently inquired of the writer if it ever rains in Florida during the winter season. If she had waited for just one week she would have learned from personal observation that it can rain during that season of the year and rain hard, as West Palm Beach had four days of almost continuous rain during the latter part of January of this year.

But that should not occasion alarm, as since then this section has been blessed with many days of as delightful

weather as can be found anywhere under the sun. As a rule, Southern Florida receives its rains in the spring and autumn, there being ordinarily only sufficient fall of water during the other seasons to supply the immediate needs of vegetation. But the months of January and February of 1924 were exceptional, inasmuch that rain fell on at least twenty days of each of those months. The writer has been a visitor to the east coast of Florida for many years, and he bears testimony to the fact that such weather as was experienced in the Palm Beaches during the first two months of last year is indeed exceptional.

As a rule, the summers in Southern Florida are not hard to bear even in the interior, while on the east coast they are really pleasant, except during the middle of the day when the sun rays down its heat with semi-tropical intensity. The prevailing winds during the summer are from the east and the southeast, and these, blowing over the broad Atlantic, carry with them the refreshing ozone of the ocean. The nights are, as a rule, truly delightful, as there are no rocks and few tall buildings to hold the heat through the day and throw it off during the night. During the past two summers, which the writer spent without a break in the

Palm Beaches, there were few nights that he was uncomfortable, and during the greater number of them he required a covering of some sort.

There is no twilight in this semi-tropical section in which is located the Palm Beaches. Ere the sun has disappeared below the horizon, the lesser light which is given us to illumine the night takes up its duties and quickly transforms the splendor of day into the glory of night. There is no blending of the two portions of the 24-hour day. The moon and the stars enter upon the scene before the disappearance of the sun, consequently that soft, blending period, known as the twilight in more northern latitudes, is absent from Southern Florida. The night comes unheralded by twilight, and in the morning it flees before the coming of dawn, not retiring slowly and gradually but disappearing immediately on the approach of the sun.

In the early morning hours of the winter months, no matter how clear may be the weather, the heavens are veiled in drablike draperies which, on the appearance of the sun, fade away, giving place to soft, delicate shades of purple, pink and blue. As the enraptured eye gazes upon these delicate splendors, it seems to the soul of the beholder that the portals of heaven swing open and from them come forth celestial voices that bid him enter. This effect is enhanced by the choring notes of the mocking birds as they send out into the early morning air their rich, dulcet tones of greeting on the birth of a new day.

But nature is not always so sweet and gentle in Southern Florida. At times, it is almost terrifying in its fury. In no other land has the writer seen the waves of the ocean beat against the

shore with more force or wildness, nor felt the winds smite with greater energy than they do in this supposedly gentle clime. These howling winds will grapple with towering trees as might a giant with a pigmy, sway one back and forth as though in mockery and then derisively pluck it up by the roots and dash it upon the earth. These scenes, while they are certainly awe-inspiring, are yet uplifting and ennobling, testifying that God speaks to his children of earth in the tones of the thunder and the tongues of fire as they flash across the firmament, just as much as he does in the whispering of the breezes and the twinkling of the stars.

Not often is the ocean tumultuous in this southern clime. It generally moves with an easy, almost listless swell that languorously invites one to wanton in its bosom. At times, it is as calm as a tranquil lake, and then will be reflected in its waters the heavens in all their glory. During the day, its waters will take on all the hues of the rainbow, the slight ripple of the waves making the colors appear as though they were sprites dancing to the music of the spheres. At night, when the moon, attended by the myriads of stars, sails proudly into view, the waters seize upon the splendors of the heavens, magnify them by the power that within the water lies, and present the enlarged and intensified picture to the bewildered and entranced gaze of the beholder. At such times, the glories of earth, air, water and sky as seen and felt in Florida are beyond the power of mortal man to portray by means of the written word. On such occasions they must be seen by the spirit, as only by the spirit may they be comprehended and only by the spirit may they be expressed.

Mt. Chocorua

By Elizabeth Hodges

A vivid morning with white cloudbanks
Just above us on a dark blue background
Miles behind, and a soft September breeze.
Eagerly we leave the car and view our task,
The path invades a shady wood,
And disappears. We follow tree-tops
As they lead up, up, up—
Immeasurable distance to a rocky cone!
Our hearts leap to attempt the prodigious.

With lunches strung from belts and wraps secure,
Our hands are free for the mountain staff:
Joyously we bound up the grassy path
Cool as a cave, with tiny spots of light.
Safe islanded on boulders in mid-stream,
The playful waves assault, divide, and pass;
The wet banks slip and give under foot,
Undermined by summer floods.
We follow its course, short-cutting where
It makes a circuit, yet always near enough
To drink its lively coolness when the path ascends
And the breeze deserts us in the heavy pine.
No more of grass; we now must leave pine needles
For the dry, rocky bed of a spring torrent.

Up, up, and up,—then a breathing
Rest on a boulder landing:
Little air and noon heat!
On, on, and on! The white birch
Saplings stoop to reach us aid. The staff
Bears weight and steadies quivering knees,
Wraps oppress and hardier climbers bear their burden.
The first long rest on the deep-piled rug
That the pines have spread.
We stretch ourselves and desire fails;

Then the deliciousness of sentient quiet!
As the breeze stirs the stillness, life revives:
"How far to the top?" The mountaineer laughs:
"A little farther you can glimpse the summit;
Judge for yourself then." Reluctantly we stand,
But the goal urges and a smoother trail invites.
Pleasant conversation and a gentle incline
Bring us to a wooded promontory bounded by ledge;
The vista opens and we see our cone, the first view
Since the base, and seemingly more distant!
Our weary limbs protest, our spirits sink;
Yet how weak to give the struggle o'er while strength impels;
So back into obscurity and the upward strain.

Silently each climber conquers height;
Each step brings nearer, nearer,
But each breath comes hard,
And temples pound—who's this?
"Warm day," he murmurs, quaffs a proffered cup;
A younger man returns to the stream for more.
We gladly sit and chat, ask questions and reply.
Our friend is a professor from New York,
Has summered in this section many years,
But never had courage up to this
To take two hundred pounds to such a height:
We leave him panting on a rock.

Another silence as with lips tight closed
We call each ounce of strength into the fight;
We clasp hands, pool our energy and on——
"Till o'erwrought muscles balk, and we sink inert.
"One sandwich please, and no more till the summit!"
The experienced one says "No". but all outbear him:
No more grateful morsel ever passed our lips.

Our trail turns from the brook, now small and quiet,
From shade to gravel and a scrubby growth;
We wilt and falter at the sun's fixed stare,
Lie prone when muscles longer fail
To execute the will. Repose does not refresh,
But lengthens out endurance, and gives life
Another lease to make the goal. Our gravel path
Turns into rocks and then to boulders. What a maze

If early settlers had not marked a trail!
 Was it the lure of game or beauty that ofttimes
 Took this sturdy farmer, Piper, to the top?
 Or, dwelling at its feet, did its looming bulk
 Oppress him, till he had to leave the plough and scythe,
 Conquer its size, and stand astride its brow
 Like David on Goliath? At any rate, he found
 The easiest approach, they tell us (though to us it seems
 The hardest possible) and called it by his name.

As we sit talking about trails, this one and another,
 Weedamoo, named for an Indian pursued by white men
 When whites and Reds contested for this land,
 (Rather than be captured, the legend goes, he jumped to death
 From off a boulder onto jutting rocks
 A hundred feet below. A myriad of boulders
 Answer the requirements, but no one seems to know
 Which one was Weedamoo's.)—as we sit,
 A father with his son and daughter pass us in the ascent.
 All three are clad in khaki, knickered, heavy-shod;
 They stop to give us greeting and to say, already
 They have climbed the Profile and Mt. Washington.

The experienced says "On!" if we would reach the summit
 And return before fall darkness closes in.
 So on we go, a short stretch at a time, and then
 A period of rest and cool and get our breath.
 After an endless mighty effort when limbs refuse
 And "second wind" is spent, when we wish heartily
 We had not started, and wonder if we dare to stay
 Just there, until the party picks us up on the return,
 (But even that faint hope is lost; they plan
 To make the descent by the Weedamoo trail.)—
 Just then the trees give way and only rocks appear,—
 Rocks, rocks, and boulders piled a mountain high!
 But we can *see* the highest and the sky beyond!
 A keen breeze fills our lungs, a joy of victory
 Never felt before, impels us on.
 An exultation like the first warm day of spring,
 Or sight of home after an extended absence.
 To see the goal after blind toiling toward it,
 To measure distance and with each leap diminish it!
 No weariness can hold us back; like sheep released

Into an open pasture, we scatter playfully
To outrun each other. This is the rocky cone,
Yet one vast field of rocks, tending sharply upward
With hugest boulders piled on top, like city skyscrapers
Junked in a heap. We do not look about
'Till crawling, scrambling, and by ladder's help,
We make the flat surface of the top-most ledge.

And then the scene unrolls before our eyes,
Hills, valleys, mountains to the north and west,
As if some mighty giant, angry at the world
Had thrown them in confusion; and then relenting
Had covered each with velvet green. As long we gaze
It changes to a liquid green, like undulating ocean,
With waves inrolling far as eye can reach;
It fades into a gray then mist and cloud,
'Till earth and heaven meet, and melt, and merge.
To the east we note the town of Conway and a gentler slope,
Away beyond, a silver ribbon which they tell us
Is Maine's Saco River, widening toward the ocean.
Here clouds and sea contest for the horizon.
Southward we pick out familiar ranges and the lakes
Which gleam a turquoise blue set round with green.
We seek instruction from a group who have
Preceded us, and with field glasses have made out
What naked eye would miss. With map and pointer
We fix names to peaks to say we've seen them;
But the names add nothing. The guard whose out-look cabin
Clings to earth with cable tentacles a hundred yards below,
Tells us 'tis the clearest day for several weeks.
So we turn back to nature's work again
And feast our souls so they will never hunger more,
Take in the vastness and with awe and wonder
See life big,—give up the weariness, the petty,
And the man-made,—see only the eternal hills!



Steer Days in Gilmanton

By Allen B. MacMurphy

It was nearly winter when the steer fever attacked the boys of Gilmanton. The year before, it had been the lure of West. We had all made lariats and had gone about with toy pistols stuck in our belts, shooting and lasooing imaginary Indians and Cattle. The year before that, it had been fighting, for the Russo-Japanese War, petty though it may appear to-day with the world struggle lying between, was then filling a great deal of space in the newspapers.

The transition from the Wild West era to the steer era was gradual. No date could be picked as symbolic of the frontier post; of none could it be said: "Everything previous to this belongs to quent to it, to the steer age." The the Wild West age; everything subse-keeping of steers, indeed, was an out-growth of the Wild West impulse. Considering ourselves too old for phantom cattle, we yearned for real animals to tend. The knowledge that they were to be raised as beasts of burden instead of for beef increased, rather than lessened, our enthusiasm.

We had begun to discuss the desirability of acquiring steers early in the fall, but it was not until the first snow came that Clinton Brown's mother gave him a pair, making him the first boy in Gilmanton actually to own one. Clinton was our unquestioned leader. His father, who had died a year or two previously, had been the village physician

for a generation. Moreover Clinton owned the only driving goat in town and two of the swiftest bob-sleds; he had a flat-bottomed boat on Meadow Pond, and he was heir-apparent to a real gristmill, with turbines, belts, mill-stones and a mill pond. In addition to all this, he was a good fellow in his own right, frank, good-natured, adept at all kinds of sports; the sort of boy who always commands the admiration of his kind.

Clinton's steers were black and white; he named them Buck and Star. Theon Woodward, son of the village storekeeper, who had come to us from Maine the previous year, got the second pair. They were reddish brown, and he called them Buck and Bright. Sight of Clinton and Theon striding through the village with their respective teams hitched to wooden-runnered sleds, swinging their goads and calling out "Gee off" or "Come to" with as much bravado as the driver of the finest pair of oxen in the county, evoked my admiration and envy. At first I tried to content myself with driving their beasts when they would let me. The joy of this was short-lived. I felt that I needed a yoke of my own, and I asserted this so frequently and so emphatically that when I returned from school one afternoon, a pair were standing in my father's barn. They were small and unbroken; their color

red and white, the red predominating. Like Clinton, I named them Buck and Star.

After we had broken our steers to be controlled in the conventional way, Clinton conceived the idea of training his to be driven like a span of horses. By enabling the driver to ride instead of walking beside the animals, this made possible bursts of speed. The steers still had more of the calf than of the ox in their make-up. Ropes were used as reins and head-halters as bridles. Where he led, we followed. Soon it was not uncommon for a pair of steers to be seen trotting through the streets of Gilmanton with a small boy crouching behind them, cracking a whip made by tying a long strip of raw-hide to the end of his goad, and urging his steeds forward in approved Wild West style.

One day Clinton and I decided upon a stunt more ambitious than any that we had tried previously. I drove my steers to his barn, and we hitched them ahead of his. A few large boxes piled on the sled and a little exercise of the imagination enabled us to start through the village with a Rocky Mountain stage-coach. Clinton and I took turns acting as driver and guard. An air rifle was carried as protection against possible Indian forays. When we drove to Clinton's grandmother's house, she was so enthusiastic over the equipage that she became our first, —and only,— adult passenger.

As the winter wore on, our thoughts turned from the far-away West, which we knew only through books and an occasional tent show, to the New England countryside in which we dwelt. When the big storms came, we chained logs to the runners of our sleds, hitched four steers to each of them, and joined

the road-breakers. When the wood-piles at our homes neared exhaustion, we considered it good sport to go to the surrounding forests for a fresh supply, emulating the men of the region who were using their oxen to haul logs to portable sawmills.

The coming of the steers transformed our attitude toward certain phases of village life. Previously we had regarded work around the barn as drudgery to be shirked whenever possible. Now that the stable held creatures of our own, we had to abandon this position. A spirit of rivalry to see who could keep his cattle in the best condition sprang up. Cards and currycombs were plied industriously, and the tasks of cleaning out the stalls, scattering fresh bedding, and fetching water, hay and grain were performed with cheerfulness, almost with joy. We displayed considerable enthusiasm over the preparation of steaming bran mash after a hard day in the snow.

More and more, we performed useful tasks with our steers. The schools of Gilmanton, like those of most New Hampshire country towns at that time, had a long winter vacation, extending from early January to the first of April. Our elders considered this little short of a calamity; to us, it seemed a blessing. It gave us time to devise countless uses for our teams, and when our own invention lagged, our parents came to the rescue.

Clinton's mother had a woodlot on Gunhouse Hill, a height just north of the village which takes its name from the fact that in the pre-Revolutionary period, it was crowned with some sort of blockhouse. Thither he and I went frequently to play at lumberman. The lot would not have excited a sawmill owner; the trees were mostly scrub

birches from one to three inches thick; but it could provide firewood, and our imaginations were working well. For a week or two we left the village at nine o'clock every morning, carrying axes and hatchets. The steers looked on tolerantly while we hacked away at the brush with more ardor than skill. The trees were small, and, novices though we were, we felled them with regularity. When we could make chips fly two or three feet by a series of especially lusty blows, we felt like veterans. At noon we would build a fire in the snow, eat the lunches our mothers had prepared, and plan the wonderful things we should do when, having grown up, we sought our fortunes in the West.

Toward the end of February, the northering sun set the snow-rills running by day, while by night the country froze as solidly as though it were still midwinter. When that happens, your New England country boy becomes restless; he realizes that the maple sugar season is at hand. We had made syrup before, but lack of transportation facilities had limited our operations to tapping the maple trees near our homes and boiling the sap on the kitchen range. It was fun, but it lacked the romance of a real sugar camp. This year, our steers and sleds made prospects for more ambitious operations appear bright.

One morning, on arriving at the store to do an errand, I was accosted by Theon.

"I've a great scheme", he exclaimed excitedly. "Dad's rented a sugar camp down toward Meadow Pond and says we can run it. What do you say?"

I regarded the idea precisely as any other boy of my age would have done; it was manifestly an inspiration. I did

not tell Theon that, however. I said something about thinking it over and learning the attitude of the family. They had a habit of throwing cold water upon my dearest plans which made me wary of committing myself to a course of action without consulting them. It was far more dignified to answer a proposal vaguely and later to say that it did not appeal to you than to show enthusiasm at the outset and later to admit that parental interdictions forced you to drop the plan; any boy in Gilmanton could have told you that.

To my surprise and delight, the family could think of no objections. The whole of that day was spent in preparations, and early the following morning two wooden-runner sleds, each piled high with sugaring apparatus and each drawn by a pair of steers guided by a much—bundled—up small boy, turned the corner below the store and moved slowly out on the Concord road. The sky was cloudless, the snow soft and our spirits high. "It's a fine sap day", Theon shouted back to me. About an hour later, we turned from the highway and began the quarter-mile trek over a woodroad to the sugar camp. We shouted and sang when we caught sight of the low, weather-beaten roof of the sap-house. Soon we were at the door, which we found secured by a stick of cordwood wedged against it. To remove this was the work of a moment. Then we entered upon our domain.

We were so snow-blind that for a few moments we could form little idea of the shack. As our sight returned, we noted two diamond-shaped apertures, one at either end, which served as windows and ventilators. Down the middle of the room ran the brick arch; in it a fire had been laid ready for a match.

On the wall near it hung the long, black iron pan in which we were to do our boiling. A skimmer fastened to the end of a long stick hung near it. Two hogheads in which to gather sap and a large vat in which to store it stood in one corner. A couple of chairs and a bunk completed the furnishings. A door opposite that through which we had entered led to a lean-to where were stanchions for the animals and a supply of firewood.

Unyoking one pair of steers, we hitched them in the lean-to. Then, loading the remaining sled with spouts and buckets, some wooden and some galvanized iron, and taking each a hatchet and a bit and stock, we went forth to tap. On two sides of each of the larger trees we put buckets, one toward the north, the other toward the south. On each of the smaller trees, we put a single bucket.

First we would smooth off a space three or four inches square. This we did by chipping away the outer bark. Then we bored two holes, on a level with each other, in this prepared area. We pounded the spouts firmly into these holes, from which sap began to ooze as soon as the bit penetrated the inner bark and began eating into the live wood of the tree. We then sunk a nail just below the spouts. On this we hung the bucket, into which the sap fell, drop by drop, as we started in search of the next tree. We had set out all our buckets by noon. After luncheon, we began to get the sugar house ready for boiling. Inspection showed the vat and hogheads clean and sound. We remarked that we must not forget to bring milk-cans in which to store syrup. We satisfied ourselves that the firewood in the lean-to was

sufficient in quantity and of the proper size.

Late that afternoon we mounted a hoghead on one of the sleds and made the rounds of the tapped trees. The spouts on the northerly sides already bore tiny icicles, but those with southern exposure still dripped sap. The buckets ranged from a quarter to half full. Returning to the sugar house, we baled the hoghead's contents into the vat. Then we secured the door, yoked the idle steers, and started homeward.

Early the following morning we left the village again. This time we took only one team, for we had decided to alternate. On the sled were two milk-cans. Our provisions included raw ham and eggs, for we intended to start the fire before lunch time. We felt confident that after adding the sap we expected to collect during the forenoon to that already in the vat, we should have enough to justify us in starting to boil. Nor were we disappointed. After making the rounds of the trees in the first half of the forenoon, we lifted the pan from the wall, put it atop the arch and set fire to the dry wood beneath it. While blue smoke began to issue from the crazy chimney of the sugar-house, we poured pailful after pailful of sap into the pan. Soon wisps of steam curled up from the surface. We stoked the fire energetically. Steam rose more and more rapidly. The surface of the sap began to froth and bubble, and the room filled with vapor so dense that we could scarcely see each other.

We opened both doors to let as much of the steam as would find its way through them. Then, realizing that we were hungry, we broiled hunks of ham by holding them on sharpened

sticks before the fire, and we boiled eggs in the boiling sap. We were not expert cooks; the ham burned and grease dripping from it ruined the appearance of our clother; but we enjoyed it as men and boys always enjoy food prepared in the open, however unappetizing it may appear. Through the afternoon we were kept busy skimming off the impurities which rose to the surface of the pan in the form of yellowish-white scum. The fire required almost constant attention. Toward twilight, we let the fire die down and made the rounds of the trees again. This time we found the buckets nearly full.

That day was typical of many that followed. Each morning we left the village, carrying the ingredients of the noonday meal. At dusk each evening we returned with glowing accounts of the day's activities. Sometimes we brought a can of syrup to prove that we were accomplishing something.

This did not happen often, however, for it takes a barrel of sap to make a gallon of syrup. When the flow was at its height, we besought our parents for permission to sleep at the sugar-house, so that we could boil day and night, but they were deaf to our entreaties. "When you are a few years older, perhaps, but certainly not now," was the invariable reply.

Providentially, the flow of sap dwindled to the vanishing point at about the time that school reopened in April. We gathered in the buckets and spouts, cleaned the big pan and hog-head and took our apparatus back to the village. The steers received little exercise after that. Baseball and outdoor games absorbed our interest. As soon as there was enough, we turned the animals out to pasture. By fall they were full-grown oxen, and as such were sold to farmers who could use them more profitably than we.

"NEW HAMPSHIRE"

By Frederick C. Robinson

I long for old New Hampshire,
 The state I love so dear
 When spring is just a-coming
 Or the reddened leaves are sere.
 I long for old New Hampshire
 And her lovely crystal lakes
 When reflecting summer shadows
 Or the scene the winter makes.
 I long for old New Hampshire
 And the smell of pines in June;
 For the stretch of hills and woodlands,
 Her nights so clear by moon.
 I long for old New Hampshire,
 Her morning hours of calm,
 Her western hours of sunset,
 The evening's dewy balm.

I long for old New Hampshire
 And the villages I know;
 For a peep at Mt. Monadnock
 Or Ashuelot's winding flow.
 I long for old New Hampshire
 And Connecticut's swift flow,
 The farms along the valley,
 The homes of folks I know.
 I long for old New Hampshire
 And the place we call the Pines,
 To see where lies Lake Spofford
 And yon Ascutney climbs.
 I long for old New Hampshire,
 Her rocks and lakes and hills,
 Her shading pines and pastures
 Her streams and running rills.

COLOR

By Millicent Davis Dilley

The tulip tree and black oak—foliage thinned
 By autumn storms—show every wine-red-cup
 And tankard brimming and, while yielding up
 Their yellow wealth and ruby flame, the wind
 Spreads Persian rugs at foot of all the trees,
 While flocks of busy grackles shower down
 Ripe acorns, giving touches of rich brown
 To mingle with the gold of meadow seas.

O tulip tree and black oak! by and by,
 In Life's brown autumn-time when tempests rage,
 I shall remember you and I shall try
 To yield my wealth of color thus—to gauge
 And pour those precious drops that I may dye
 Rich Persian carpetings for silvered age.

2

You have not known what color is till you
 Have watched cream-crested emerald foam begin
 To pound red sands; till you have seen, through thin
 Gray haze, the cobalt, gentian, plum-duskblue
 Of southern seas and skies—the rose-blush hue
 Of wild crabapple bloom; till you have been
 At foot of some grand canyon, drinking in
 The myriad shades of mist and mountain dew.

When it is time that I should cease to live
 And I, O Death! must heed at last your call,
 I shall be satisfied if you will give
 My soul just color—color—that is all!
 I want not either blackness or white light —
 I ask you only for a rainbowed night.

New Hampshire Necrology

HENRY F. MEARS

Henry F. Mears of Nashua known throughout the state for years as "the champion fisherman of New Hampshire," died Nov. 10, at Concord where he had been for several years because of poor health.

For more than 50 years he was a resident of Nashua, where he was known to more residents probably than any other man, a friend of everybody, genial and good hearted. During the last 25 years he spent much of his time fishing the brooks and ponds of Hillsborough county. Rarely it was that he did not return with a good string. He knew and loved the waters of the county, more probably than any other resident and the wild flowers as well. When he returned from a fishing trip he always was loaded, besides his fish, with the flowers of the field.

He learned the printer's trade in the old Peterborough Transcript office, in his native town and came to Nashua as a bookbinder in the old Martin Van Buren Greene original printer's shop in Nashua. For many years he set type in the old Nashua Gazette office and was the dean of all the printers in Nashua.

His home was at 24 Mulberry street Nashua and for many years it was known as the cleanest street in the city, solely due to the voluntary work of Mr. Mears, who went out early every suitable morning and cleaned the street from end to end. He made it the model street of the city.

He was for years one of the most enthusiastic members and workers of the Hillsborough County Fish and Game Protective association and was also one of the oldest members of Pennichuck lodge, I. O. O. F. He was born in Peterborough Oct. 4, 1845, son of the late Franklin and Eliza (Hazelton) Mears. He came to Nashua when a young man and resided there since.

THOMAS E. PENTLAND

Former Representative Thomas E. Pentland, proprietor of the Laton house of Nashua for the past 15 years, died Nov. 11, at Glencliff.

Although holding but one political office while in Nashua, he made many friends and was recognized as one of the best from Nashua for the Legislature of 1923. He was also owner of the Laton house. Many months ago he was stricken ill, and following a long stay in the hospital, went to the Glencliff home in the hope of recovery.

Mr. Pentland was born in Winchester, on Feb. 3, 1871.

While a resident of Concord, he was a member of the common council. Previous to coming to Nashua he was proprietor of the Belknap House at Lakeport, a charter member of the Laconia lodge of Elks, and captain of the Laconia Fire department, being widely known in the central part of the state.

WALTER G. AFRICA

Walter Greenland Africa, manager and treasurer of the Manchester Gas company, chairman of the Manchester

Water Board, eminent Mason devout churchman and sterling citizen of Manchester died Monday, Nov. 23 at his home, 764 Chestnut street, Manchester at the age of 62 years.

The intelligence of Mr. Africa's death shocked business circles of Manchester as few deaths have done in years. He was one of the most universally esteemed citizens ever connected with the business, social and religious life of the community. It was known that he was in feeble health, but no intimation of the seriousness of his condition was held by the public.

Mr. Africa's acquaintance with Manchester began in 1887, when he came here as an official of a new gas company, known as the People's Gas Company. It absorbed the stock of the old Manchester Gas Light company and has since been the sole manufacturer of illuminating gas in Manchester. Mr. Africa had been its head and directing genius for 38 years.

It was as a Mason of prominence that Mr. Africa was most widely known. In Masonic circles he possessed a national reputation. On Sept. 16, 1913, he was made an honorary member of the Supreme Council of 33d degree Masons, of the Northern Masonic Jurisdiction of the United States of America, whose Grand East is Boston.

Three years later he was elected an active member of the Council to succeed the late ex-Gov. John McLane, of Milford. In 1921 he was appointed illustrious deputy of the Council for New Hampshire, succeeding George W. Currier, M. D., of Nashua, dean of the Council, who resigned by reason of ill health.

Mr. Africa's associates were Dr.

George W. Currier of Nashua, and Harry M. Cheney of Concord. Each state is entitled to three members of the council except one. New York state has four members.

Soon after coming to Manchester in 1887, Mr. Africa joined Washington lodge. He passed through all of its chairs and was elected worshipful master. In 1921-22 he served as grand master of the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Hampshire.

He was a member of Mount Horeb Royal Arch Chapter, No. 11, and of Adoniram Council, No. 3, Royal and Select Masters.

He became a sir knight of Trinity Commandery, K. T., and in 1906-07 was its eminent commander. In 1923 he was elected grand commander of the Grand Commandery of New Hampshire, serving one year. He also was a member of Wildey lodge, No. 45, I. O. O. F.

He was a past potentate of Bektash temple, Ancient Arabic Order, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, and past commander-in-chief of the New Hampshire Consistory, Scottish Rite, 33 degree. Last September Mr. Africa attended the annual meeting of the Supreme Council at Pittsburg. He encountered intense heat there and returned home much affected by it. Last December he had a siege of illness, which was then attributed to influenza. He was confined at home one month and from this attack never fully rallied.

Politically, Mr. Africa was a staunch Democrat. He had been urged to allow his name to be used in connection with the Democratic nomination as mayor of Manchester, but had steadfastly refused to be considered a candidate. He was devoted to business.

WILLIAM A. PLUMMER

Associate Justice William A. Plummer of the New Hampshire Supreme Court, died at his home in Laconia, Nov. 29, after a brief illness.

Justice Plummer, a 33rd degree Mason, was a past grand master of the Grand Lodge of Masons in New Hampshire and had served in the House of Representatives in the sessions of 1893 and 1907 prior to his appointment to the Superior Court bench in that year.

He was appointed to the Supreme Court in 1913.

Born in Gilmanton December 2, 1865, the son of Charles E. and Mary H. (Moody) Plummer, he received his educational training at Gilmanton Academy, Dartmouth College and the Boston University Law School. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar July 26, 1899, after having read law with attorneys in New Hampshire and Boston. On Sept. 2, 1889, he became the law partner of Col. Stephen S. Jewett of Laconia and the law firm of Jewett and Plummer became one of the best known law firms in New Hampshire, the partnership continuing until his appointment to the Superior Court bench in 1907.

A Democrat in politics, Justice Plummer was elected a delegate to the Democratic national convention of 1896. He was for 19 years a member of the Laconia school board and for 16 years its president. In addition to his Masonic affiliations, Justice Plummer was a member of the Knights of Pythias, Elks and the Laconia Rotary club.

He was a member of the New Hampshire Bar association, American Bar association, Belknap County Bar association and the New Hampshire

Historical society. For many years he was a director of the Laconia Board of Trade, president of the City Savings bank, and a director of the Laconia National bank, and for a number of years he was a director of the Laconia Building and Loan association. He was a member of the Congregational church of Laconia, and for many years was chairman of the Board of Trustees of the church.

HARTLEY L. BROOKS

Hartley L. Brooks, member of the New Hampshire Senate from the 8th district and for the past 23 consecutive years moderator of the Claremont town meeting, died at his home in Claremont after a brief illness. In addition to his numerous political and civic offices, he was proprietor of the lower village pharmacy, which he had conducted for the past 50 years.

Besides his wife, he leaves three sons, Dr. Robert H. and John C. Brooks of Claremont and Charles A. Brooks of Hampstead and two sisters Mrs. Charles N. Washburn of Claremont and Mrs. T. I. Brown of Pelham Manor, N. Y.

He was born in Suncook, May 16 1852, going to Claremont six years later and graduating from the local schools. He was prominent in civic affairs and was nominal leader of the Republican party in the town.

FRED K. LONGLEY

The death of Fred K. Longley occurred at his home Monday morning, Nov. 23, after a brief illness. In his death the town of Peterborough loses a staunch and loyal citizen, a man of exemplary character, of sterling qual-

ities and integrity and a true friend; always thoughtful and considerate of those with whom he was associated and of whom an ill word was never spoken.

Mr. Longley was born on the old Dublin Road in what is now the Hemp-hill house, just below the late John Q. Adams' place, August 31, 1856, son of Geo. H. and Sarah M. Kimball Longley. Practically his whole life had been spent in Peterborough. In his young manhood he inculcated the habits of industry and responsibility, entering after finishing his education, the Marshall Nay Clothing store, which was located where the post-office now is, as clerk. Later he took the position as local station agent which he held for twenty years, resigning to more fully look after the store which he had purchased of Fred Tracy a few years previous and which Mrs. Longley was so successfully conducting. He was offered and strongly urged to accept a position in the Boston office of the B. & M. railroad, but declined it. During the twenty-seven years that the Longley store was conducted in town, it had the highest reputation; his gentle manner, modest demeanor won not only friends but made a flourishing business and it was with a real feeling of sadness that the numerous friends of Mr. and Mrs. Longley learned that were giving up the store July 1st of the present year.

He had also been identified with most of the business concerns of the town, not only encouraging new industries and enterprises, but giving liberally of his time and money in promoting them. He with George P. Farrar and Arthur H. Miller, owned the Phoenix Mill property which finally reverted to the Phoenix Mill Associates, and

for a time did much in encouraging the making of chairs in this mill. He was also identified in the Excelsior Mill at the North, the Shoe and Basket manufactories, the Peterborough Golf Club, being a member of the latter since its organization and one of the trustees who took over the lease from Mr. MacDowell in 1900. Also was a director of the First National Bank and Trustee of the Peterborough Savings Bank and Trustee of Peterborough Hospital, devoting much of his time and energies for their betterment, and Town Auditor for many years. Was chairman of the building committee of the First National Bank which was completed on Grove street about a year ago. Mr. Longley was a member of Altemont Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and Themis Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star.

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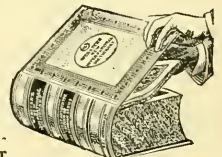
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